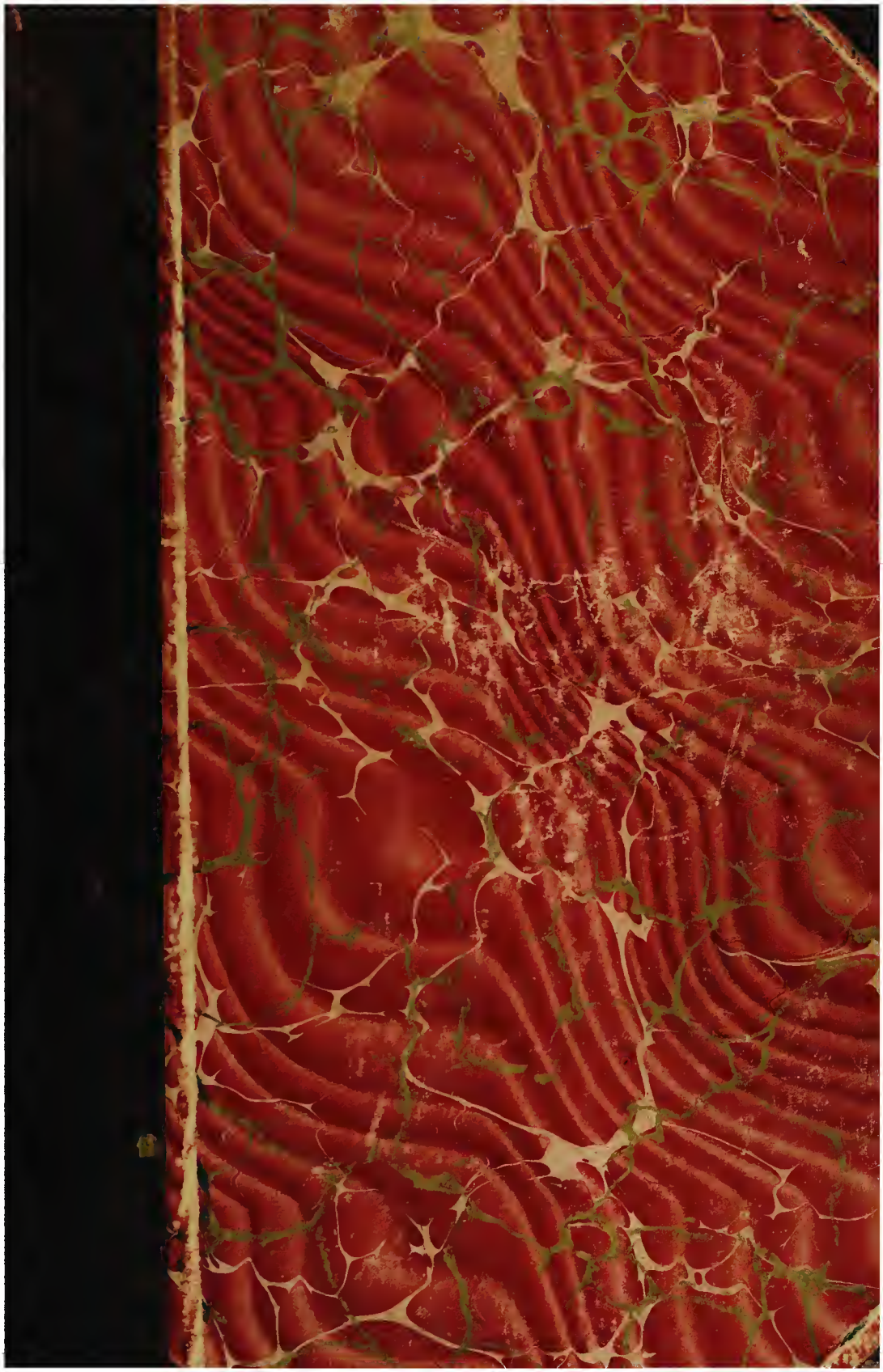

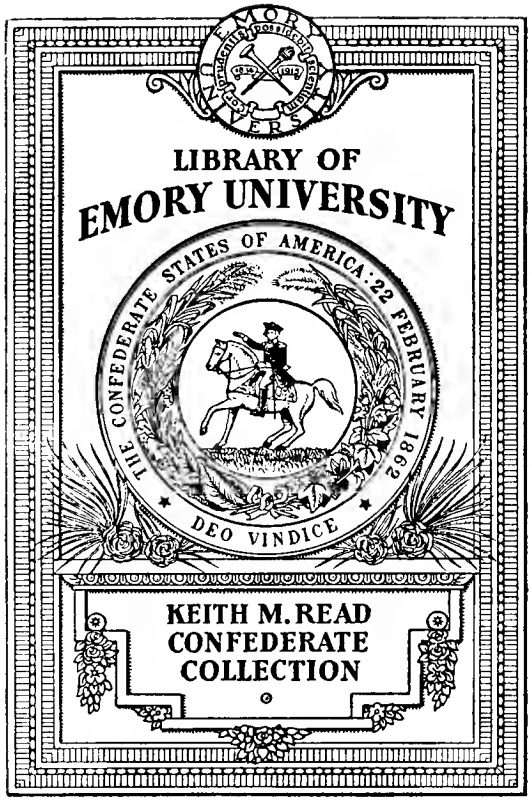
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W. S. Rosecrans
Maj. Gen.

PENNSYLVANIA

AT

CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA.

CEREMONIES

AT THE

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENTS

ERECTED BY THE

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

TO MARK THE POSITIONS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA COMMANDS ENGAGED IN THE BATTLES.

"There is a heritage of heroic example and noble obligation, not reckoned in the wealth of nations, but essential to life."

1897.

Entered according to the act of Congress by the editor and
compiler, Capt. George W Skinner, Secretary of the Executive Committee of the
Pennsylvania Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission.

WM. STANLEY RAY.
STATE PRINTER OF PENNSYLVANIA.
1900.

Brig. Genl.
Wm. A. Robinson
Treasurer.

Lieut
Thomas H Rickert

Lieut.
S W McCluskey.

Lieut. Col.
Archibald Blakeley,
President.

Lieut.
Edwin McC Boring

Sergt
J H R Storey

Capt.
George W. Skinner,
Secretary.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

OF THE

CHICKAMAUGA-CHATTANOOGA BATTLEFIELDS COMMISSION, UNDER THE ACTS APPROVED JULY 3RD, 1895, AND JULY 22D, 1897.

For the erection of monuments to mark the positions of the Pennsylvania commands engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, and to control and direct the ceremonies of the dedication exercises on the fields, etc., on Pennsylvania Day.

Lieutenant Colonel Archibald Blakeley, Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, President.

Captain George W Skinner, Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, Secretary.

Brevet Brigadier General Wm. A. Robinson, Lieutenant Colonel Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, Treasurer.

Lieutenant Sylvester W McCluskey, Knap's Independent Battery E.

Lieutenant Thomas H. Rickert, Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry.

Lieutenant Edwin McC. Boring, Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

Sergeant J. H. R. Storey, One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

PREFACE.

UNDER date of December 20, 1893, General J. S. Fullerton, Chairman of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission, addressed a communication to the Chief Executives of such states as were represented by military organizations in the battle of Chickamauga, and the various other engagements in the vicinity of Chattanooga, Tennessee, asking their co-operation in the work of correctly locating the positions of the organizations so engaged. In response to this request, His Excellency, Governor Robert E. Pattison, on the 30th day of April, 1894, appointed a Commission from the survivors of these regiments and batteries to aid in this work on behalf of the State of Pennsylvania. Promptly within two weeks after such appointment, the gentlemen so selected met at Harrisburg for organization and the transaction of other business. The record of this initial meeting which led up to all the important work which has since been done to perpetuate the history of Pennsylvania troops on these fields, is best told in the report of Captain Waltman, recording secretary, which is here inserted in full.

THE PENNSYLVANIA DELEGATION TO THE CHICKAMAUGA-CHATTANOOGA BATTLEFIELDS COMMISSION.

AN ACCOUNT of the appointment, organization and proceedings of delegates commissioned by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to act with the United States Commissioners, for the establishment of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, in locating the positions of Pennsylvania troops engaged in the battle of Chickamauga and the battles about Chattanooga, in the year 1863 of the War of the Rebellion.

His Excellency, Robert E. Pattison, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, having commissioned ninety-six of the survivors of the Pennsylvania troops engaged in the battle of Chickamauga and the battles about Chattanooga, to act with the United States Commission for the establishment of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park, in locating the positions of the Pennsylvania troops in those engagements, the following list of the persons thus commissioned has been prepared, alphabetically, with rank, organization and present address of each delegate.

ROLL OF DELEGATES.

Adams, Joseph H., Private, Seventh-ninth Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Alexander, Wm. J., Captain, One hundred and eleventh Infantry, Warren, Pa.
Allen, Thomas G., Corporal, Seventh Cavalry, Reading, Pa.
Baker, Theodore S. S., Lieutenant, Twenty-ninth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Balmer, Benjamin F., Commissary Sergeant, Fifteenth Cavalry, Harrisburg, Pa.

Beecher, George R., Sergeant, Forty-sixth Infantry, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Bentley, Jno. D., Captain, One hundred and eleventh Infantry, Corry, Pa.
Bergstresser, Alex. W., Private, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Harrisburg, Pa.
Betts, Chas. M., Lieutenant Colonel, Fifteenth Cavalry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Blakeley, Archibald, Lieutenant Colonel, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Boring, Edwin McC., Lieutenant, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Brinker, Jno. M., Captain, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Buffalo, New York.
Byrnes, Wm. J., Captain, Twenty-ninth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Clair, Steven S., Lieutenant, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Columbia, Pa.
Clark, Geo. W., Lieutenant, One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Conaway, John F., Lieutenant, Fifteenth Cavalry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Craig, John, Lieutenant Colonel, One Hundred and forty-seventh Infantry, Lehigh Gap, Pa.
Davis, Charles C., Major, Seventh Cavalry, Harrisburg, Pa.
Davis, Samuel T., Captain, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Demming, Henry C., Lieutenant, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Harrisburg, Pa.
Devlin, Charles P., Private, Seventy-third Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Dornblaser, T. F., Sergeant, Seventh Cavalry, Bucyrus, Ohio.
Edgerley, Edward, Captain, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Elliott, Fergus, Sergeant, One hundred and eleventh Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Ellwood, Robert D., Captain, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Foering, John Oppell, Captain, Twenty-eighth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Fridy, J. Halls, Quartermaster Sergeant, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Mountville, Pa.
Getter, J. B., Lieutenant, Forty-sixth Infantry, Shamokin, Pa.
Gibson, Rev. J. Thompson, Sergeant, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gillespie, Chas. B., Captain, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Freeport, Pa.
Goodman, Wm. E., Major, One hundred and forty-seventh Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Greeno, Charles L., Major and Brevet Lieutenant Colonel, Seventh Cavalry, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Hambright, Emanuel L., Private, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Roherstown, Pa.
Hammann, Edward, Lieutenant, Knap's Battery, Bethlehem, Pa.
Hancock, E. A., Major, Ninth Cavalry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Hay, A. B., Sergeant, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hougendobler, W. H., Musician, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Columbia, Pa.
Houghtelin, William D., Sergeant, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Oakmont, Pa.
Jordan, Thomas J., Colonel, Ninth Cavalry, Brevet Brigadier General, Philadelphia, Pa.
Kappler, Frederick, Bugler, Ninth Cavalry, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Keith, Isaac, Lieutenant, Seventh Cavalry, St. Louis, Mo.
Keller, John W., Corporal, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Kennedy, Hugh, Private, Seventy-third Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Ker, Wm. W., Captain, Seventy-third Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Landis, Isaac D., Lieutenant, Ninth Cavalry, Coatesville, Pa.
Ledig, August, Major, Seventy-fifth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Lewis, Thomas E., Private, One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Longsdorf, Wm. H., Major, Ninth Cavalry, Carlisle, Pa.
Lowell, Noah W., Quartermaster, One hundred and eleventh Infantry, Erie, Pa.
Lutje, W. F., Lieutenant, Muehler's Battery, Erie, Pa.
MacKnight, Owen B., Captain, Ninth Cavalry, Plains, Pa.
Mauk, Henry, Corporal, Twenty-seventh Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Marshall, James H., Lieutenant, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Matchette, Joesph, Captain, Forty-sixth Infantry, Catasauqua, Pa.
Miller, J. Frank, Major, Ninth Cavalry, Berrysburg, Pa.
Mish, George F., Surgeon, Fifteenth Cavalry, Middletown, Pa.
Monroe, Thomas, Lieutenant, Twenty-eighth Infantry, Gallitzin, Pa.
Moore, Joseph A., Captain, One hundred and forty-seventh Infantry, Camp Hill, Pa.
Muller, Charles F., Lieutenant, Twenty-ninth Infantry, Chattanooga, Tenn.
McCluskey, Sylvester W., Lieutenant, Knap's Battery, Pittsburgh, Pa.
McGill, James D., Captain, Knap's Battery, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Nachtigall, Herman, Sergeant, Seventy-fifth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Nicholson, John P., Lieutenant Colonel, Twenty-eighth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Nissley, Harry, Private, Ninth Cavalry, Mount Joy, Pa.
Negley, James S., Major General, Plainfield, N. J.
Over, Hon. James W., Corporal, Fifteenth Cavalry, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Palmer, Wm. J., Colonel, Fifteenth Cavalry, Brevet Brigadier General, New York, N. Y.
Pardee, Ario, Jr., Colonel, One hundred and forty-seventh Infantry, Brevet Brigadier General, Wyncote, Pa.

Porter, Jno. M., Major, Ninth Cavalry, New York, N. Y.
Pontz, Jacob, Lieutenant, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Ransing, Henry, Lieutenant, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Lancaster, Pa.
Rickards, William, Colonel, Twenty-ninth Infantry, Franklin, Pa.
Rickert, Thomas H., Quartermaster, Seventh Cavalry, Pottsville, Pa.
Robinson, Wm. A., Lieutenant Colonel, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Brevet Brigadier General, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Rose, Thomas E., Colonel, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Brevet Brigadier General, Lebanon, Ky.
Russell, R. M., Lieutenant Colonel, Ninth Cavalry, Hanover, Pa.
Schaffner, George, Corporal, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Butler, Pa.
Scholder, Christian, Private, Twenty-seventh Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Schuyler, Jno., Captain, Seventh Cavalry, Lock Haven, Pa.
Schaeffer, Israel B., Captain, Seventh Cavalry, Valley Falls, Kan.
Shenck, Albert F., Bugler, Ninth Cavalry, Lancaster, Pa.
Shenck, Henry C., Musician, Seventy-ninth Infantry; Corporal, Ninth Cavalry, Lancaster, Pa.
Shipp, James A., Corporal, Forty-sixth Infantry, Shamokin, Pa.
Shuman, George A., Major, Ninth Cavalry, Landisburg, Pa.
Skinner, George W., Captain, Seventy-seventh Infantry, Big Cove Tannery, Pa.
Steahlin, George F., Adjutant, Seventh Cavalry, Orwigsburg, Pa.
Storey, J. H. R., Sergeant, One hundred and ninth Infantry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Thompson, Heber S., Captain, Seventh Cavalry, Pottsville, Pa.
Tweedale, John, Private, Fifteenth Cavalry, Washington, D. C.
Vale, Jos. G., Captain, Seventh Cavalry, Carlisle, Pa.
Waltman, H. B., Captain, Ninth Cavalry, York, Pa.
Wiehl, Fred. F., Lieutenant, Seventy-eighth Infantry, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Wisner, Sigmund E., Captain, Seventy-ninth Infantry, Marietta, Pa.
Young, James Rankin, Philadelphia, Pa.

The commissions were in the following form:

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,

[Coat of Arms of Pennsylvania.]

Executive Department.

To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting:

Whereas, General J. S. Fullerton, Chairman of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission, engaged under the direction of the Honorable Secretary of War in carrying out the provisions of the act of Congress, approved August 19, 1890, and subsequent amendments, in establishing the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, has requested the appointment of a delegation from this State to co-operate with the National Commission in the work of correctly locating the positions of regiments and batteries from this State that participated in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, including Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge:

Now Therefore, Having been informed that

.....

of the County of

.....

was connected with an organization the members of which participated in one or more of said battles, and reposing especial trust and confidence in his judgment, integrity and ability, I have appointed and do by these presents commission him to be a delegate on behalf of and to represent the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the purposes above mentioned.

A preliminary meeting of the delegation from this State will be held at Harrisburg on Tuesday, May 15, 1894, to organize and to select a suitable time to visit the fields embraced within said park. As no funds are available, delegates will have to bear their own expenses.

[Great Seal.] Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at the City of Harrisburg, this thirtieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and of the Commonwealth the one hundred and eighteenth.

ROBT. E. PATTISON.

By the Governor,

WM. F. HARRITY,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Under the call set forth in the commissions, the delegates convened, May 15, A. D. 1891, in the Supreme Court Room of the Capitol Building, at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, when Comrade Alexander W. Bergstresser, Seventy-ninth Infantry, arose and called the delegates to order, whereupon Comrade Joseph G. Vale, Seventh Cavalry, moved that Comrade Alexander W. Bergstresser be elected temporary chairman; the motion being seconded, was put by Comrade Vale and carried unanimously. Chairman Bergstresser thanked the delegates in most appropriate words for the honor conferred upon him, and called for nominations for temporary secretary.

Comrade H. B. Waltman, Ninth Cavalry, was nominated and unanimously elected temporary secretary.

On motion, duly seconded and carried, the chair appointed Comrades S. S. Clair, Seventy-ninth Infantry; R. M. Russell, Ninth Cavalry; H. C. Demming, Seventy-seventh Infantry, a committee to notify the Governor of the assembling and organization of the delegates, and requesting his presence.

The committee returned, escorting Humphrey D. Tate, Esq., Private Secretary to the Governor, who being introduced by the chairman of the committee, spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

Governor Pattison will deeply regret his inability to meet with you on this interesting occasion. He anticipated great pleasure in meeting with some of the survivors of the great battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, and had made all his arrangements for so doing; but death, which did such havoc on those memorable fields of carnage, and has persistently followed those who there escaped, has further diminished your ranks by calling away your comrade, General Robert Porter Dechert, whose remains the Governor is this hour following to their last resting place.

To you, old soldiers, such an engagement is a sufficient excuse for the absence of the Governor.

It was his pleasure to respond with alacrity to the request of the National Commissioners to appoint a delegation from Pennsylvania to co-operate with the National Commission in the work of correctly locating the positions of Pennsylvania regiments and batteries in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, including Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and he greatly regretted that there was not a fund, over which he had supervision, out of which the expenses attending this important work could be defrayed.

It is timely, old soldiers, and pre-eminently proper that you should thus assemble. The hoary locks and bowed heads of many of you betoken that the weight of years is upon you, and that, in the natural course of human events, soon the last survivor of these hard-fought battles will be followed by patriotic citizens to the grave, and these battles will remain only in recorded history. This is a sadly solemn thought, but we dare not refuse to entertain it. Pennsylvania is proud of the record made by her sons on the great battlefields of the war, and it is just to her, as well as to her sons, that no doubt should ever be raised as to their true position on each field. Who can do this work for her so well as the actual participants in the several engagements? Go then forward in the performance of the duty assigned you, remembering that the people of Pennsylvania go with you in spirit. I bespeak for the Governor his hearty co-operation in any and every way that tends to make your "labor of love" a perfect success, ending in a consummation of your most sanguine expectations, the erection of monuments to perpetuate to unborn generations the exact positions where Pennsylvanians dared to die.

At the conclusion of the address, Secretary Tate was warmly applauded.

Comrade William W. Ker, Seventy-third Infantry, then moved the appointment of a committee of five on permanent organization; the motion being seconded and carried, the chair appointed Comrades

William W Ker, Seventy-third Infantry.
George Schaffner, Seventy-eighth Infantry.
Thomas H. Rickert, Seventh Cavalry.
Charles C. Davis, Seventh Cavalry.
J. B. Getter, Forty-sixth Infantry.

The committee retired, and after considerable time spent in consultation, returned and reported the following organization:

President.

Archibald Blakeley, Seventy-eighth Infantry.

Vice Presidents.

James Rankin Young.
Alexander W. Bergstresser, Seventy-ninth Infantry.
George W. Skinner, Seventy-seventh Infantry.
Charles C. Davis, Seventh Cavalry.

John Craig, One hundred and forty-seventh Infantry.
Joseph G. Vale, Seventh Cavalry.
Noah W. Lowell, One hundred and eleventh Infantry.
Charles M. Betts, Fifteenth Cavalry.
Sylvester W. McCluskey, Knap's Battery.
Thomas Monroe, Twenty-eighth Infantry.
James A. Shipp, Forty-sixth Infantry.
William Rickards, Twenty-ninth Infantry.
George W. Clark, One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh Infantry.
August Ledig, Seventy-fifth Infantry.

Recording Secretary.

H. B. Waltman, Ninth Cavalry.

Corresponding Secretary.

John P Nicholson, Twenty-eighth Infantry.

Treasurer.

E. A. Hancock, Ninth Cavalry.

With the following committees to be appointed by the president:

A committee of five to confer with the United States Commission.
A committee of five on transportation.
A committee of three on hotel arrangements.
A committee of three on programme and badges.

The report of the committee on permanent organization being read, it was unanimously adopted, and the committee discharged.

Comrade Archibald Blakeley, being escorted to the chair and introduced by Comrade Bergstresser, spoke as follows:

My Comrades:

It is an old saying, that a falsehood oft repeated, in time is accepted as truth. A great poet, however, formulated a better maxim when he wrote:

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again:
The eternal years of God are her's;
But Error, wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers."

The popular idea of the campaign and battle of Chickamauga is a falsehood, oft repeated, commonly accepted by those who do not investigate, and I regret to say by many who do investigate, but are consciously or unconsciously swayed into error by prejudice.

The campaign and battle of Chickamauga, combined, was one of the greatest Union victories of the war of the Rebellion. The truth of that campaign and battle have been largely crushed to earth but will rise again, for "the eternal years of God are her's" May we, in the work we have now to do, materially aid in wounding the error, and lifting crushed truth from the earth, that the world to-day and hereafter may see and know the reality of that wonderful campaign, and more wonderful battle, where two monster armies, cut off from supplies, support and lines of retreat, fought in the wilderness of Northwestern Georgia until the dark waters of the Chickamauga ran red with the blood of the contending hosts!

In August, 1863, the Army of the Cumberland, commanded by General Rosecrans, rested from its Tullahoma campaign on the western slope of the Cumberland mountains, well advanced to the Tennessee river. The Confederate army, commanded by General Bragg, held the country south of the river, its centre at its key point, Chattanooga. The leading military men of the south, including Jefferson Davis, pronounced Chattanooga, with the force then there, impregnable to all the forces that could be brought against it.

By a feint in front of Chattanooga, and a feint to cross the Tennessee, east of Chattanooga, General Rosecrans was enabled to throw his army across the Tennessee, west of Chattanooga, and across the Sand mountains of Alabama and the Lookout range, striking the rear of Bragg's army east of the latter range, south of Chattanooga, thereby compelling the surrender and abandonment of Chattanooga, with its fortifications, mountains, ridges and heights, with the Confederate army in full retreat. This was the movement and this the result, without appreciable loss to the Union army.

The primary object of the movement was the possession of Chattanooga as a base for future movements into the South. With the contending armies at their relative strength when our movement commenced, we could have held the positions attained and also

our line of supplies, but at the critical moment the army under General Bragg was augmented by the arrival of General Longstreet with his strong corps from the Army of North Virginia, and other troops in large numbers from the Army of the Mississippi. With these combined forces, Bragg turned upon us, and the battle of Chickamauga was fought.

The fight was a hard one from the beginning, but everything ran in our favor until near noon on Sunday, when, by a mistake or misapprehension of orders, one of our largest divisions was withdrawn from our battle line, leaving a gap through which the enemy came, cutting off the right of our line, driving it from the field, leaving the left alone in line. It was then that the invincible Thomas massed the troops of the left on the now historic "Horse Shoe Ridge," and with re-enforcements from the fourth corps and the broken line, fought a battle, which to-day is, and for all time will be, the admiration of the world, and won for himself not a title, dukedom or promotion, but a name—The Rock of Chickamauga—which shall live with that of George H. Thomas until history fails to tell the story of brave deeds and mighty battles.

At nightfall the enemy retired from our front, and left us in the position in which we fought. General Rosecrans deeming it prudent to do so, General Thomas reluctantly yielded to the retirement of his army at midnight to a new line on Missionary Ridge, which being maintained during the following day, the troops were all quietly retired during Monday night to a line for the defense of Chattanooga. There we lay for nearly two months, besieged it is true, and dodging the shells which the enemy persistently plunged into our camps from Missionary Ridge, Orchard Knob and Lookout Mountain.

And then, you, our good brave comrades, came down to us from the Army of the Potomac. How glad we were to know you were coming. If you could know the gladness brought to our hearts by the rattle of your muskets, the thunder of your guns, and above all by your shouts of victory in your awful midnight fight at Wauhatchie, it would, I know, repay you for all you then suffered and endured. While you fought the battle of Wauhatchie we were under arms, did not exactly know where the fight was, could not have reached you if we had known, but we knew what it all meant; you were not only fighting for your country, but the imperiled life of a starving army, and thousands of the brave, famishing men of that army were praying the God of Battles to nerve your arms for the great victory you won. The annals of warfare record but few engagements such as Wauhatchie.

A few days later it was our fortune to stand on the plains of Chattanooga and see you charging Lookout Mountain. All morning we heard your guns on the western slope of the mountain. At noon, your long blue battle-line swung around the point, with your right against the palisades and your left retired, turning all the enemy's positions and driving all before you—a more magnificent battle scene was never presented to the eye of man. It was then the shifting clouds hid you from our sight, but the roar of battle above the clouds grew louder and stronger, echoes and reverberations from mountain point to mountain point filled the air, the cheeks of brave men blanched and the knees of strong men trembled, as looking upon each other they exclaimed, "It is a battle of the gods!" You won the fight, and "the battle above the clouds" has passed to its place in recorded history.

Hastening across the valley of Chattanooga you seized and held the South Point of Missionary Ridge at Rossville Gap in the afternoon of the following day. Sherman was fighting for the North Point, while we of the Army of the Cumberland held the plains of Chattanooga in front. We stood there under arms looking at Sherman's two days' fight at the north point, and your one day's fight on the mountain, and it now came our turn to be the "observed of all observers."

At the critical moment, when Sherman had failed to turn the enemy's right flank, and Hooker was struggling with his left flank, a portion of the Army of the Cumberland, under General Thomas, charged his centre and drove him from the front and summit of Missionary Ridge at the point of the bayonet, and uniting with the forces on his flanks, completely routed him, and drove him pell-mell from all his positions. Chattanooga, her mountains, hills, forts, defenses, northern and western approaches, were ours!

Neither the recollections of men, or the histories of war, describe a grander panorama of battle than that of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. Few, if any, battles during the war of the Rebellion were so fraught with immediate and resulting helps to our cause. We had the base we started for when we left the western slopes of the Cumberland mountains, three months before—the base from which Grant fought and won the victories which made him Lieutenant General, and gave him command of the armies of the nation—the base from which Sherman afterward fought the Atlanta campaign, with the resulting march to the sea.

A merciful Providence having spared our lives through these engagements and the intervening years, you and I have now been commissioned by the Governor of the Commonwealth to re-visit these battlefields, to mark the places where Pennsylvanians

fought and Pennsylvanians died! The scene of these conflicts has passed to the possession and control of a National Commission, under an act of Congress, for the purpose of making it a National Military Park. Six thousand acres, covering the larger part of the battle-field of Chickamauga, have been purchased by the National Commission.

The State of Georgia has ceded jurisdiction to the United States over the Chickamauga field and the roads approaching it.

The State of Tennessee has ceded to the United States the roads over Lookout Mountain, through the battlefield, the roads thence to Rossville Gap, and thence along the crest of Missionary Ridge to General Sherman's position at the north point of the ridge.

Historical tablets along these roads will set forth all the details of the battles. The National Commission is now negotiating for the purchase of the field works of General Sherman, at and beyond the north point of the ridge; also, for Orchard Knob, and the site of General Bragg's headquarters on Missionary Ridge.

Five observation towers of iron and steel, seventy feet high, have been erected, three on the field of Chickamauga and two on Missionary Ridge.

General Wilder's brigade of mounted infantry has erected a monument near Widow Glenn's house, on the Chickamauga field, one hundred and ten feet high. Eight monuments marking the positions of the regular regiments have been erected, and many other monuments are in process of erection.

The National Commission will erect historical tablets for army headquarters, corps, divisions and brigades for both sides.

These tablets will set forth the composition and commanders of each of these organizations as far as the commanders of regiments and batteries, with concise statements of the part taken by each organization.

The act of Congress leaves it to the states to erect monuments to regiments and batteries. It leaves it to corps, divisions and brigades to erect their own monuments.

The National Commission will permanently mark and record locations agreed upon with State Commissioners, until such time as the states may choose to erect monuments.

The park, when completed, will be the most comprehensive and extended military object-lesson in existence. It is at the same time a perfect wonderland of the wildest works of nature, attracting visitors from all parts of the world. The central drive now being constructed from the southern limits of the Chickamauga field to the field of Sherman's battle at the north point of Missionary Ridge, will be twenty miles in length, and all of it passes through or overlooks heavy fighting ground. The details of six battles will be set forth upon the historical tablets to be erected by the National Commission within the park and its approaches, namely, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and the three days' fighting at Chickamauga.

It is now our duty as well as our high privilege to co-operate with the National Commission in designating the positions held by the Pennsylvania organizations on those fields. We should come to this work with more than a sense of duty or privilege. We should come to it as to a "work of love." Love for our grand old Commonwealth, and the heroic deeds of her sons, living or dead! Love for those who set out from their base in Middle Tennessee, crossed mountains and rivers to strike the rear of a mighty army, then entrenched at Chattanooga! Love for those who fought three days and nights at Chickamauga against heavy odds to hold the fruits of their campaign! Love for those who stood by Thomas in his answer to the Government, when asked how long he could hold Chattanooga—"We will hold the town until we starve!" Love for our own John W. Geary, who fought and won at Wauhatchie, and led the charge at Lookout! Love for the lion-hearted Pennsylvanians who so largely constituted his fighting forces at Wauhatchie and, with him, scaled the giddy heights of Lookout, planting the star-spangled banner on the enemy's fortifications above the clouds! And we must not omit to say that in the final onslaught on the confederate Army, concentrated on Missionary Ridge, Pennsylvanians were on his front and flanks. Considering the charging force, the breadth of ground covered, the natural and artificial obstructions in the way, and the army to overcome, it was a charge without precedent. In that charge, Grant and Thomas were nowhere.

True, fifteen brigades of live, wide-awake American citizens in uniform, under regulation orders, charged across the plains and Citico Creek to the base of the ridge, where they were to halt and await orders. The most exacting martinet in military affairs could not have excepted to their perfect and orderly movement to the base of the ridge. In that preliminary charge, Missionary Ridge arose before them, high, steep, rugged, dotted with rifle pits, glistening with bayonets and the long guns of sharp shooters, obstructed by abattis, its summit covered with artillery from flank to flank of the opposing army, and the whole thing a blazing volcano, showering shot and shell on the advancing line.

Under these conditions, it did not take the fifteen brigades of thinking, observant men and officers long to decide what to do, and as they leaped the little creek, acting

as one man, and by a common impulse, they dashed across the halting line, without orders and against orders, charged up the Ridge like very devils, killing, capturing and driving, they reached the summit, turned the unfired batteries on the fleeing foe, firing parting salutes to Bragg and his defeated army as they rushed in an undistinguishable mass from his chosen field of battle.

This charge was made in the golden sunset of November 25, 1863, and ended the chapter of battles about Chattanooga.

The ever-efficient cavalry of the Keystone State, here as everywhere, were in at the nick of time, and smote the retreating army hip and thigh in hand to hand conflicts, until the mountains of Georgia prevented further pursuit.

Pennsylvania had but few troops in these fields as compared with many other states, yet, considering her share of the work done there, she can well say to the National Commission and the commissions from other states: "I, too, was here, with my batteries, my horsemen and my footmen."

Unexpectedly called upon to serve as your President; unskilled in parliamentary proceedings, I ask you to look upon my errors with soldierly frankness, here dedicating to and with you, all I have of mind, body and ability for the successful accomplishment of this work of love.

Thanking you, my comrades, with my whole heart for the honor you have conferred upon me, we will now proceed to the business of the Commission.

On motion of Comrade J. H. R. Storey, One hundred and ninth Infantry, the president was directed to appoint a committee of five on Legislation.

Comrade Joseph G. Vale, Seventh Cavalry, moved that the Commission appointed by the Governor proceed to the battlefield of Chickamauga and about Chattanooga, at the call of the President; the motion was seconded by Comrade John Schuyler, Seventh Cavalry; put, and carried.

Comrade Joseph A. Moore, One hundred and forty-seventh Infantry, moved that when we adjourn, it be to meet at the call of the president, and that a copy of the minutes of this meeting be sent to all the delegates, which motion was agreed to.

Comrade J. H. R. Storey, One hundred and ninth Infantry, moved an adjournment, which motion being seconded and put, was lost.

Comrade Joseph G. Vale, Seventh Cavalry, moved to reconsider the motion for the appointment of a committee on legislation, which motion, being seconded, debated and put, was lost.

On motion, adjourned.

The president afterwards announced the appointment of the following committees:

To Confer with United States Commissioners.

Comrade Wm. A. Robinson, Seventy-seventh Infantry.
Comrade Rev. J. Thompson Gibson, Seventy-eighth Infantry.
Comrade Hon. James W Over, Fifteenth Cavalry.
Comrade Sylvester W. McCluskey, Knap's Battery.
Comrade Charles B. Gillespie, Seventy-eighth Infantry.

On Transportation.

Comrade William W. Ker, Seventy-third Infantry.
Comrade E. A. Hancock, Ninth Cavalry.
Comrade John P. Nicholson, Twenty-eighth Infantry.
Comrade Thomas J. Jordan, Ninth Cavalry.
Comrade George Schaffner, Seventy-eighth Infantry.

Hotel Accommodations.

Comrade John P. Nicholson; Twenty-eighth Infantry.
Comrade Fred. F. Wiehl, Seventy-eighth Infantry.
Comrade Charles F. Muller, Twenty-ninth Infantry.

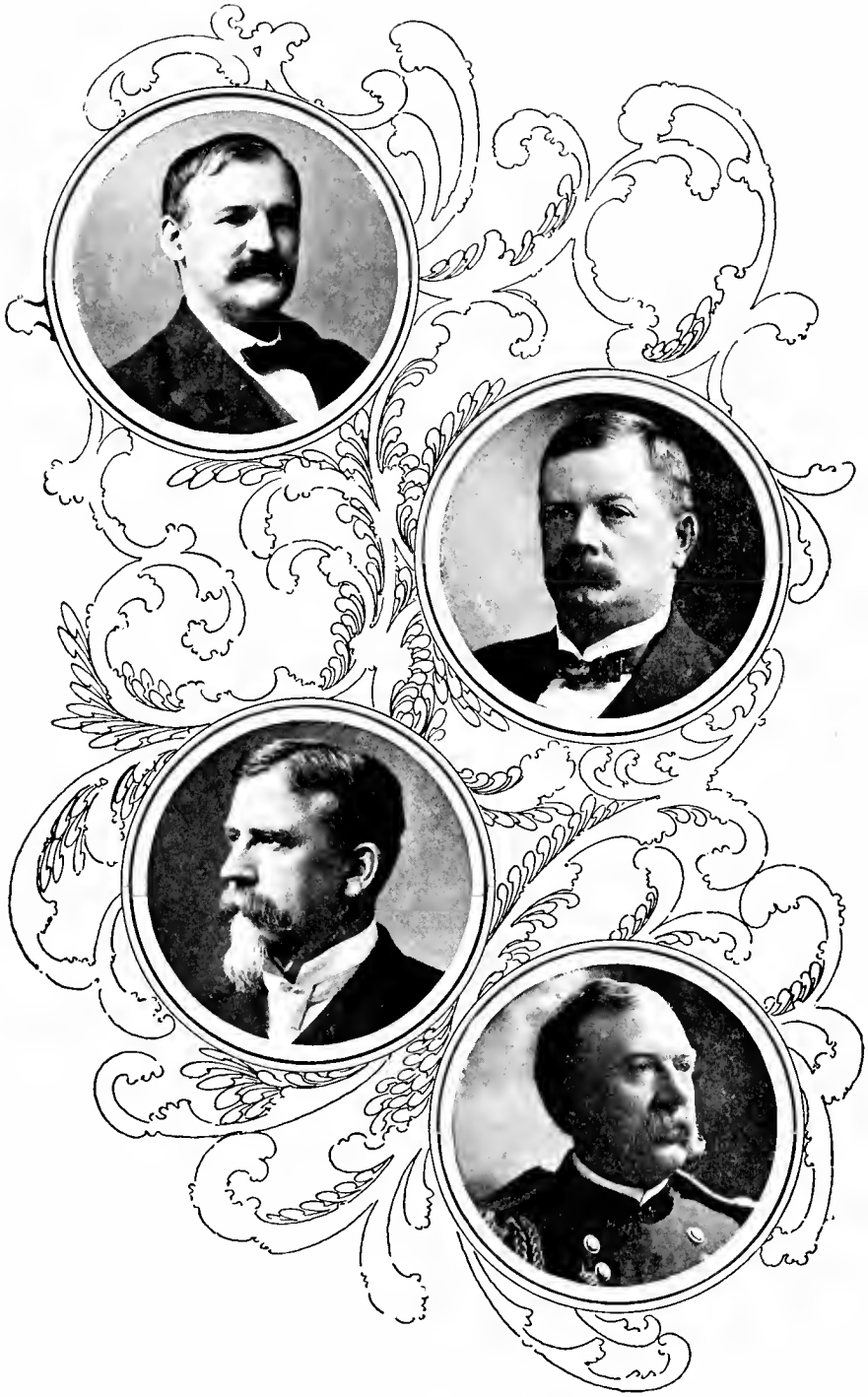
Programme and Badges.

Comrade Charles M. Betts, Fifteenth Cavalry.
Comrade James S. Negley, Major General, Volunteers.
Comrade James Rankin Young.

Committee on Legislation.

Comrade J. H. R. Storey, One hundred and ninth Infantry.
Comrade George W Skinner, Seventy-seventh Infantry.
Comrade Thomas H. Rickert, Seventh Cavalry.
Comrade Samuel T. Davis, Seventy-seventh Infantry.
Comrade John F. Conaway, Fifteenth Cavalry.

H. B. WALTMAN,
Captain, Ninth Cavalry,



Gov. Robert E. Pattison,
who appointed Original Commission.

Gov. William A. Stone,
who approved Act for Publication of
Proceedings.

Gov. Daniel H. Hastings,
who approved Acts providing for Erection
of Monuments and Transportation
of Survivors.

Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart,
under whose direction transportation
was furnished.

A majority of the members of this Commission met by appointment at Chattanooga during the month of September following and after spending several days and going carefully over the various battlefields, accompanied by the members of the National Commission, succeeded in satisfactorily locating the more important positions occupied, as well as in determining where monuments and markers might be appropriately erected. The result of their labors in this direction was made the subject of a report to His Excellency Governor Hastings, who transmitted the same to the General Assembly with the recommendation that legislation be enacted providing for the erection of monuments on the field, commemorative of the services of these organizations. The Legislature at its next session gave approval to these recommendations by passing the following two acts of Assembly:

AN ACT making an appropriation for the payment of the expenses of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission and the executive committee thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That the sum of five thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, be and the same is hereby specifically appropriated out of any moneys in the State Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, for the purpose of paying the necessary expenses of the members of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission, the executive committee thereof, and of such officers of the State of Pennsylvania as may be designated by the Secretary of War of the United States or the National Commission to represent the State in the dedicatory ceremonies; the said commission being appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth in the month of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, to co-operate with the commissioners of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park in correctly locating the positions of the Pennsylvania regiments and batteries in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, including Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and the said executive committee thereof being a part of said commission provided for by an act of the present session of the legislature. The said appropriation to be paid on the warrant of the Auditor General on a settlement made by him and the State Treasurer, upon specifically itemized vouchers duly verified by the officers of said executive committee; and unexpended balances of the sum herein appropriated shall revert to the State Treasury at the close of the two fiscal years beginning June first, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Approved—The 3d day of July, A. D. 1895.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

AN ACT to provide for the erection of monuments to Pennsylvania organizations engaged in the battles of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold, and making an appropriation therefor.

Whereas, In the war of the rebellion seven battles were fought near Chattanooga in the States of Georgia and Tennessee, known as the battles of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold.

And whereas, The Government of the United States has purchased over eleven thousand acres of this fighting ground and organized and established thereon the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, embracing the fields of the aforestated battles, and has invited all the states having troops in those battles to erect monuments to the regiments and batteries from the respective states;

And whereas, Many of the states have already made appropriations and erected monuments as requested and all are expected to do so;

And whereas, The Governor of Pennsylvania in the month of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, responded to the call by commissioning a number of the survivors of the organizations from Pennsylvania, participating in the said battles, to co-operate with the National Commission in correctly locating the positions of Pennsylvania regiments and batteries in the said battles;

And whereas, The said commissioners, by direction of the Governor, met and organized on the fifteenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, in the Capitol building at Harrisburg, and in the following September proceeded to the said battlefields and in co-operation with the National Commissioners ascertained, correctly located and officially marked the positions of the Pennsylvania organizations in

those battles with locations for monuments and made report thereof to the Governor, who addressed the General Assembly on the subject in his annual message at the commencement of the present session, therefore

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That immediately after the passage and approval of this act the Governor shall appoint an executive committee of seven persons from amongst those commissioned in the month of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. That the said committee shall be known as "The Executive Committee of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission." That the Governor shall fill all vacancies occurring in the said committee, and it shall serve without compensation and its duties shall be to decide upon the designs, materials and inscriptions for monuments to mark the positions of each Pennsylvania command on the battlefields of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold, and to contract for the construction and erection of the said monuments. And when such monuments shall have been completed and erected at the places selected and marked by the general commission therefor, the Auditor General shall, upon properly, specifically itemized vouchers to be presented by the said executive committee, draw his warrant upon the State Treasurer for the sum of one thousand five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, for the payment of the monument of each of the seventeen Pennsylvania commands or organizations participating in the aforesaid battles, and the sum of twenty-five thousand five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby specifically appropriated for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of this act; and unexpended balances of the sum herein appropriated shall revert to the State Treasury at the close of the two fiscal years beginning June first, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Approved—The 3d day of July, A. D. 1895.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

In compliance with the provisions of these acts, the Governor, on the 9th day of July, A. D. 1895, named the following members of the Commission to be the executive committee thereof, viz:

Brev. Brig.-Gen. William A. Robinson, Lieut-Col. Seventy-seventh Infantry.

Lieut.-Col. Archibald Blakeley, Seventy-eighth Infantry.

Captain George W Skinner, Seventy-seventh Infantry.

Lieutenant Thomas H. Rickert, Quartermaster, Seventh Cavalry.

Lieutenant S. W. McCluskey, Knap's Battery.

Lieutenant Edwin McC. Boring, Seventy-ninth Infantry.

Sergeant J. H. R. Storey, One hundred and ninth Infantry.

At an early date after its appointment the executive committee met at Altoona, Pa., and organized by the election of Lieut.-Colonel Blakeley, as chairman; Captain Skinner, as secretary, and General Robinson, as treasurer. The committee went vigorously to work with the result that at the beginning of the legislative session of 1897, its members were able to report to His Excellency that their labors, so far as the erection of the monuments was concerned, was completed, with the exception of monuments for the Seventy-third and One hundred and ninth Infantry. The battle lines of these two regiments being outside of the limits of the National Park, their representatives upon the General Commission declined to select designs or locations within such limits, and therefore no contracts were made for the erection of their monuments, and consequently their share of the appropriation for that purpose lapsed into the State Treasury. It is to be hoped that at some future time the money for this purpose will be again appropriated in order that the two gallant regiments named may be placed upon a like footing with the other Pennsylvania regiments, which saw service in that department of the army. Report of the work of the executive committee, having been made as above stated to Gov-

ernor Hastings with the recommendation that an appropriation be made of a sum sufficient to transport the survivors of these regiments to the dedication of the monuments, he, in his annual message to the Legislature, on January 5, 1897, made special mention of the action of the committee, and cordially approved the recommendations made by it. As a result, the Legislature of 1897, in a spirit of generosity and patriotism, promptly enacted the following:

AN ACT to provide transportation to and from Chattanooga, Tennessee, at the time of dedication of the monuments of the Pennsylvania regiments and batteries, for all surviving soldiers of those organizations which participated in the battles of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold, at and near Chattanooga, in the States of Tennessee and Georgia, in September and November, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and making appropriations therefor.

Whereas, The General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by act approved July third, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, authorized "The Executive Committee of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commissions to decide upon the design, materials and inscriptions for monuments to mark the positions of each Pennsylvania command on the battlefields of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold, and to contract for the construction and erection of the said monuments, and making an appropriation for payment therefor;"

And whereas, Under the provisions of said act appropriate monuments and tablets have been constructed and erected under the superintendence of the said committee for the Twenty-seventh, Twenty-ninth, Forty-sixth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, Seventy-ninth and the One hundred and eleventh Regiments of Pennsylvania Infantry, and for the Seventh, Ninth and Fifteenth Regiments of Pennsylvania Cavalry, and (Muehler's) Independent Battery B, Pennsylvania Light Artillery, and Knap's Independent Battery E, Pennsylvania Light Artillery, which monuments and tablets have been accepted and paid for by the State;

And whereas, The monuments and tablets for the Twenty-eighth and One hundred and forty-seventh Regiments of Pennsylvania Infantry have been constructed and are now being put in position on their respective battle lines;

And whereas, The people of this Commonwealth have always venerated the patriotic and heroic deeds of her soldiers, and now desire not only to commemorate the sacrifice of the fallen heroes of the Republic, but also to honor the surviving veterans; therefore,

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That the Governor of the Commonwealth shall, at such time as he shall deem best, appoint a day for the dedication of the aforesaid monuments, to be called "Pennsylvania Day."

Section 2. That the said dedication shall be under the control and direction of the Executive Committee, who shall also take charge of the ceremonies on the field.

Section 3. That there shall be provided and furnished at the expense of the Commonwealth to all surviving honorably discharged soldiers, resident in Pennsylvania at the date of the passage of this act and whose names were borne upon the rolls of such Pennsylvania organizations at the date on which such Pennsylvania organizations were engaged in the hereinbefore stated battles; such transportation to cover distance from the railway station in Pennsylvania at which such soldier lives or from the railroad station in Pennsylvania nearest to their places of residence, by the shortest and most convenient route to Chattanooga, Tennessee, and return, and shall be so arranged as to terms of passage that the said soldiers shall have the privilege of remaining at Chattanooga not less than five days.

Section 4. That the Adjutant General of the Commonwealth be and he is hereby authorized, directed and empowered to provide transportation for said soldiers by railway, as aforesaid, to and from Chattanooga, and for such transportation he is authorized to pay such sums of money as shall be agreed upon, not exceeding one cent per mile. And the Adjutant General is further authorized to provide such blanks and establish such rules for the reception of applications and the issuance of orders for transportation as may be deemed proper; and he shall take the necessary means to give publicity to the provisions of this act in order that all the soldiers, entitled to transportation under the same, may avail themselves of its benefits.

Section 5. That any person who shall personate or attempt to personate any soldier entitled to the provisions of this act in order to secure transportation under this act, or shall use or attempt to use the transportation provided for any such soldier, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not more than one hundred dollars, or be imprisoned not exceeding one month, or be both fined and imprisoned, at the discretion of the court before which conviction is had.

Section 6. That the sum of twenty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, be and the same is hereby specifically appropriated, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to defray the expense of the transportation provided for in this act and the necessary expenses incident thereto.

Said appropriation to be paid on the warrant of the Auditor General upon the requisition of the Adjutant General drawn in the usual manner: Provided, That the Adjutant General shall, within sixty days after the dedication of said monuments, file with the Auditor General specifically itemized vouchers showing the detail disbursements under this act. And unexpended balances of the money herein appropriated shall revert to the State Treasury at the close of the fiscal year ending May thirty-first, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

Approved—The 22d day of July, A. D. 1897.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

The wisdom of the Legislature in designating Adjutant General Stewart to perform the arduous work of arranging for the transportation of these surviving veterans was soon made manifest by the prompt and energetic manner in which he proceeded to carry out the Legislative intent.

The following extract from his annual report for the year 1897 will afford some idea of the amount of labor thus imposed upon him, viz:

TRANSPORTATION FURNISHED HONORABLY DISCHARGED SOLDIERS TO CHATTANOOGA, TENN., AND RETURN.

The last General Assembly by an act approved July 22, 1897, appropriated "the sum of twenty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary" for the purpose of furnishing transportation at the expense of the Commonwealth to all surviving honorably discharged soldiers of certain Pennsylvania commands (named in the act), which participated in the battles of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold in 1864. I quote section 4 of said act showing the duties imposed thereby upon the Adjutant General:

"Section 4. That the Adjutant General of the Commonwealth be and is hereby au-"thorized, directed and empowered to provide transportation for said soldiers by railway, "as aforesaid, to and from Chattanooga, and for such transportation he is authorized to "pay such sums of money as shall be agreed upon, not exceeding one cent per mile; and "the Adjutant General is further authorized to provide such blanks and establish such "rules for the reception of applications, and the issuance of orders for transportation as "may be deemed proper, and he shall take the necessary means to give publicity to the "provisions of this act in order that all soldiers entitled to transportation under the "same may avail themselves of its benefits."

In accordance with the provisions of the act, I formulated the necessary blanks, received the applications for transportation, issued orders therefor and audited and paid the necessary bills incurred.

The following statistical information will no doubt be interesting to many:

Total number of applications received,		1,644
Duplicate and ineligible,		95
Applicants entitled to transportation,		1,549
Orders issued for transportation,		1,549
Orders returned unused,	237	
Orders retained by applicants and not used,	238	
		475
Total number of orders issued and used,		1,074
Percentage used of all orders issued,		69 1-3
Total cost of transportation,		$15,698.01
Average cost per man,		14.61 2-3

Applications were received from every county in the State, except Pike, Sullivan and Union counties.

Orders for transportation were issued to and used by members of organizations entitled thereto as follows:

Twenty-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	18
Twenty-eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	81
Twenty-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	62
Forty-sixth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	69
Seventy-fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	15
Seventy seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	53
Seventy-eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	171
Seventy-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	111
Eightieth Regiment (Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry),	105
Ninety-second Regiment (Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry),	120
One hundred and eleventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	73
One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	78
One hundred and sixtieth Regiment (Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry),	77
Muehler's Independent Battery "B," Pennsylvania Light Artillery,	11
Knap's Independent Battery "E," Pennsylvania Light Artillery,	27
	1,074

As a still further recognition of the services of our Pennsylvania troops on these fields, the Legislature, at its recent session, passed an act, approved May 11, 1899, by His Excellency, Governor William A. Stone, providing for the publication, by the State Printer, in book form, under the direction of "The Executive Committee of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission," of all the proceedings attending the dedication ceremonies, and directing how the distribution of the same should be made. The duty of editing, revising and classifying the material necessary to complete such a work having been assigned by the executive committee to the secretary thereof, he at once availed himself of the assistance of Sergeant J. B. Stauffer, who, as a clerk in the Adjutant General's Office, had been employed by that official in connection with the very arduous labors of arranging so successfully for the transportation to Chattanooga, Tennessee, of our surviving comrades at the time of the dedication ceremonies. To his intelligent labors and to the assistance of General Stewart, he is largely indebted for whatever of merit may be attained by this publication. Owing to the very great difficulty in procuring accurate reports of all the addresses made, several of which were largely of an extemporaneous character, and owing to a further difficulty in procuring correct photographic views and certain accurate official data his task has not been a light one nor as promptly performed as he had hoped it might be when first undertaken.

Within a few hours after bringing this preface to what was thought would be its close, and just as about to pass the manuscript into the hands of the State Printer, there has come, with all the force and pain of a heavy and sudden blow, the intelligence of the death of Lieutenant Thomas H. Rickert, of Pottsville, Pa., a member of the executive committee charged with the preparation of this work. As quartermaster of the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, and afterwards as quartermaster of the cavalry division of the Army of the Cumberland, he was well and favorably known to all the leading officers of that department. He was one of the most genial and companionable of all our Pennsylvania comrades, and the news of his death must have occasioned deepest sorrow in many hearts. Less than a month ago he had written a merry, pleasant letter, enclosing the photo-

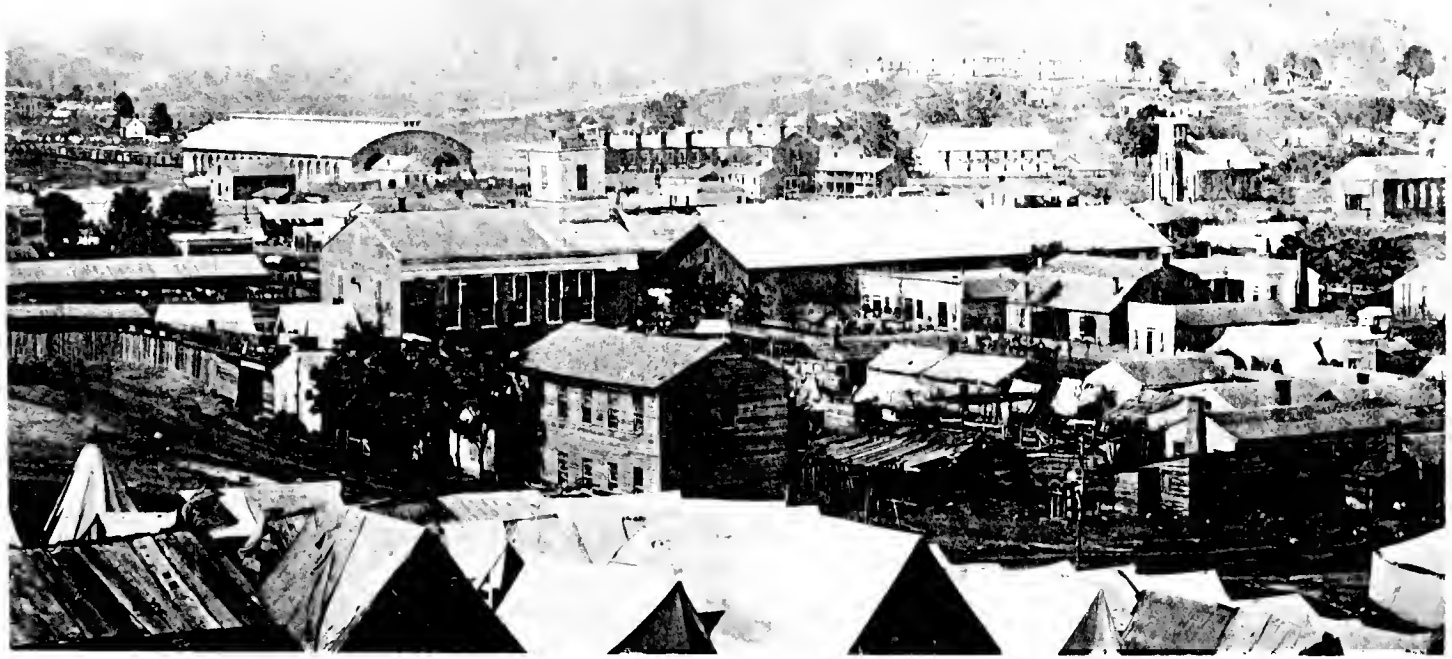
graph of himself, which will appear elsewhere in this volume, and now he is numbered with the great army of cherished and well-remembered dead.

GEORGE W SKINNER,
Secretary, Executive Committee.

Big Cove Tannery, Pa., November 20, 1899.

PENNSYLVANIA COMMANDS ENGAGED IN THE BATTLES OF CHICKAMAUGA, BROWN'S FERRY, WAUHATCHIE, ORCHARD KNOB, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, MISSIONARY RIDGE AND RINGGOLD.

Twenty-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.
Twenty-eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Twenty-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Forty-sixth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Seventy-third Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Seventy-fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Seventy-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Seventy-eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Seventy-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
One hundred and ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
One hundred and eleventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.
Seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry.
Ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry.
Fifteenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry.
Battery "B," Twenty-sixth Independent Pennsylvania Veteran Light Artillery.
Battery "E," Knap's Independent Pennsylvania Veteran Light Artillery.



Chattanooga, Tenn., in 1863.

EXERCISES

AT THE

AUDITORIUM, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.,

NOVEMBER 13th, 1897.

GENERAL RECEPTION COMMITTEES.

CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

F. F. Wiehl, Chairman.

Andrews, Champ.,
Anderson, Milton J.,
Bennett, F. J.,
Biese, C. W.,
Boulden, George W.,
Burnette, J. H.,
Callaway, R. F.,
Condrey, C. C.,
Chamberlain, H. S.,
Clippinger, D. T.,
Dewees, S. T.,
Evans, H. Clay,
Faxson, Ross,
Fox, Fred., Jr.,
Gahagan, A. J.,
Giles, D.,
Gordon, C. D.,
Griffiss, John C., Jr.,
Hughes, D. W.,
Hulse, A. J.,
Jenkins, A. C.,
Kelly, W. D.,
Kendall, C. P.,
Kuster, C. E.,
Kline, M. M.,
Llewellyn, M.,
Loop, C. L.,
Moyses, Sol.,
McClatchy, W. P.,
Nicklin, John B.,
O'Connell, D. J.,
Patton, George W.,
Rose, Henry,
Rood, F. W.,
Sanders, W W.,
Sharp, Robert S.,
Smith, Samuel Bosworth,
Stewart, T. F.,
Thomas, A. R.,
Tyler, F. E.,
Wildman, L. D.,
Woodburn, M. A.,
Yeager, F. S.

COMMITTEE FROM CITY COUNCIL.

Bassett, C. T.,
Brown, J. J.,
Dillard, E. J.,
McMahon, T. P.,
Twinam, John.

COMMITTEE FROM POSTS 2 AND 45, G. A. R.

Bathman, Chris.,
Blacker, Charles B.,
Brannon, Robert E.,
Case, Halbert B.,
Cowdery, Asa A.,
Duncan, S. W.,
Eaton, W. T.,
French, Walter W.,
Gleaves, Isaac L.,
Hulse, Albert F.,
Lauter, A. Walter,
Mack, John,
Norwood, Charles W.,
Seiters, Henry,
Thompson, Wm. B.,
Trindle, John,
Wallace, Fred. S.,
Walker, John.

COMMITTEE FROM N. B. FORREST CAMP, CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

J. L. Price, Chairman.

Andrews, Garnett,
Dickinson, L. T.,
Clift, M. H.,
Goulding, B. L.,
Henderson, E. T.,
Hill, Thomas,
Harkins, W. W.,
Middleton, H. M.,
Powell, S. F.,
Russell, Milton,
Smart, J. P.,
Shipp, J. F.

OFFICIAL RECEPTION PROGRAMME.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES.

Mayor Ed. Watkins.

MUSIC BY ORCHESTRA.

Chickamauga Battlefield March,
(Prepared especially for the occasion.)

ADDRESS OF WELCOME ON BEHALF OF THE STATE AND CITY.

Mayor Ed. Watkins.

RESPONSES.

Governor Daniel H. Hastings and Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart.

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF TENNESSEE G. A. R.

Colonel H. B. Case.

RESPONSE.

General J. P. S. Gobin, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

ADDRESSES ON BEHALF OF THE UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Captain J. F. Shipp.
Colonel L. T. Dickinson.

RESPONSE.

Captain George W Skinner, Secretary of Executive Committee of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission.

At the conclusion of the speaking, Governor Hastings, Commander-in-Chief Gobin, and other distinguished visitors will hold an informal reception on the platform.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME ON BEHALF OF THE STATE AND CITY.

MAYOR ED. WATKINS, Presiding Officer.

YOUR EXCELLENCY, Governor of Pennsylvania and Staff, Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is my pleasure on behalf of the people of the State of Tennessee, and particularly of the city of Chattanooga, to extend to you, our distinguished visiting friends, a cordial welcome.

We are extremely happy to have you with us on this occasion, and we trust that we may be able to make your stay pleasant and entertaining. We cannot more fittingly illustrate the pleasure it affords us than to say on behalf of the citizens of Tennessee, that we are a younger member in the sisterhood of states and, like the younger children at home, we are extremely happy to have our older brothers from the great Keystone State with us on this occasion. Younger in the sisterhood of states, however, we say to our older brothers that when the next quarter of a century shall have rolled around it is our purpose and determination to have reached you in the race of progress, and then it can only be said that the two greatest states of the Union are the Keystone State of Pennsylvania, and the Volunteer State of Tennessee.

Thirty odd years ago, when many of you were here, the circumstances and surroundings were vastly different. Martial music filled the air and the glitter and shine of musketry was seen from every hilltop. You then captured the city of Chattanooga by force of arms, but to-day you have captured her through the avenues of that common loyalty to the National Government which is shared alike by the boys who wore the blue and the boys who wore the gray. Dixie and Yankee Doodle have become so blended into each other until it takes the combined strains of music emanating from both pieces to constitute the popular national air. No spirit of animosity between the once contending forces exists to-day.

With all this we invite you to feel your perfect freedom within the great city of Chattanooga, because we have the most chivalric and the most generous people in the world. Perhaps you may not understand exactly why I should make this assertion.

In the early days of Chattanooga we sent missionaries to the older states and gathered from their midst many of their best people and transplanted them into Chattanooga—more than two hundred and fifty of our very best citizens came from your great State. Thus, bringing together the very best people from various sections of the country, we have built

up a city peculiar to itself, and, therefore, as the municipal head of the government, I am happy to say to you that we have the finest people in the world. Bright, flashing minds from different sections of the country have rubbed off the rugged edges of sectional prejudice and obstinate determination and have left the polished minds of the most loyal citizens of the nation. The commingling of our citizenship in this manner has blended the manners and habits of the various sections into a cultivated harmony.

It is said on a public occasion of this kind it is not with entire good taste to render an apology for the surrounding circumstances, but I am constrained to override the rules of propriety and say to you that we are extremely sorry that we have not present on this occasion the Hon. Robt. L. Taylor, the distinguished Governor of Tennessee, in order that he, as the head of the State of Tennessee, might extend to you a welcome which he, in his inimitable style, alone could do. He is so engaged in the performance of his official duties that it is impossible for him to be with us. Therefore, in behalf of the good people of Tennessee and in response to the express wish of the city government, I extend that cordial welcome which the good people of Chattanooga extend you, also on behalf of the people of the State of Tennessee.

There is but one flag—the flag of our common country, which unfurls itself above the heads of the soldiers of Pennsylvania and the soldiers of Tennessee. Let the invader who seeks to destroy our national freedom plant his footsteps upon this continent, and the boys who wore the blue and the gray will vie with each other as to the extent of their loyalty.

Therefore, to you who constituted the soldiers of the Union army in 1863 when you occupied the hills and hollows which surround the city, on behalf of the Confederate soldiers of the State of Tennessee, I tender a most hearty and cordial welcome on this occasion.

Every man and every woman in the great State of Tennessee echoes the welcome back as it stretches across hilltops and valleys.

With pleasure we invite you to visit with freedom the historic places and spots which surround our beautiful city. We ask you to go to the crest of towering Lookout, which lifts its peaks above our city, and there witness the panorama which stretches out before you, and which is unequaled by any scenery upon the American continent.

We ask you also to visit our beautiful cemetery where the silent dead, who fought for their country, slumber peacefully in Nature's most beautiful yard.

We invite you also to visit the historic spots on Missionary Ridge and Orchard Knob and there behold the battle ground of the celebrated battle of Missionary Ridge between General Bragg and General Grant; but above all, do not neglect to follow the majestic Tennessee as she flows through the Cumberland Mountains, winding her way onward, in order that you may behold the prettiest river scenery in the world.

I am not unmindful of the great honor that is conferred upon us by having this distinguished assembly of the people from one of the greatest states of the Union held in our city, and this reason makes us all the more anxious to have you feel and enjoy the freedom of our city and the hospitality of our people.

As a distinct token of the pleasure and love which we maintain for you and of the welcome which we desire to extend to you, I herewith hand to your Excellency, the Governor of the great State of Pennsylvania, this key with the National colors attached thereto, and say to you that it will unlock to you every privilege and every right and every pleasure that Chattanooga can afford. Its size is emblematic of the fact that in order to enter the hearts of the good people of Chattanooga you require but little force.

Take this as a memento of that warm appreciation which we have for you and for your citizens, and make your stay as pleasant as possible.

RESPONSE.

GOVERNOR DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

MR. MAYOR, Ladies and Gentlemen:—We, as representatives of Pennsylvania, come into the presence of this splendid representative gathering with uncovered heads and warm hearts to return sincere thanks for your kindly welcome. We are here on a mission of love. We have been looking forward to this event for many months. We were compelled to wait till the government provided a national park. We waited till the State of Pennsylvania provided transportation to the scenes of your conquest. More than that, Pennsylvania, claiming you as children, arranged to put monuments upon the field to be an everlasting memorial of your valor and the valor of your comrades who fell in battle. We wanted to visit the Centennial but were warned that we might be endangered by yellow fever; we had to husk our corn, make our apple butter, thresh our buckwheat, get our winter wood, and clothe our children for school. We could not come sooner.

Words fail me to tell how glad we are to be with you.

We are perhaps better acquainted with each other than with the younger generation. When these old soldiers of Pennsylvania return they may tell of visiting the national cemetery and finding the graves of brave men who fell on the battlefields. Mayhap when they return they may have to tell some widow and orphans the old, old story. No one can tell who ministered to your loved one in his last hours; no one can tell

who tenderly laid him to rest. Loving hearts will wonder who will deck his grave with flowers and bedew it with tears.

We cannot find all the graves, but instead we can find representatives of the splendid patriotic people of Tennessee who will send their love to the widows and orphans of Pennsylvania as we bring words of love to the widows and orphans of those who were our foes.

I love to hear your mayor say what he did about this splendid city. I believe, strange as it may seem, that he told the truth, although he may be a politician, which I believe he is not.

I overheard a confederate say to a federal to-day, "You won the lawsuit." "Yes," was the reply, "but you got the mule!"

Whatever may have divided the north and south, the east and west, we are to-day the greatest people on earth; under this beautiful emblem, representing one united country, we have better soil, more waterways, better mineral deposits, better educational institutions, better clothes, that fit us better, better food, that is cooked better, better wives and more politicians to the acre than any country on earth.

Our visit here on this occasion will mark an epoch in our history; the State that furnished the woman who made this beautiful emblem of liberty and equality—the State where the Declaration of Independence was written, where the Constitution was wrought—the great State of Pennsylvania would take you up as a younger sister and say to you as Ruth to Naomi: "Where thou goest, I will go; thy flag shall be my flag; thy God my God."

We are here to pay tearful tribute as you have often paid tribute to your beloved dead—your patriotic dead. For I am free to say it would not have been possible to have gotten an appropriation for these monuments had we not been met by foemen worthy of our steel.

At Appomattox the world was introduced to a new soldiery—the American soldier—the grandest soldiery in the world.

All over this Union peace reigns. Let us foster peace. Not in the sense of blind security, but an intelligent peace.

We are your older brothers. We congratulate you that you have reached a century of prosperous existence. We invite you native Pennsylvanians, if you need help to come to the old Keystone State.

In conclusion let me leave this sentiment with you: Only by that American patriotic thought, that proud devotion that should be given to that noble emblem—only as we bow in submission to that emblem, shall this western republic, so prosperous, so homogeneous, be assured that it shall never perish from this western world.

RESPONSE.

BRIG.-GENL. THOS. J. STEWART, ADJUTANT GENERAL OF PENNSYLVANIA.

MR. MAYOR, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I have been very deeply interested by the speeches made by those who have already addressed this assemblage. I am glad to know that the best people in Tennessee and about Chattanooga are the good people who came from Pennsylvania some years ago. Pennsylvania has contributed so many good people to the various states of the Union that it is somewhat strange that we have such a goodly number of good people still left in the old Keystone State, but I presume so long as states are admitted to the Union and so long as good people are wanted to build up commonwealths, Pennsylvania will be called upon to contribute her portion.

Pennsylvania comes joyously and gladly to the State of Tennessee to place upon her hills and in her fields testimonials in granite and bronze to the heroism of Pennsylvania's sons, who, not only on the soil of Tennessee but on the soil of other states, stood for the unity of the Republic, the honor of the Nation, and the glories and the promises of the Flag. Mountain and valley, hill and field round about tell the story of American valor in which Pennsylvania had a distinguished part. The days in which they wrote the heroic chapters of the nation's history seem afar off and yet quite near. A new generation has come upon the scene of action since these fields trembled as it were beneath the tread of hosts of armed men, and the air was filled with the sulphurous smoke of battle. The boy born after the conflict that raged in and about Chattanooga has for many years enjoyed the privilege of American citizenship, and stood side by side with the soldier of the Republic at the ballot-box, and yet here to-day assemble the men of Pennsylvania who carried Pennsylvania's flag in the Army of the Union in the 60's—men who fought at Orchard Knob and on Lookout's height, and who helped to carry the old flag above the clouds.

This is a pilgrimage of peace. On the fields where in days gone by the sons of Pennsylvania met enemies, they will to-morrow meet friends. Not a hostile shot will be fired on the hills or across the fields. The inscriptions upon the monuments that pay tribute to the valor of the American soldier will be read by "Yank" and "Johnny" alike, and no man who wore the grey or the son who may be at his side need blush to stand within the shadow of those monuments. The story they tell, the valor they commemorate, the tribute they pay to the memory of the men whose doing, daring and dying on these and other fields kept the land united,

will teach patriotism and honor not only to this generation but to all the generations that shall follow in the progress of the centuries.

As citizens of Pennsylvania we appreciate the warmth of welcome given by the people of Tennessee, but amid the exceeding great pleasure of this occasion there is a tinge of sadness in the fact that all who wished to come to this place on this occasion are not here. Many are detained by the infirmities of age, others by the varied misfortunes of life, but I am sure that to-day, in Pennsylvania, every man who, in the days of war, trod these fields will, in imagination, follow this goodly assemblage of Pennsylvanians and the people of Tennessee to-morrow to the various places designated for ceremonies in the unveiling and dedication of monumental tributes erected by the State of Pennsylvania to the patriotism and devotion of her sons.

Let us hope that the land now united may be brought together in closer union by such patriotic gatherings and ceremonies as we indulge in this night and will indulge in to-morrow. Let us hope that the bond between the States of Pennsylvania and Tennessee, already strong, may be strengthened, and that the tributes paid to the valor of the American soldier, whether he wore the blue or whether he wore the grey, shall make the children of the future as brave as their fathers were in the past; and let us also hope that the mistakes of men, that on these and on other fields in armed conflict were corrected to their national betterment and individual enrichment, may serve to keep the children of the years yet to be free from national error and make them in their day and time defenders of the flag and of the unity of the Republic.

ADDRESS—WELCOMING THE VISITORS ON BEHALF OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

COLONEL HALBERT B. CASE, COMMANDER OF THE DEPARTMENT OF TENNESSEE G. A. R.

COMRADES from Pennsylvania, and Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is with profound pleasure that I am permitted, in the presence of this vast audience to extend to each and all of you the hand of welcome. As commander of this department of the Grand Army of the Republic, I extend to you, Governor Hastings, and to you, Commander-in-Chief, and to all your comrades and friends from Pennsylvania, a most cordial welcome.

Once before some of you came to our city and state. We were then known to the world as a hospitable people, and you found that we were indeed so. True, you were surprised at the intensity of our greeting in those days, from 1861 to 1865, and at the kind of welcome you then re-

ceived, but you are compelled to admit that it was sincere. How changed is the form of our greeting and the manner of our reception now. Then we welcomed you with glistening bayonets, rattling bullets and roaring cannon, to fields of blood; now we bid you "turn in, and tarry till night, and wash your feet" and "we press you gently that you enter in," and to-night every home in Chattanooga is your home, to abide and to arise and go hence at your pleasure. We each say to you:

"You must come home with me and be my guest;
You will give joy to me, and I will do all that is in my power
to honor you."

As commander of this department I extend to you the friendly grasp of 38,000 citizens of Tennessee and their children and friends who rallied to the support of the same cause to which the great body of splendid men from Pennsylvania rallied in those dark days when the existence of this great Republic seemed to hang in the balance and when an omnipotent God alone could divine what was to be its destiny. These men of Tennessee marched with you to maintain the integrity of the Union and to keep unsullied the flag of the Republic, "that this nation, under God, might have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

There are no more loyal hearts in the world than are to be found in Tennessee. These lofty mountains and fertile valleys are to-day permeated with a spirit of loyalty. Those dread years of fearful conflict, when the children of a common parentage paused over the chasm they had created between the two branches of the same people to determine what of the future, seem to the casual observer to cast a shadow over our erring brothers, and to mar their reputation for loyalty to the spirit of liberty and equal rights; but closer observation reveals that it was not a want of loyalty, but a want of judgment as to its application that led our southern brethern to their determined effort to change the destiny of the Republic.

But to-day that error is atoned for in a more intense loyalty than has ever been known before, and if the time shall ever come when our tricolored banner shall need defense, or the Republic call for brave, true men to repel from our shores the invading hosts of a foreign nation, or it shall become necessary to rally on the tented field to preserve civil and religious liberty, the brave men of Tennessee, both the blue and the gray, will be found vying with the grand men of Pennsylvania in deeds of valor and courage. You, Commander-in-Chief, have no more loyal comrades to obey your commands than you have in this department of Tennessee, and when the time comes to join hands in the common cause of the Republic, it will be demonstrated that past differences are forgotten and that we are one united people.

We, in Tennessee, without regard to the past, yield to none in loyalty and in the love of civil and religious liberty.

"We love our land because it is our own,
And scorn to give aught other reason why.
Would shake hands with a king upon his throne,
And think it kindness to his majesty."

In those days in which the endurance, courage and valor of the sons of the Republic were put upon trial as never were like qualities of a common ancestry tried before, this integral part of the Republic known as Tennessee was a great central battle ground of the contending forces. Two hundred and ninety-eight engagements of the great war were fought on Tennessee soil.

The citizens of every state in the union lie in their last resting place within the boundaries of the State of Tennessee. Seven national cemeteries are located within our borders, in which lie upward of fifty-eight thousand brave men who came from every quarter of the nation to defend a common flag that civil and religious liberty might be handed down the cycles of time and preserved for a thousand generations yet unborn, but who went not back again.

Dwelling in such a land, inspired by the great men who were here before us, cherishing the sacred soil in which sleep so many of your comrades and of ours, we say to you in the beautiful words of Thomas Davis:

"Come in the evening, or come in the morning;
Come when you're looked for, or come without warning.
Blessings and welcome you'll find here before you;
And the oftener you come here the more we'll adore you."

Again I say to you: Welcome.

RESPONSE.

GEN. J. P S. GOBIN, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

MR. MAYOR, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I am very grateful to you for your kind words of welcome. So far as old soldiers are concerned they are welcome to each other wherever they meet.

In this State of Tennessee, where repose fifty-eight thousand soldiers, it will always be a pleasure to visit. I am glad to be in the best state, and the best city, outside of Pennsylvania. I am glad to be with you and receive your cordial greetings.

As part of this great nation, state lines are obliterated. It is Tennessee always; but as a part of the great American nation, state lines are of no consequence.

I am pleased to note the cordial, earnest, sincere spirit of comradeship that is growing up between soldiers. I admire a fighter, whether in civil or military life. It takes fighters to govern a great nation like ours.

After we meet here in friendly greeting let us not go home discussing whether it is better to live in Tennessee or Pennsylvania, the north or the south, but as Americans, representing the best qualities of American manhood and womanhood, let us be joined in true citizenship and loyalty forever.

ADDRESS IN BEHALF UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

CAPT. J. F. SHIPP, COMMANDER OF N. B. FORREST CAMP CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

MR. CHAIRMAN, Visiting Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:—Through the kindness of the local committee having in charge this reception in honor of our distinguished visitors from Pennsylvania, Colonel Garnett Andrews was to have delivered the address of welcome on the part of N. B. Forrest Camp.

I have been absent from the city for some time and did not know until late this afternoon that on account of the sickness of Colonel Andrews I had been selected to take his place on this most delightful occasion.

By reason of the short notice, lack of preparation and the lateness of the hour my remarks will be brief, but I assure you most cordial and hearty.

Were I prepared to make a speech I should find myself embarrassed in attempting to do so after listening to the fraternal and patriotic addresses of Governor Hastings, General Stewart and General Gobin. Indeed it would be unjust to this intelligent audience for me to mar the beautiful sentiments so eloquently expressed by those gentlemen.

However it gives me great pleasure to speak a word of welcome as the Commander of N. B. Forrest Camp of Confederate Veterans and extend to you a most cordial greeting and a most hearty welcome to this historic city made sacred by patriotic blood and famous by American valor.

I reflect the sentiments of my comrades when I say we commend your people and your noble Governor for their generous commemoration of their fallen heroes and their greatful appreciation of their surviving veterans. It is the highest evidence of a patriotic citizenship.

In conclusion I wish to state N. B. Forrest Camp is keeping open house in honor of our visiting comrades and friends. You are all cordially invited to call at our rooms No. 9 East Eighth street, any time from 9.30 in the morning to 10.30 at night. You will find a committee from the camp in attendance to meet and welcome you.

REMARKS.

COL. L. T. DICKINSON, ADJ. OF N. B. FORREST CAMP, CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

COMRADES of Pennsylvania:—I wish to add a word to the welcome extended to you by my comrade of N. B. Forrest Camp. We are pleased to have you with us, and we will endeavor while you are here to make your visit pleasant, and if we succeed it will afford us much pleasure.

When you came to visit us thirty odd years ago we met you, and don't you forget it, we never failed to meet you, and we have no complaint to make of you on that score either, and we gave you the best we had in the shop. To-day we meet you and again give you the best we have, but it is of a different variety.

Then you were all blue, we were all gray and a dead line marked the division. Now, thank God, we are all both blue and gray and the dead line is wiped out forever. For we who wore the gray now wear the blue; we have taken the blue back into our colors; we are blue as far as the hand of man can make us; but look over the uncovered heads of the Grand Army of the Republic, the uncovered heads of the United Confederate Veterans, and you will see that the withering finger of time has touched us and we are all gray, a different gray from that we wore from 1861 to 1865,—a gray woven by a Divine hand. Therefore, we are all blue by the hand of man, but we are all gray by the hand of God. Thus united by all that's human and Divine no man, no set of men, no nation can put us asunder.

RESPONSE.

CAPTAIN GEORGE W. SKINNER, SECRETARY PENNSYLVANIA CHICKAMAUGA-CHATTANOOGA BATTLEFIELDS COMMISSION.

MR. CHAIRMAN, Ladies and Gentlemen, Comrades of the Blue and Gray:—I esteem it no light privilege to have been designated to reply to the eloquent addresses of welcome, to which we have just listened, coming from the lips of the two distinguished representatives of the N. B. Forrest Camp of Confederate Veterans of this city. We, of Pennsylvania, who have come here this week to formally dedicate the

monuments which our Commonwealth has erected on these fields to the memory of those of her sons who fought here, and many of whom died here more than a third of a century ago, cannot fail to appreciate to the fullest extent the warmth and cordiality of the greeting extended to us by the men and women of this beautiful city, not only as testified by this magnificent audience of thousands, representing the best citizenship of the great State of Tennessee, but as manifested in the many other courtesies extended to us on your streets, in your public places and in your homes, since our coming into your midst.

Especially do we appreciate the cordial greeting of these Confederate veterans, these men with whom we once contended in earnest and deadly battle on so many fields. They have buried the bitter memories of that great fratricidal strife and have come here to-night to extend to us a soldier's welcome. Those of us who stood face to face with them in the heat and flame of the great battles fought here in the fall of 1863, as well as in all the other great struggles of that greatest of all civil wars, know something of the meaning of the words "Confederate Veterans," for these words tell us of an army of men who fought as bravely and desperately as any army the world ever saw. Taking into consideration all the disadvantages under which that great struggle was maintained on the part of our southern brethren, it has often been a matter of wonder and even amazement with me that they should have been able to protract the struggle as long as they did. With an army less brave and determined the war would have ended with the reverberation of the sounds of the last gun fired in the decisive battle of Gettysburg. But these Confederate soldiers seem to have been cast in a different mould from most other soldiers, because they fought on with desperate courage long after it must have been known to every man in the ranks that success was utterly hopeless. To be welcomed and greeted, therefore, on an occasion like this, by so many of the surviving representatives of an army of men so distinguished for their valor is as great an honor as my comrades of the Union army can hope to have accorded them anywhere, and I feel sure I utter the sentiments of every one of the more than two thousand Pennsylvania veterans in this city to-night when I say to you, Captain Shipp and Colonel Dickinson, and to your comrades of the Confederate Veterans' Association, that we feel that there are no words in the English language strong enough to express our entire appreciation of this honor.

Mr. Chairman: I confess to have had some doubts about my own identity since I came into this hall this evening. This immense audience of handsomely dressed ladies and gentlemen, these beautiful decorations, the inspiring music, and above all else this mingling of the north and the south, "the blue and the gray," has somehow seemed to me to be a thing unreal and fanciful. It is all so different from what it was when, as a mere boy, I tramped into your city for the first time on the night of September 20, 1863, coming with many of my comrades here, weary and footsore, and disheartened from the scene of our disasters on the field of Chickamauga. Everything is so different to-night from what it was on that memorable

night that one might easily be excused for not wanting to credit the evidence of his own senses. Your city has changed wonderfully, so much so in fact that few of the old land-marks in the shape of buildings remain, and your people have changed just as wonderfully. You meet us now with friendship and smiles, instead of hatred and frowns, with plenty to eat and drink, instead of trying to starve us out as you attempted to do on our first visit, when you were not willing even that we should maintain "a cracker line" over yonder mountains. And what does it all mean? Why, it means that the war between the south and the north is over, that the issues that led up to that war are all dead and buried out of sight forever, and that we are now a great and strong nation, thoroughly united and welded together in every part, and ready in the near future, I trust and believe, to take the place designed for us by Almighty Power as the foremost and grandest nation in all the world.

In closing my remarks on this occasion, may I not express the hope and belief that if any portion of our people should again be called upon to take up arms that it will be in a war in which the sons of the Confederate veterans and the sons of the Union veterans can march shoulder to shoulder, and under the same flag. United as this country now is, north, south, east and west, we need fear no foreign foe. As Bismark once said of the great German Empire, I believe we can now safely say of our own beloved country, and that is that "We need now fear no power but that of God."

After again thanking you for all your courtesies, I desire, as secretary of the Pennsylvania Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission, to extend to you all a cordial invitation to join with us in the various exercises to be held here during the next few days, not only within your city proper, but upon the field of Chickamauga, and at all other points in this vicinity where our Pennsylvania soldiery played a conspicuous part in all the great struggles fought out here, so near to your homes, so many years ago.

Orchard Knob. from Chattanooga Side. Headquarters of Generals Grant, Thomas and Granger, November 25, 1863.

CHATTANOOGA.

PENNSYLVANIA DAY.

NOVEMBER 15TH,

1897

PENNSYLVANIA DAY

CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 15th, 1897.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 13, 14 AND 15.

Will be Devoted to Exercises by Regimental Associations in the vicinity of their respective monuments.

CEREMONIES AT ORCHARD KNOB.

Monday, November 15, 2 P. M.

PRESIDING.

Brevet Brigadier General William A. Robinson, Lieutenant Colonel, Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers.

PRAYER.

Rev. Thomas H. Robinson, D. D., of Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSIC.

Medley of Patriotic Airs,
By Fifth Regiment Infantry Band, U. S. A.,
from Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.

TRANSFER OF MONUMENTS TO THE GOVERNOR.

Lieutenant Colonel Archibald Blakeley, Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, President State Commission.

MUSIC.

Battle Cry of Freedom,
By Fifth Regiment Infantry Band, U. S. A.

ACCEPTANCE ON BEHALF OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA AND TRANSFER TO THE CARE OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Governor Daniel H. Hastings.

MUSIC.

Marching Through Georgia,
By Fifth Regiment Infantry Band, U. S. A.

ACCEPTANCE ON BEHALF OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Hon. John Tweedale, Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Chief Clerk, War Department.

MUSIC.

Patriotic Airs,
By Fifth Regiment Infantry Band, U. S. A.

ADDRESS.

General Henry V. Boynton, President Chickamauga-Chattanooga National Military Park Commission.

MUSIC.

Auld Lang Syne,
By Fifth Regiment Infantry Band, U. S. A.
Remarks by Distinguished Survivors of the War.

BENEDICTION.

Rev. J. Thompson Gibson, D. D., formerly of Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers.

INTRODUCTION.

BRIG.-GENL. WILLIAM A. ROBINSON, LIEUT.-COL. 77TH PENNA. VOLUNTEERS.

COMRADES:—We meet here to-day to perform a sacred duty. Four years ago our noble Commonwealth appropriated money and appointed a commission to carry on the work of erecting monuments to the various organizations from the State that participated in the battles around Chattanooga. To-day at the call of the Governor, and with him, we meet that we may dedicate these monuments now erected to the memory of those who thirty-four years ago fell in battle on these historic grounds. And not only to them, but to you, the living, do we dedicate, to you who so many years ago stood with them shoulder to shoulder, offering your lives as freely as they in defense of a flag which represents all that is dear to the American people.

We build and dedicate to-day so that our children and our children's children in all the future may know what it cost in the nineteenth century to preserve and hand down to them unsullied so priceless a heritage. Men may come and men may go, generation will follow generation, while we, my comrades, with all who are with us to-day, shall be sleeping as our dead comrades sleep, but these granite rocks will stand through all future time to tell the story of your valor and sacrifices.

Let us then, as we to-day consecrate these beautiful memorial stones, cherish the memory of those who fell in battle as well as those who have gone from us since. Let us keep our love for each other fresh and true and ever remember that the God given rights of freedom and a free home are ours and not forget the compensation that always follows those who, when their country called, came to its rescue.

And now, my comrades, in behalf of the Pennsylvania State Commission, I thank you for your presence here to-day and we rejoice with you that so many of us are living to take part in these exercises.

The dedication ceremonies will now be opened with prayer by Rev. T. H. Robinson, D D, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

PRAYER.

REV. T. H. ROBINSON, D. D., PITTSBURGH, PA.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Thou art the King of kings, and the Governor over all the nations. We would evermore lift our hearts in prayer and thanksgiving to Thee, lover of men and Father of all mercies.

Especially do we bow before Thee this day in praise and thanks for this

great land that we are permitted to call our own. It is Thy gift. We hold it from Thy hands and under Thee. We rejoice in its length and breadth, in its valleys and mountains, its fitness for the abode of the many millions of Thy children now within its borders and of the countless millions that will here find a home in the coming generations. We rejoice in its plenteousness, in its works of industry and art, its wide intercourse with the whole brotherhood of mankind, its growing richness and power. We praise Thee for its happy homes, its schools of learning, its just and wise laws and its banners of peace. We thank Thee that it is a land of political and religious liberty, a land of Sabbaths and Bibles, of gospel light and of holy worship to Thee, the living God.

On this day and at this sacred spot our minds recall the sad and troubled days, when we cried to Thee amid the strangeness and perils of war, and sought the favor of the God of our Fathers.

We remember before Thee, the great Disposer of all events, the strifes and alarms of the days when the very foundations of our country were shaken.

Thanks be to Thy name that these days are past. Thanks be to Thy great goodness that Thou didst so order in Thy lofty purpose that this nation should not perish from the face of the earth. Thanks be to Thy name that men were willing to die that it should live.

We praise Thee for the men who on this sacred ground, where we stand to-day, met the shock of battle, and here gave their best and their last, their lives, for their country. We remember them and honor them. We would have our children and the nation to its latest generations honor and remember them. Let the monuments that are lifted above their sleeping dust speak through the coming years of what they did and inspire all who look upon them with a like patriotic love and devotion. To their memory we gratefully dedicate this holy ground and pray that Thy loving and providential power may preserve it from every ill.

Look down, O Lord, in tender grace upon the men who still survive and who were in the heart of the great conflict. Bless them and bless their homes with every needed good.

Bless the whole country, O God. Thou dost shut none out of Thine infinite heart. They are all Thy children. They are our brothers, and as we love Thee we would love them all. Fill our hearts with the charity of Him who died for us all.

Thanks be to Thee, O God most high, for an undivided land and a united people. Thou hast given us peace; grant us also unity, stability and brotherly concord. Preserve us from all alienations. Let the nation never forget O God, how much it owes to Thee.

So order and settle all things in Thy wise governance, that truth and justice, happiness and peace, may be established among us for all generations.

May the blessings of a pure trust in Thee reach every household, and the grace that bringeth salvation come into every heart and life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

TRANSFER OF THE MONUMENTS TO THE GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

LIEUT.-COL. ARCHIBALD BLAKELEY.

MR. PRESIDENT:—There is but one Chattanooga, and we are in it to-day. We are on Orchard Knob, one of the many historic heights which surround the growing city now clustering around their feet. We are in the centre of a panorama in which nature exhibits her works in awe inspiring and majestic grandeur, bedecked with scenes of ineffable beauty, peaceful as peace and noiseless as the footsteps of time! We are on sacred ground where Grant and Thomas trod with giant tread the mountain paths of the art of war and of military science.

In the War of the Rebellion, from September 10 to November 27, 1863, over one hundred and fifty thousand armed men of the armies of the north and of the armies of the south engaged in a death struggle over these lofty mountains and rugged ridges, along these undulating valleys and plains, on the murky banks of the dark Chickamauga, and by the sparkling waters of the beautiful Tennessee. This contest was made for the possession of Chattanooga, the geographical center of the Southern Confederacy and the gateway to the central south. Battles were fought at Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Orchard Knob, Missionary Ridge and Ringgold, all resulting in victories for the Union arms. The fields of these battles, except Ringgold and part of Chickamauga are within the range of our eyes from where we now stand.

Governor Hastings, we are here to-day, because in that memorable contest the sons of Pennsylvania were here; they were here in all arms and all grades of the land service; twelve regiments of infantry, three regiments of cavalry and two companies of artillery. The government of the United States purchased and acquired jurisdiction over the greater part of these battlefields and has marked upon them the battle lines and positions of all troops of both armies and, as object lessons, they are now being visited and studied by historical and military students of our own and foreign countries. In the prosecution of this great work a Commission was organized and the grounds denominated "The Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park," and invitations were extended to all the States, north and south, having troops in these battles, to erect upon their respective battle lines, monuments in commemoration of their services and for the perpetuation of the memory of them for all time. Governor Pattison, your predecessor in office, responded to this call by appointing a Commission of one hundred of the survivors of the Pennsylvania troops engaged here, with instructions to visit these fields, ascertain, locate and

mark their respective battle lines. This work was accomplished by that Commission three years ago last September. On making its report the Legislature of our Commonwealth enacted a law authorizing the construction of a monument upon the battle line of each Pennsylvania organization and appropriating money therefor. The Legislature also authorized and directed the appointment, by the Governor, of an executive committee of seven out of the one hundred commissioners, to direct and superintend the work authorized to be done. These bills receiving your approval, you appointed John H. R. Storey of our One hundred and ninth Infantry; Sylvester W. McCluskey of our Forty-sixth Light Artillery; Thomas H. Rickert, of our Seventh Cavalry; Edwin McC. Boring of our Seventy-ninth Infantry; William A. Robinson and George W. Skinner of our Seventy-seventh Infantry, and myself of our Seventy-eighth Infantry, to be known, as designated by the bill, "The Executive Committee of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission." Within a week after our appointment, in July of 1895, your committee organized and from that time until the present day have diligently prosecuted the work entrusted to its hands. And although beset with many vexatious questions and delays it has been to us a labor of love, and the work being finished we are here to tender and turn over to you, as the Governor of the Commonwealth, the monuments constructed under our superintendence. It is regrettable, however, to have to say that no monuments have been erected for the Seventy-third and One hundred and ninth Infantry. The principal battle line of the One hundred and ninth Infantry was at Ringgold outside of the present limits of the National Military Park. The Seventy-third Infantry fought a battle which brought renown upon itself and upon our arms at a position well out towards the north point of Missionary Ridge, being also outside of the present limits of the National Military Park. The representatives of the organizations of the survivors of these regiments refused to have their monuments erected, except upon their battle lines, and, inasmuch, if erected there, they would not be entitled to the protection of the Park Commissioners, they declined to have them erected under existing conditions.

True, under the law we had the right to erect them, but from the beginning, knowing how near and dear this work was to the hearts of the survivors of our Pennsylvania organizations, we determined to act in concert with those organizations and have done so throughout, therefore, yielding to the desires of the representatives of the Seventy-third and the One hundred and ninth, their monuments have not been erected.

But we have, as you have seen, along the northern base of Orchard Knob, monuments to our Twenty-seventh, Forty-sixth and Seventy-fifth Infantry and to Battery E of our Forty-sixth Light Artillery, commonly known as Knap's Battery. And, true, these monuments are not upon the technical and actual battle lines where the organizations respectively fought, especially so with reference to Knap's Battery, which won fame and victory in the bloody midnight fight at Wauhatchie. But in a larger, more comprehensive and better sense these monuments are

upon their battle lines and their battlefield, for the whole territory from Wauhatchie on the west, to Ringgold on the east, and from the Pigeon Mountains on the south to the north point of Missionary Ridge on the north, is a battle line and a battlefield, on which men fought, men bled, and men died.

And now, casting the eye to Lookout Mountain, we see upon the slope of the north point above the Craven House, the monuments to our Twenty-eighth and One hundred and Forty-seventh Infantry on their battle lines as they swept around that mountain point driving the enemy before them inch by inch from his well chosen line of defense. And away up in those dark, overhanging and frowning rocks constituting the "Lookout" of the monster mountain we have imbedded in them, bronze tablets as monuments to our Twenty-ninth and one One hundred and eleventh Infantry, marking the positions attained by them, higher than those of any other troops, in that wonderful assault upon Lookout Mountain, known the world over as "The Battle Above the Clouds."

Turning eastward across the Chattanooga valley and Missionary Ridge, to the field of Chickamauga at a point between Battlefields Station and the Bloody Pond, we have the monument to our Fifteenth Cavalry, on ground where it made a heroic but unsuccessful struggle under the eye and personal direction of General Rosecrans to rally the broken right wing of our army on Sunday morning of the Chickamauga fight. This regiment was known as the "Anderson Cavalry," named in honor of General Robert Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, and the first general commander of Union troops in Kentucky.

Passing the Bloody Pond, the site of the Widow Glenn House and the Wilder column, we have on the Crawfish Springs road the monument to our Ninth Cavalry on ground where that regiment, as on many other hard contested fields, rendered notable and efficient service. This regiment was known as the "Lochiel Cavalry," so named in honor of our renowned Pennsylvania senator and statesman, the Honorable Simon Cameron.

And now, eastwardly to the Chickamauga, at Reed's Bridge, we have the monument to our Seventh Cavalry at a point where it made determined resistance to the crossing of the Chickamauga by the troops of the enemy, giving our commanders several hours of much needed time to form for the impending battle. This regiment was familiarly known as the "Sabre Regiment," so named and known on account of its fighting with the sabre instead of the carbine. The position of this regiment as its monument shows, was farther east than that of any other organization in the Chickamauga battle.

Coming westward into the grounds occupied by the infantry lines, we have the monument to our Seventy-seventh Infantry, also farther east and farther into the enemy's lines than any other infantry organization. The monument is on the ground of the celebrated Saturday night fight, in which this regiment, cut off from its line and surrounded by superior numbers, fought a "lone" battle, inflicting heavy loss on the enemy but losing in killed, wounded and captured almost its entire strength. A

bronze panel in the face of the monument gives a vivid picture of this strange engagement.

Then passing up to the bloody line on the Kelly farm, we have the monument to our Seventy-ninth Infantry, on ground held by it in a hard fought battle from Sunday morning until Sunday evening. This regiment was mostly from Lancaster county, and its survivors and the citizens of that county supplemented the State appropriation and placed upon their monument a bronze group representing the death of their young color bearer as the colors fell from his hands and were caught by the color guard as the brave Lancaster boy went down in death.

Passing from the Kelly to the Brotherton farm, we have the monument to Battery B of the Twenty-sixth Light Artillery, commonly known as "Muehler's Battery," on one of its many battle lines, in the Brotherton field, between the Brotherton house and the Brotherton woods.

And passing on towards the Bloody Pond to the Brotherton woods, we have in the now quiet and peaceful shades of that forest the monument to our Seventy-eighth Infantry on a battle line taken and held by it under fire from three o'clock on Saturday until nine and a half o'clock on Sunday morning of the Chickamauga battle, when it was ordered to other positions on the field. Tablets and markers have also been set showing other positions held on these fields by the troops from our State.

Thus, you see that the men of Pennsylvania covered this entire arena of battle. In justice to our Commonwealth, I should add, what is well known history, the assault on Lookout Mountain was led by one of Pennsylvania's greatest warriors, John W. Geary. Also that the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania was the first regiment to cross the Lookout Mountain into the Chickamauga valley and received and delivered the first shots fired in the three month's fight on the 10th of September, 1863, at Dug Gap in the Pigeon Mountains, and that the parting shots in the great conflict were delivered by the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania with other Pennsylvania troops under our brave Geary as they poured their volleys into the fleeing army of Braxton Bragg at Ringgold in the closing days of November.

Before concluding, our committee and our Commission tender our thanks to the regimental organizations for their efficient and intelligent help and co-operation. We must also thank Captain F. F. Wiehl and the Honorable H. Clay Evans, natives of Pennsylvania, now residents of Chattanooga. Whenever we came here they dropped all other duties to facilitate our labors and make our visits pleasant and enjoyable. And the thanks of the committee, the Commission, the survivors of these battles, and of all the people of our Commonwealth are due to our intelligent, great-hearted and accomplished Adjutant General, Thomas J. Stewart, for his masterly execution of the laws for the transportation of the Governor, his staff, the Legislative committee and these old soldiers to this dedication. And to you, Governor Hastings, we are deeply indebted for your courtesies, your counsel and your help. On two occasions you turned aside from the important duties of your high office, came with us and

travelled over these fields, giving us the benefit of your counsel and cheering us on to the successful completion of our work. When the coming years have wrinkled your brow and whitened your head, and you draw your mantle around you, awaiting the last call from the great Trinity of your faith and your religion, there is a trinity of words which, sounded in your ears, will quicken your slow pulse and strengthen your weak heart beats—Johnstown—Chickamauga—Chattanooga.

Our thanks are due and we tender them most cheerfully to Edward Everett Betts, the painstaking and skillful engineer of this National Military Park.

From the time that General Henry V. Boynton, the Chairman of the National Commission, fought and bled on these fields, he has made them a study, and in addition to his other world-wide attainments, he knows more of the battle lines, the positions and manoeuvres of the troops engaged here than any other living man. When our Commission came here three years ago last September, he met us with that modesty which characterizes all that he does, and laid all his knowledge of these fields at our feet, and from that day to this, whether here or in Washington, or in the retirement of his summer home on the sea coast, all questions, all queries have been promptly answered, and we feel and know that without his help our work would have been a failure. Our thanks and the thanks of all our people are due and are hereby tendered to him.

And to the secretary of the Commission, Major Frank G. Smith, we tender our thanks, for we and his country have found him in peace and in war faithful in all things.

We must also congratulate the commission on the recent acquisition to its force of the distinguished soldier, scholar and citizen, Colonel Henry M. Duffield.

To General A. P. Stewart and Mr. J. P. Smartt, representing the Confederate side of this Park Commission, we are indebted for courtesies and kindness which prove that with them the bloody chasm has not been bridged, closed or healed but annihilated.

We had expected to come to this dedication with words of praise and thankful hearts to one whose ears to-day are deaf in death. Away out on his native Sciota hills, the rustling autumn leaves cover the green grave of General James S. Fullerton. From the organization of the Commission of this National Military Park, until his tragic death this summer amongst the fatal cliffs and waters of the Youghiogheny, he was its chairman. General Fullerton was cast in a great mould, with a great mind in a large head, and a great heart in a large body. In all the relations of life, military, civil, social, as citizen, son, father, husband and brother, his work in life was conspicuous and merited, as it received, the praise of all. He was the incarnation of enthusiasm. He was always with us when we came upon these fields, and in describing them and helping us mark our lines his enthusiasm was irresistible. He never seemed to know or to consider an obstacle; success was ever before his eyes, and forgetting all else he reached out for success and victory. In battle his enthusiasm and determination especially marked him as he hurried the

legions of Gordon Granger to the salvation of Thomas' right, when struck by Longstreet's corps on Sunday afternoon of the Chickamauga battle. When this miraculous battle of Missionary Ridge was fought, that ridge now before us was covered by the Confederate army from base to summit, and from near Rossville Gap to Tunnel Hill, a distance of about four miles. General Sherman's troops lay across the ridge on Bragg's right flank, where he fought hard to turn it but failed. General Hooker had crossed from Lookout and enveloped Bragg's left flank at Rossville Gap, but failed to turn it. We were, in the closing hours of the day, without results. General Grant, standing on this Knob, ordered General Thomas, who stood beside him, to make a demonstration on Bragg's front, and take his rifle pits and works at the base of the ridge.

The troops of General Thomas lay upon these plains fronting the army of Bragg on the Ridge.

General Thomas ordered forward near one hundred regiments, a charging line of nearly three miles front.

With slow and measured step at first, but quickening under the thunder tones of the artillery of both armies, they broke into a quick, then a double quick, then a run—the works at the base were taken, and then on and up with the energy of infuriated manhood!

It is said of General Fullerton, then on staff duty, that seeing a halt would be a defeat, and seizing the supreme moment of a supreme opportunity, he flew swift as a weaver's shuttle, from regiment to regiment, from brigade to brigade, from division to division, shouting the hitherto ungiven and unauthorized command, "Take the Ridge! Take the Ridge! Take the Ridge, boys! Take the Ridge!"

The boys took the ridge, and decided, we hope, for all time, the possession of Chattanooga.

Brave soldier, dear comrade and friend, farewell and farewell; wherever thy immortal spirit rests in the great universe of God, may His light and His love shine upon it. And may we not be allowed to hope and believe that his large, loving, soulful eyes, look down upon us now from the battlements of his home in the world of eternity, and that he knows what we do and what we say.

Pardon me, Mr. President, comrades and friends: when the memories of those days, now long past, come to us, we seem lifted from earthly surroundings into a new environment and we know not when to stop. Would that I had angelic tongue or inspired pen to tell you what my eyes have seen and my ears have heard on these fields; but the tongue of man cannot utter them, and the pen of man cannot write them.

And now, your Excellency, Daniel H. Hastings, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on behalf of the Pennsylvania Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Executive Committee and Commission, we tender you these monuments, erected to the Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Forty-sixth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, Seventy-ninth, One hundred and eleventh and One hundred and forty-seventh regiments of Pennsylvania Infantry, the Seventh,

Ninth and Fifteenth Regiments of Pennsylvania Cavalry, to Battery B of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Light Artillery and Battery E of the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Light Artillery, with the hope and the prayer that they may stand here through all coming generations, unhurt by the hand of man, and unmarred by winter's cold or summer's heat.

ACCEPTANCE ON BEHALF OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

GOVERNOR DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

FELLOW CITIZENS, Ladies and Gentlemen, Comrades:—The surviving veteran soldiers of Pennsylvania who participated in the battles in and about Chattanooga thirty-four years ago have assembled here to-day to dedicate with appropriate ceremony the monuments erected by the authority of our Commonwealth in honor of the service here rendered to their country.

With warm hearts and uncovered heads we salute the great State of Tennessee. The cordiality of our greeting, your unbounded hospitality and your knightly welcome have touched those chords of sympathy and fraternity which, better than words, are told in the trembling lips and tearful eyes of those who are here from the north. Wherever in this great assemblage a gray uniform is seen we instinctively feel and know that the gray coat is buttoned across a breast that feels a soldierly sympathy; that the hand extended is the hand of welcome; that the words you utter are the words of sincerity and hospitality; that your sympathies are our sympathies; that our monuments are your monuments; and the flag that waves before us is the emblem of our common heritage and the shrine of our common devotion.

Standing here on Orchard Knob, where once stood a host of illustrious men, among them Grant, Thomas, Sherman, Sheridan and Granger, we turn to Lookout Mountain, standing as a silent sentinel of the heroic past, and we almost see the enduring bronze bolted to the rocks to tell the coming generations where brave soldiers scaled the heights, and among them Geary and his men of Pennsylvania. Yonder, through the mists and the scattering foliage of autumn, we catch a glimpse of monuments that mark the field of Chickamauga; and there before us are the lowlands across which marched the armies that fought their way to the summit of Missionary Ridge.

These are the fields once contested by Bragg, Longstreet, Polk, Breckenridge, Hood and Buckner, commanders and armies both of whose gallantry and courage evinced the characteristics that make the American soldier the peer of any since time began.

What a peaceful scene is now spread out befors us! Time has healed all evidence of conflict. The seams and scars that the war once made have been effaced. Field and forest, farm and garden, ploughman and furrow, ripened fruit and autumn's mellowing colors of crimson and gold, and sunshine and shadow now decorate the valleys and mountains in nature's full uniform.

To those of us who came to manhood in a later generation it is difficult to realize the emotions that stir the minds and hearts of those who come to visit these fields after an absence of thirty-four years. How different it must be to all of you. You stood upon these fields thirty-four years ago, and for you life was but a jest and death was king; your lives were placed in the hazard of conflict. You doubtless questioned, as you fought through these fields, whether you would ever again see the homes and loved ones whom you had left behind; you saw your comrades fall by your side and you heard the voice of your commander and pressed forward; you saw the battle's end; you endured the hardships of the camp and march and field until peace on her golden wings hovered over every battlefield.

Since then you have waged the battles of life as best you could. But there is a tinge of sadness to this occasion, and in our hearts, for those upon whom infirmity has laid a heavy hand, and for those who fought the battles of the nation more successfully than they have fought the battle for bread. In the deep regret we feel for their absence we know every one of them is with us in spirit. To-day the State that claims the honor of sending you to the field invites you to survey again the scenes of your devotion and valor. You have followed again the battle line; you have dropped many tears of sympathy for the fallen comrades; you have fought the battles over again; you have met in loving and patriotic communion the brave men against whom you struggled, and you have united to-day with them to drop leaves of healing upon the past and upon the future. You have seen the evolutions of a third of a century; and you doubtless wonder why, in the providence of God, it became necessary long ago that veteran should struggle against veteran, battery against battery, or witness the charge of the war horse "whose neck is clothed in thunder," to perpetuate and strengthen a nation. How useless and reckless and unnecessary it all must now appear to you! But out of the recollection of the thunder of battle, how grateful it must be to-day to the brave men who struggled on both sides to realize that out of it all has come a nobler and grander nation than before had ever been contemplated.

Time is a healer as well as a destroyer. Time has cooled the ardor; has tempered the judgment; has healed the wounds and has mellowed—aye, obliterated all sectional animosities. Time was the hospital, the nurse, the christian commission, the holy evangel that sat by the bedside of war and restored to strength and beauty incomparable a nation almost divided. Time's cruel sentence is not yet executed, nor will it be for you until these heroic fields shall no longer be the witness of reunions such as these. But those who come after you will surely keep alive the story of your valor and devotion; and with them

"No more shall the war cry sever,
Nor the winding river be red;
They banish all anger forever,
When they laurel the graves of your dead.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day—
Love and tears for the blue,
Tears and love for the gray."

To-day as you visit the graves of your fallen comrades, you may say to your companions, "Here lies one who fought with me on other fields or climbed with me the heights of Lookout Mountain; who stood by my side on Chickamauga's field; or fell while scaling yonder Missionary Ridge." But the years will roll on and the boys and the girls now awaiting your return home, and other soldiers' orphans, may some day walk on these and other fields of conquest. One will say, "My father fell at Gettysburg;" another, "My father fought with Grant at Shiloh;" another, "My father fell in the Wilderness;" another, "My father rode with Sheridan;" and another, "My father went down in the Cumberland." And for them the Society of the Cincinnati, the Order of the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army of the Republic will disclose a grander significance than ever before.

Your pilgrimage here of love will solace many a widow's and a mother's heart. With them your devotion will be some recompense for those who would fondly kneel by the grass-grown mounds and bedew with tears of love the resting places of the uncoffined and unshrouded dead. But when you and they are gone there will be others still to strew the flowers and cherish their memory. As the two Marys found their way to the sepulchre of the Redeemer of mankind, so will the children of the future find their way to the graves of the men whose sacrifices redeemed a nation from bondage.

Let us before these monuments, as before a shrine, mingle our tears and droop our flags and listen to the solemn dirge in memory of the patriotic dead, both north and south; let us again resolve that the men who fell on these fields shall not have died in vain. Let us, as we contemplate the flag of our reunited country floating in peace above these fields, again resolve that this land shall know no other banner than the stars and stripes, and that it shall forever float in triumph and in glory; that wherever it may lead we will follow, and may we maintain the pledge, as Ruth to Naomi, whither thou goest we will go, and where thou lodgest we will lodge; thy people shall be our people, and thy God our God.

And now, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the Battlefields Commission, for and on behalf of the State by which you were authorized to perform the work of erecting these memorials to perpetuate the memory of the Pennsylvania organizations who participated in the battles in and about Chattanooga, I accept the monuments, and I return to you all thanks for your labor of love so well and so ably performed. And to you, sir (turning to Mr. Tweedale), as the representative of the National Government, I commit their care and keeping. The state that was the keystone of the federal arch; that holds within her bosom the cradle of American liberty; whose fealty to the Constitution framed in our own Philadelphia has never

wavered; whose hills and valleys have re-echoed to the shock of war at Gettysburg, and whose sod gave sepulchre to heroic dead; whose sons have always rallied to the call of patriotism; and who have ever clung with loving tenderness to the flag of the fathers—that State now calls upon the nation, for whose perpetuity these men marched and fought and bled and died, to preserve these monuments as enduring witnesses of their courage and devotion; see to it that they are preserved to the latest generation; that no vandal hand shall mar their beauty; that they shall be perpetual reminders of American valor; and that those who live in the years to come may know and understand that the victories won and the battles lost were accomplished by heroes who faced the north as well as the south in an unparalled struggle from out whose sacrifices and bereavements there came the great advance in the world's civilization, and untold benefits to the human race.

ACCEPTANCE ON BEHALF OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

By Hon. JOHN TWEEDALE, Co. I, 15th PA. VOL. CAV.

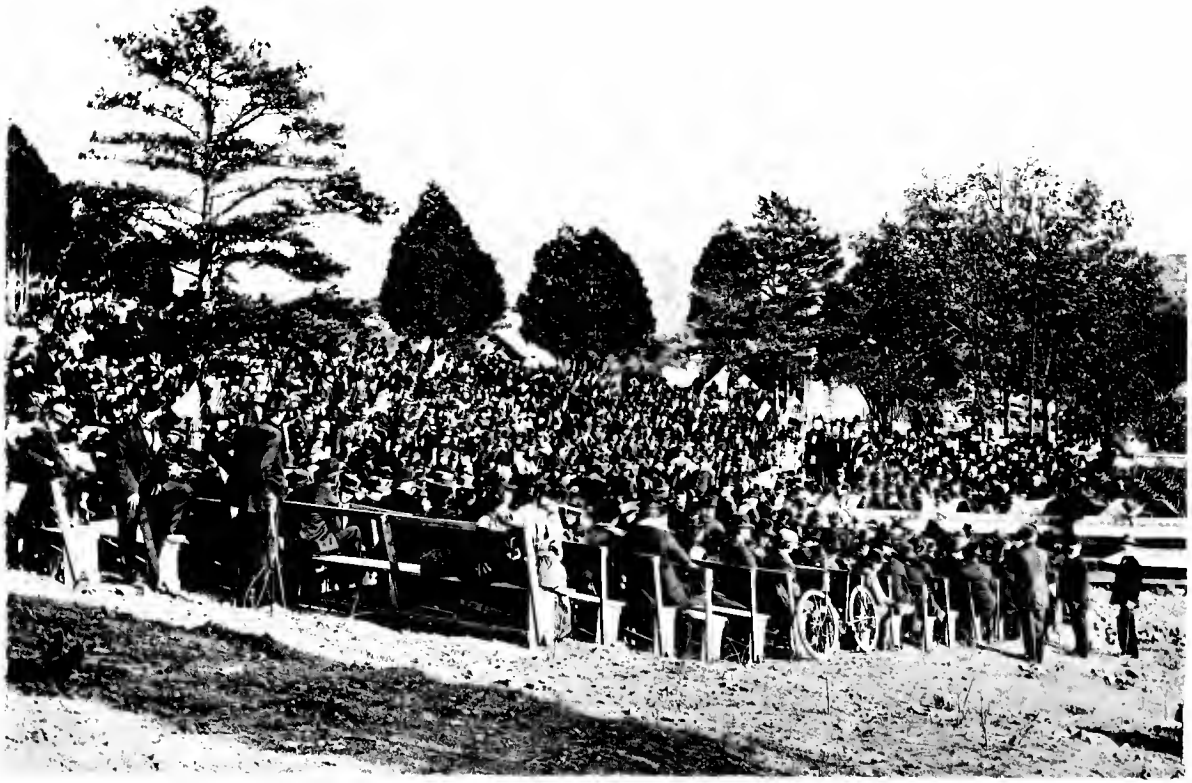
GOVERNOR HASTINGS, The Commissioners of Pennsylvania and Comrades:—The Secretary of War takes the greatest interest in everything pertaining to the late war, and he regrets exceedingly that he cannot be here to-day. Public duty demands his presence elsewhere.

He has selected me to represent him on this occasion, not because I am near him in an official capacity, but because I was a private soldier in a Pennsylvania Regiment which participated in these battles.

Not for anything I did, nor for anything meritorious in my record, but that I might stand here to-day as the representative of the men in the ranks, the men who toiled and suffered and died in obscurity, the men who made success possible.

In order then that they may have recognition in these official ceremonies, the Chief Executive of the Nation, and the Secretary of War, both gallant soldiers, have selected one who was an enlisted man to perform this honorable service.

It therefore becomes my duty to accept for and in behalf of the Nation the monuments erected by the State of Pennsylvania to commemorate the deeds of her heroic sons upon these battlefields, and which you, sir, as the Chief Executive of the State, have just tendered to the United States of America. And in further performance of my duty, and in accordance with the instructions of the Secretary of War, I now transfer them to the custody of the Commissioners of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga National



General Dedication Ceremonies at Orchard Knob.

Military Park, composed of comrades who bear the scars of the conflict, knowing full well that they will be cared for as a priceless heritage—a heritage of heroic deeds performed that a "government of the people, by the people, and for the people might not perish from the earth."

The crest of the wave of the conflict passed beyond the borders of the State of Pennsylvania; it broke and fell at Gettysburg; it left a record of heroism unequalled in the annals of war.

Tennyson has immortalized the charge of the Light Brigade; history thrills us with the stories of Waterloo and Austerlitz, of Marengo, Gravelotte and Sedan;—vivid pictures of gallantry in battle. The Light Brigade lost 36.7 per cent. at Balaklava, and the Third Westphalian lost 49.4 per cent. at Mars-la-Tour, the highest record of casualties reported in authentic history until our late war. At Gettysburg the One hundred and Forty-first Pennsylvania lost 75.7 per cent., the First Minnesota lost 82.0 per cent., and on the Confederate side the Twenty-sixth North Carolina lost 71.7 per cent., not including the missing in action. In Fox's book: "Regimental Losses of the Civil War," it is stated that in the battle of the first day Captain Tuttle's company of this regiment went into action with three officers and eighty-four men, all of the officers and eighty-three of the men were killed or wounded. In the presence of almost certain death American soldiers stood and fought without flinching.

"When can their glory fade,
Oh, the wild charge they made—
All the world wondered!"

And what of Chickamauga?

In 1890, the Committee on Military Affairs of the House of Representatives, composed of gallant soldiers who had seen service in the Union and Confederate armies, reported to the House a bill to establish a National Military Park at the battlefield of Chickamauga.

In that report, after full and careful consideration the committee said:

"The figures show Chickamauga to rank, for the numbers engaged and the time of their fighting, among the most noted battles of the modern world. The average losses on each side for the troops which fought through the two days were fully thirty-three per cent. while for many portions of each line the losses reached fifty per cent. and for some even seventy-five per cent. There is probably no other field in the world which presents more formidable natural obstacles to great military operations than the slopes of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, while there is no field that surpasses Chickamauga in the deadliness and persistence of the fighting."

This is a calm statement of an historic fact back of which are the smoke and roar of conflict, the shrieks of the wounded, the groans of the dying, the agony in far-off homes, wives widowed, children fatherless, fathers and mothers bereft of sons in the twinkling of an eye, and myriads maimed for life—the fruit and flower of the Nation, its young manhood handicapped in the race for existence, but with the precious memory of duty well done at the cannon's mouth, and at the flaming throats of the guns.

It does not come to each generation to be privileged to offer life that a nation may live. In our time the opportunity came and it was accepted.

Does any one doubt that history will repeat itself if the opportunity is again presented? The young men of the Nation are as patriotic, as eager as the men of '61, their hearts beat as true, and they enthuse as readily. Men grow languid in peaceful persuits, but the lethargy disappears as the mist before the rising sun when the Nation calls for help.

The lessons of the war have been thoroughly taught in all our broad land. Memorial battlefields are an object-lesson and the monuments tell the story. Built of bronze and enduring granite they speak to the ages, to the millions of the future they convey a message of conflict, of sacrifice, of heroism and of patriotism. When individual deeds shall have been forgotten these monuments will bear witness to humanity of the sacrifice of self for the benefit of the State. But to the youth of the present generation they speak of the heroism of their fathers. Let but the impression be vivid enough and the future is secure; and can anything be more impressive or more vivid than that which is taught by these monumental battlefields? The sacrifices which purified and strengthened the Republic in the days of 1861-65, are here perpetuated, and these silent memorials appeal to this generation with irresistible power. The story may be told differently—it is told differently, but the great facts remain, the conflict was waged, men of heroic mould went forth to meet death face to face in the enthusiasm of their young manhood, the union of states survived, and the flag of our country, respected and beloved throughout the land, waves over a brave, happy and reunited people. Decoration days come and go, the graves of our heroes are kept green, the flag floats over the school house, children absorb patriotism at the sight of each gray haired veteran with his army button, and come weal or woe the Nation's honor is secure. Sentiment endures in human hearts, it moves the world. Love of country animates the hearts of the people, the sun of our prosperity not yet at meridian lights the way to a future glorious with promise.

Let us then who have borne the burden and heat of the day not lay down our arms fearful of the morrow, but let us rather relinquish them to the willing hands ready to receive them, and as the rising dawn of this new humanity illumines the land may we thank the Almighty Ruler of the Universe that He has vouchsafed to our beloved country the blessings of a people full of hope, resolute and eager to emulate the deeds of the fathers when necessity requires.

ACCEPTANCE ON BEHALF OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR BY THE CHICKAMAUGA-CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL MILITARY PARK COMMISSION.

GENERAL HENRY V. BOYNTON.

COMRADES and Friends:—In such a presence, and among such scenes as surround us here, one may well wish for the graces of oratory. I am sure that all hearts in this vast audience of Northern and Southern Americans heartily respond to the eloquent, forcible and essentially national sentiments of Governor Hastings' address. As I listened to its graphic reproduction of the main features of the great battle pageant which made this valley memorable forever, there came to my mind that striking passage in the speech of Governor Campbell, of Ohio, at the dedication of this National Park, in which he applied the prophecy of Ezekiel over the Valley of Dry Bones to the sleeping dead of these great battlefields.

If some prophet of the god of battles could stretch forth his staff over these plains and ridges and mountains, and bid those who contended here to appear again, breathe into them the breath of life, and cause them to stand up as armies what a tremendous scene would be enrolled before us!

Here on this knoll would stand Grant, whose fame is assured; and Thomas whose fame is growing, and will continue to grow so long as history shall search for and record merit. There on the right would Hooker with his hosts be seen descending from the captured heights of Lookout. On the left, brilliant Sherman, with the famous Army of the Tennessee; here in the center, Thomas' soldiers of the Cumberland, deployed as a storming army. There, stretched along the crest of Missionary Ridge for eight miles, would stand Bragg's splendid army of seasoned veterans, with their banners, and gleaming rifles, and belching cannon. Then, as the six-gun signal sounded from this knoll, would come the sweep of that central host with a battle front of two miles and a half, onward to the ridge, upward to victory—thank God—equally for south and north—to a victory which was a long stride toward our present Union, and our giant nationality.

But I have not felt that it would be fitting in one not versed in public speaking to trust himself on such an occasion as this to impromptu speech, and so I have committed the brief remarks I propose to make to writing.

That this National Park has been established is largely due to the valor of the sons of Pennsylvania on these and many other fields, and to the patriotism with which these Empire states of Tennessee and Georgia, with their sister seceding states, have accepted the decree of a great case,

brilliantly tried by both contestants in that high court of last resort where the sword decides.

As Pennsylvania honors this project with the presence of her whole official household, bringing also the surviving veterans of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, so we, in turn, rejoice to proclaim the honors due the second state in the Union—but second to none in the practical exhibition of her patriotism and her prowess on every noted battlefield of the war.

In the familiarity of our great family this State of Governor Hastings' is known as the Keystone State, and well does she deserve the name. But on these fields she established a new and prouder title to it. Never was more imposing arch erected since wars began than was traced upon the towering slopes of Lookout when the lines who wore the blue, contending long but at length successfully against the stout and desperate and memorable defense of Walthall, carried their banner to the foot of the palisades.

You surviving Pennsylvania veterans, in common with the soldiers of two armies, looked upward through the night of November 24, thirty-four years ago, and saw that arch of gleaming lights. There under the cliffs, at the highest point gained in the battle, those flashing guns were from the lines of Pennsylvania's Twenty-ninth and One hundred and eleventh—the keystone of that historic arch of battles whose fame will endure so long as Lookout stands on its firm foundations.

But with the morning light there came even a prouder sight for you, and all of us. With the earliest rays of that beautiful dawn, calm and peaceful as if death had never stalked along the front of battle or the smoke of conflict obscured earthly vision—floated the flag of the Union from the summit of the palisades—above the keystone, above the banners of all the states.

And so it was everywhere—nation above state—until the war ended, and in its great heat not only had states been welded into a perpetual and indissoluble union, but into a nation which to-day presents the grandest example of concord and unity of purpose to be found on the planet. Standing in this southland, we rejoice with all its thoughtful men over results which have brought renewed and most vigorous life, disenthralment from old conditions, dignity to labor, unexampled development, and the spectacle of vast communities, thoroughly American, with faces set with high purpose toward the working out of national destiny.

It is a source of keen satisfaction to be afforded this opportunity to testify before these veterans and their assembled friends to the invaluable and unflagging support which the Governor of your Commonwealth has given to this park project, both in efficient action at home and encouraging visits to the field. At every point where his help has been requested his prompt response has placed the veterans of his state and all friends of the park under obligations which they gladly recognize and which they will always remember.

Of your State Commission it is true that no one of the twenty-six commissions now co-operating with the National Commission has been more

active or efficient, more careful of the interests committed to its keeping, more considerate of the wishes and plans of the National Commission, or more deserving of high praise at its hands.

It is also a pleasure as well as a plain duty to testify in your presence to the interest taken in the promotion of this park project by President McKinley and the constant support afforded by Secretary Alger, under whose especial direction the work of its establishment is rapidly and efficiently progressing.

But, my friends, while there is a deep and abiding meaning in the fact that Pennsylvania comes here to honor the military achievements of her sons and preserve their memory till the centuries shall have crumbled granite and wasted bronze, there is a deeper and more far-reaching meaning in the fact that all the states, of the south as well as the north, are engaged with equal enthusiasm under the same national authority in the same work.

You have seen on the field of Chickamauga the guns of every Confederate battery that fought there against the flag, re-established by the national government to mark the points of their fighting, and to tell to the ages the military skill and courage with which they were served. You have seen the state monuments of Tennessee and Georgia and Missouri rising along their former lines of battle. You have seen the multitude of tablets erected by a National Commission under the authority of Congress, which for each side alike commemorate a story of American valor, that is a national glory and a national resource as well, since in that story may be clearly read the military possibilities of a warlike future whose fitful gleams are playing even now like summer lightning around our whole horizon.

Have you ever read of anything like our park in history? Did any nation ever exist where its establishment would have been possible? In the development of the race, union between warring states has never been complete before. But in the furnace of our contest every trace of dross was consumed, and the forging of our battles was a more perfect union and a stronger and a mightier one than the world has seen. We are all conscious of this, and we glory in it. The world will learn it whenever, as a united nation, we are called to righteous war.

There is no element in all our work which glorifies the lost cause. Even those who upheld its tattered banners do not seek that. But every soldier who stood in the front against them till the union triumphed and we became brothers again, knows that the magnificent military skill, endurance and valor which rallied to support that cause incited the north to military efforts and deeds which had never even floated in its dreams before. And so it came to pass that north and south, after a four years' course in their school of war, graduated this nation as a first class military power. And now we all know that the history which stands recorded on the fields around this city, repeating on monuments and tablets as it does the story of the unexampled development of American endeavor in battle, has carried this nation forward with striding steps far along the path of its great destiny. Our park first suggested that union by which the sol-

diers of the north and those of the south came together on a famous battlefield to unite in an equal commemoration of American valor. The whole nation responded, and has well learned the lesson which such union teaches.

We are now conscious of our military prowess. We remember the tremendous blows which each section struck on many fields when the nation stood divided. And veterans of both armies will be forgiven if in all their musings over the future they picture to themselves an American army in battle array, moving forward to accomplish its purposes under a common flag, with the common inspiration of the veterans of Grant and Lee, Rosecrans and Bragg, of Thomas and Longstreet, of Wilson and Forrest and Wheeler. Unless all present signs of fast-growing jealousy of republican progress on the part of foreign powers fail and fade, there are veterans who will see this; there are armies of the sons of veterans who will take part in it, and be rendered invincible by the stirring memories of those great military deeds which their fathers performed either under the stars and stripes or the battle banner of the south.

But the winter of war has gone. The breath of spring has covered all our battlefields with flowers and verdure; and summer has ripened fraternal harvests into the majestic nationality in which we all take equal pride. In the beautiful language of a true poet who was visiting the battlefield of Antietam when orchards were blooming, and the husbandman was busy everywhere:

"There are domes of flowers where spread the white tent,
There are ploughs in the tracks where the war-wagons went,
There are songs where was only Rachel's lament."

And now, sir (addressing Governor Hastings), commissioned by the Secretary of War, it becomes my duty, as it is my privilege, to receive these monuments with which Pennsylvania has honored her heroes, and by which gift she now honors the Nation, into the perpetual keeping of the Great Republic.

After General Boynton's address, General J. P. S. Gobin asked the audience to join in singing the first stanza of "America." As they sang the last line the Chautauqua salute was given, and the national flag was unfurled from the rostrum. It was a beautiful and inspiring incident.

ADDRESS.

HON. H. CLAY EVANS, COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS.

MR. CHAIRMAN, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:—The good people of Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge have gathered here today to greet you, to welcome you on this historic, war-famed Orchard Knob, where Generals Grant and Thomas stood on that ever memorable afternoon of November 25, 1863; and from this knob witnessed the boys in blue climb to the top of yonder ridge in the face of shot and shell hurled

down upon them from the battery crested summit; from here they witnessed the march of the stars and stripes to victory.

I confess to no little embarrassment on this occasion, (with a military history so inconspicuous as mine,) surrounded as I am by men whose military services here and hereabouts contributed to make the name of the American soldier the proudest boast of a grateful Republic.

You have come from your distant homes to visit the places made dear to you by the hardships and dangers incident to camp and battle of a third of a century ago to commemorate the memory of your brave comrades who stood with you then, many of whom, no doubt, have journeyed to that world where there are no wars.

When the Civil war began there were two things necessary to success—men and money. Money was necessary to buy commissary and quartermasters' supplies, arms, ammunition, and all the paraphernalia necessary to equip an army; the amount of money necessary was in excess of any demands theretofore, and by many considered as impossible to secure, but the great men of this nation, the statesman, the official, the accredited agents of the government, secured the necessary loans, and then promises were made that with the dawning of peace and the return of prosperity, which was sure to follow this, people would pay back these loans in the good hard yellow gold of the Republic. This promise has been kept, and I regard it as one of the brightest pages in the history of this glorious Republic. Everywhere our praises have been sung, and while we, as citizens of this great government, take a commendable pride in the maintenance of the honor and integrity of our people, we are particularly pleased at the commendations from other nations.

While the financial credit of this nation was so gloriously maintained there was another contract made, another promise far more sacred and inviolable than that for money. From the beginning to the ending of the war, from the first enlistment to the last, from the firing on Fort Sumpter to the surrender at Appomattox, there was an appeal being made to the patriotism of the people, to the young men of the nation. Everywhere the promise went out, from the pulpit, from the press, from the Legislature, State and National, aye, from the people all, to those that would join the Union Army, go to the front and battle and save the nation, preserve the union of states, that they should be forever thereafter kindly and considerately cared for; the dead were to live always in the hearts of the living, the maimed should be appropriately provided for, and the returning heroes should be cared for and the wants of the widow and the orphans were to be as sacredly provided for as were the ashes of the fallen husbands and fathers most vigilantly guarded.

The first contract, the one for money, was made in the usual legal form, the second contract, that with the soldier, was made upon the field of battle, surrounded by the rattle of musketry, the roar of cannon, the clashing of sabres, and signed with the bayonet dipped in blood.

The first contract was carried out to the letter of the law. The second contract will be carried out to the fullest measure. This generous govern-

ment that you contributed so much to preserve; this government of the people, by the people and for the people, shall not perish, but will carry out all its promises to its soldier defenders, and will all over this broad land, erect monuments, as you have done here, to the memory of its heroes, and their bravery and heroism shall be told to generations yet to come.

ADDRESS.

BRIG-GENL. THOMAS J. STEWART, ADJUTANT GENERAL OF PENNSYLVANIA.

COMRADES, Ladies and Gentlemen:—With no thought of having a word to say on this occasion, assigned no duty, or place in the published order of exercises, the subject treated so fully and eloquently by the able speakers who have already addressed you, leaves me at a great disadvantage. But there is an inspiration about these scenes, these fields, and this day, which all must feel. We are removed by three decades from the great Civil war. In all the years of man, never had such a conflict been waged. Never had better, braver, or more determined men met in battle. Never did victory or defeat mean so much. If victory came to Union arms, the great problem of universal liberty and the brotherhood of men was solved.

Here men contended who were not enemies. They were brothers, sons of the same soil, framers of the same laws—not men of different races. They had contributed as brethren in all that made American valor and American soldiership glorious.

"Brothers in blood were the men of the blue and men of the grey."

Men of the blue, this is your day, and this one of your fields of glory. There are other fields where men just as brave as you stood with their faces illumined with the joy of battle. They were friendly rivals with you at the nation's altar of patriotism, and to-day your heart and your hand goes out to them in patriotic greeting and gratitude, but it was here and for you and yours that Heaven seemed to take the stars from the flag you carried, and lit up the clouds that rested on yonder mountain. It was you and your comrades, living and dead, of those days in 1863, that made Chattanooga, Chickamauga and Lookout Mountain fadeless and immortal, and gave new meaning and new glory to the American volunteer soldier.

Three decades have been woven into the life and the history of this Republic since these and other fields ran red with blood—were strewn with dead and dying, with hopes that were shattered, with altars that were shivered, with hearts that were broken. Since then these fields have paid tribute to the husbandman and the seasons in their unceasing round

have covered soldiers' graves with flowers, and moistened them with dewy tears. They have been mantled with winter snow that in its spotless white seemed to emblematize the sacrifice they made. Since death was king on these fields

"The bayonet flattened has turned to a spade,
A capital scythe, is the old sabre blade,
With the same martial strain,
Thro' the rich golden grain,
The veteran whistles, while cutting his way,
Recalling war's harvest of blue and of grey."

Over these fields swept that wave of patriotism, that gathered as the storm at sea, and that grew in intensity until it became liberty's cyclone and which moved on in its fury, the world breathlessly watching

"Till down went the foes of this heaven cherished Nation,
And slavery and disunion lay buried 'neath war's desolation."

Pennsylvania is here to-day to dedicate monuments on historic fields, to commemorate and pay tribute to the valor of her sons. When all here shall have passed from worldly scenes, and for them life's accounts shall have been closed, these monuments will remain and be messengers to posterity. They will have the companionship of these everlasting hills, and like them will declare to generations yet unborn the history, the glory, the achievements, the sacrifices of the men who from Pennsylvania homes here on battle plain fought and died to secure for us and our children thro' all the coming years, the inestimable and manifold blessings of a free and a united country. We have waited long to pay the tribute, but to-day we come in peace. Many of the men in whose honor and to whose memory we raise these monuments have for more than thirty years been sleeping with those "Whose bones are dust, and whose swords are rust."

To-day the bitterness of the strife is almost gone. The grey are here with the blue—conqueror and conquered—all full of gratitude for the safety in our homes, the glory in our flag, the hope in the future and the blessings that are secured and the institutions saved and made permanent.

The soldier in grey will learn lessons from this day and these monuments. Honest he may have been, but these monuments will remind him that in the clash of arms and holocaust of war his mistake was corrected to his enrichment and his betterment.

With him we shared the penalty and the sacrifice; with us he shares the blessings. About these monuments so grandly eloquent in magnificent silence will gather the ghostly sentinels of that army whose camping ground is beyond the stars, and who keep watch and ward above the nation's heroic dead. And here in years to come the living will gather, here rehearse the story, and exult, as we do now, in the continued enjoyment of the blessings and the institutions established by the fathers and saved by the blood of their sons.

All hail to the north, all hail to the south!

And now in the presence of these soldiers living, you of both armies,

and in the presence of that silent host invisible to our eyes, but who always in garments of purity and peace attend these gatherings of their comrades of the "brave days of old," let all here consecrate themselves to the advancement, the unity, and the glory of the Republic for which all the soldier dead "gave the last full measure of devotion." Let patriotism and love of country burn and dwell in all our hearts and in the hearts of our children. Let us be Americans, and as Americans let our purpose, our efforts, our hopes, be for the growth and glory of the Republic.

Let the flag, be the flag of all the people, and let the memories, and the glories that cluster round it, keep us united in that great spirit of national unity and national brotherhood that shall make every man a defender of his country's honor and glory, and keep us, one people with one country and one flag, keeping ever in mind the injunction

"Be just and fear not,
Let all the ends thou aimest at,
Be thy country's, thy God's and Truth's."

ADDRESS.

GENERAL JAMES W LATTA.

COMRADES, Ladies and Friends:—It was my privilege to have served with the old Sixth Army Corps. I bring you friendly greetings and good cheer as hearty and as warm as when for your achievements the old Potomac Army fired its salutes of shotted guns—shotted when the enemy happened to be close enough to make the salute the more effective.

This is a well chosen spot for these exercises. This amphitheatre at the base of yon battle-remembered hill top is indeed a very audience chamber; and the generous warmth of this soft November sunlight is itself typical of a genial southern welcome to all this goodly company.

It was probably fitting that the soldiers of the great west should of themselves halt the enemy in his purpose not to be content until the great Ohio river was within his grasp.

But nowhere, whether where the big guns thundered on the sea or the musketry rattled on the land was it the exclusive privilege of any particular section to itself alone uphold the "starry banner of the free." And so it happened that on Chickamauga's famous day when that Confederate intent was foiled and that Confederate opportunity lost, there were with the patriot legions of the west a chosen few from the farther east, and Pennsylvania's contribution of three regiments of infantry, three regiments of cavalry, and a six-gun battery made that grand old Commonwealth no weak factor in the fight.

"Discipline in war," my friends, has been defined to be, "a quantity measured by the endurance of loss under fire." As the Duke of Welling-

ton is said to have remarked at Waterloo, turning to his staff, as his grenadiers were stiffening to resist another assault, "Hard pounding, gentlemen, hard pounding, but we'll see who can stand it longest."

The phrase has potent application in this vicinity. It echoes over the mountain range, rolls across the valley, speaks spitefully in the timber. There are here everywhere in forest and stream, meadow and mountain, silent witnesses that plainly testify that the "endurance of loss under fire," here outrivaled the "discipline in war" of Britain's sturdy manhood or Frenchman's famous chivalry. It was "hard pounding" at Snodgrass Hill; it was "hard pounding" at Kelly's field; it was "hard pounding" at Wauhatchie; Wauhatchie where the big contingent from the Potomac Army first had speech with the enemy.

They had sped the "parting guest" when Longstreet left them on the Rapidan, but gave no "welcome" to "the coming" when he again forced his attentions on them on the Tennessee. What a mighty feat of transportation! Two great army corps with all their impediments, without mishap or detention, in six days had spanned the barriers of a mountain and river, left the Atlantic seaboard, and were in action in the fastnesses of the Cumberland.

Somewhere I have read or heard the philosopher's deduction, "In peace there is nothing so becomes a man as modest stillness and humility." But how, amid such surroundings, can one heed the invocation?

"General Taylor never found out up to the day of his death that he was beaten at Buena Vista, because his opponent planted a force square in his rear. Instead of acknowledging the move and withdrawing from the game, as the rules would seem to demand, the general rudely faced about and went on with his work, on the common sense principle that he must clean everything out, whether in his front or his rear."

You never knew when you were whipped out here in the west. You never were whipped. You drove Bragg from the ridge yonder; you held him at Chickamauga until you were ready to meet his investment, and when you opened your "cracker line" to Brown's Ferry, you had robbed him of the full fruits of his success. A guide in the Tower of London, pointing out a brass cannon in the ordnance room, said to a lady American tourist, with an air of much consequence, "We took that gun from you at Bunker Hill." "You are welcome to the gun," was the prompt response, "we have the hill." So here "you are welcome to the ridge; we have the ferry."

You proposed to move and did move on Buckner's works at Donelson, and forced him, as was the demand, to an unconditional surrender. You shut Pemberton up at Vicksburg and pounded and punished him so seriously that he yielded his sword and every man he had laid down his arms. You taught Longstreet a bitter lesson at Knoxville, and he learned that earth works in east Tennessee were as impregnable as stone walls in Pennsylvania. You mashed Hood at Franklin and routed him "foot, horse and dragoons" at Nashville, and left him nothing but a remnant. You drove Johnson at a merry pace by Ringgold and Resaca, Snake Creek Gap and Big Shanty, snuffed the Bishop's candle out near

Kenesaw, and then, hurrying him rapidly across the Chattahoochee, you shut him tightly within his entrenchments at Atlanta. It was no better when the Richmond authorities forced a change of commanders. At Peach Tree Creek you repelled Hood's assault; fighting first on one side of your entrenchments and then upon the other, you successfully resisted his attack on the 22d of July, and then, forcing him to a general engagement at Lovejoy Station and Jonesboro, he abandoned the great Georgia metropolis, and Atlanta, the "Gate City" of the South, was yours, all there was left of it.

Regardless of a base, you struck out for the great big sea, presented Savannah to the nation as its Christmas gift, pressed through the Carolinas and Virginia, until on the crowded highways of the National Capitol you found your reward in the paeans shouts and plaudits of a grateful people.

And Pennsylvania comes here in perpetuation of this appreciation of a grateful people, in these times so different from those times, for "in peace," says the axiom, "children bury their parents, in war parents bury their children;" comes here upon these great battlefields and makes this her day, Pennsylvania's day at Chickamauga, Pennsylvania's day at Chattanooga.

BENEDICTION.

REV. J. THOMPSON GIBSON, D. D., OF THE 78TH PA. VOL.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, again at the close of these services, we acknowledge Thee as our Creator, Preserver and Ruler. Thou art the God of nations, the King of kings, the Lord of hosts. Thou rulest in the armies of heaven and on this earth, controlling the affairs of men, making even the wrath of man to praise Thee, restraining the remainder of wrath, working out always and everywhere Thine own wise and beneficent purpose. Bless, we pray Thee, these monuments. May they ever be an encouragement and an inspiration to pure and noble deeds of righteousness. Bless the nation for which these brave men died. Purify, elevate and preserve our country in peace and unity. Enable us all to recognize Thee as our Heavenly Father and all men everywhere as brothers. Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the Great Shepherd of the sheep with the blood of the eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus, make us all perfect in every good work to do his will, working in us that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

CEREMONIES AT THE DEDICATION

OF THE

REGIMENTAL MONUMENTS.

27TH REGIMENT
PENNSYLVANIA
VOL. INFANTRY

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

27TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

ORCHARD KNOB, NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JOHN EMHART.

COMRADES:—We have assembled on this historic ground far from our homes, to dedicate this monument to the valor of our dead comrades, and to the heroism of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, and as chairman, I deem it my duty to make a few remarks.

The State of Pennsylvania, by its Legislature, passed an act appropriating one thousand five hundred dollars to each organization that took part in the battles around Chattanooga. The Governor was authorized to appoint a committee to erect monuments, and also appointed a committee of three of each organization to select a proper design. Your committee has adopted this design which was approved by the Commission.

Comrades, this monument does not mark the position which the regiment held during the fight. The reason I will briefly explain. The position we held being on Tunnel Hill, that part of the battle ground not belonging to the Government, and not being in possession of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission, they decided to erect on Orchard Knob all monuments belonging to organizations whose positions are not included in the Battlefield Park Ground. We all had wished it would mark the ground on which so many of our dear comrades gave their lives that the nation might live.

And now, to the memory of our fallen comrades of the Twenty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and to the regiment in whose ranks they fell, we solemnly dedicate this monument.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN J. ADELSHEIMER.

COMRADES:—If every man had cause to kneel in thankful prayer before the Throne of Grace, we of the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, the few of us who are still left of a once powerful regiment have ample cause to lift our hearts in thanks to our Heavenly Father, who hath protected us to this day, who hath guided our footsteps to this sacred spot.

Once before we had the honor to participate in a celebration of which to-day's is a worthy counterpart, when our own Keystone State, ever mindful of the honor due to her boys in blue, dedicated monuments on the battlefield of Gettysburg to such of her commands as had partici-

pated in that most memorable battle of the late war, and the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania was there.

The State of Pennsylvania again does herself proud by dedicating monuments to her sons, living and dead, who stood on these fields in the battles of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania again was there.

Do you remember, comrades, how our corps commander, General Howard, came to us in the middle of the night, after the battle of Missionary Ridge, before starting us on our march to Knoxville to the relief of General Burnside's Army, and made a little speech highly complimenting the conduct of the Twenty-seventh at the ridge?

These are the General's own words:

"The main attack was along the crest of the ridge. Lieutenant Colonel McAloon actually led his regiment (the Twenty-seventh) up that steep acclivity five or six hundred feet high, under a terrific fire of grape and musketry and stayed there until he was mortally wounded, as was Lieutenant Vogelbach and others."

Again, in General Orders No. 32, issued from headquarters Eleventh Army Corps, December 17, 1863, in Lookout Valley, after our return from the Knoxville expedition, the General addressed the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania in the following language:—

"Words cannot express the gratitude and praise due to a command that has so cheerfully suffered every hardship in order to perform its trust and secure to our country and to our cause results more glorious and more valuable than any of the war. The general will now only tender you his warmest congratulations and hearty thanks for the good name which you have won and secured in this eventful campaign.

"We will not soon forget a battle which has cost us such precious lives as those of Lieutenant Colonel McAloon and the other dead. At the post of honor and duty these true and noble soldiers have with their blood enhanced the price of victory."

So spoke General Howard of the Twenty-seventh generally and of our Lieutenant Colonel McAloon especially. Upon us devolves the sacred duty to forever cherish his memory.

Having a monument way down east and a monument way out west, nearly a thousand miles apart, one might suppose the Twenty-seventh had been everywhere. No, my comrades! the Twenty-seventh was not everywhere.

From the very nature and extent of territory to be covered no command could be everywhere. But the Twenty-seventh was very frequently where, as one of our men innocently remarked in June, '62, at the battle of Cross Keys away up in Shenandoah Valley, when he received a bullet through his cheek, "By the Lord, I can't stand this; why, a fellow isn't safe of his life here." And the Twenty-seventh has been in numbers of such places where the same remark would hold good most emphatically. But the safety of our lives was not the subject for consideration. There was another life at stake, of far greater importance to a far

greater number, than any one life of any mortal than many thousands of lives could ever be—the life of our country. That life was to be preserved, regardless of all consequences, that yet unborn generations might enjoy the blessings of the best government on earth.

When in 1861 we were gathered around our flag, with heads bare and uplifted right hand we swore to protect our government against all its enemies, we did so full knowing the danger ahead. And in the full knowledge of all that was to be endured by way of hunger, thirst, heat, cold, exposure to inclemencies of the weather and privations of all kinds, we took that solemn oath, and with it came a full determination that we would succeed or die in the attempt!

Did we succeed, my comrades?
Let these monumcnts be our answer.

We are standing to-day where we stood thirty-four years ago, with this difference however. Then it was as much as a man's life was worth to show his head above the breastworks; to-day we go forth throughout the length and breadth of our land with none to hinder, with none to molest. Then the armies of the north and the armies of the south were standing opposed to each other ready for the deadly conflict; to-day our friends from the south and we of the north stand united in one powerful army if needs be, knowing but one cause, and ready to march under one flag—the flag of our country.

Coming here to-day to assist in the dedication of these beautiful monuments, erected by a grateful Commonwealth to forever commemorate the deeds done by her faithful sons, the scenes enacted here years ago again pass as if in panoramic review before our minds. Again we hear the cannon's roar and the rattle of musketry; again we hear the shouts of encouragement of our commanding officers; again we hear the triumphant cheers of our men as they advance to the charge.

The noise and confusion of battle ceases—we find ourselves in possession of the field; but oh! at what a cost. All around us we see our fallen comrades and the moans of the wounded crying for help reaches our ears. The scene is heartrending. But we have become accustomed to these scenes, and as for tears or sentiment, we have not the time, for the next moment we may be called to other parts to repeat the same performance over again. Night overtakes us where we fought, and we sink exhausted to the ground with our muskets clasped tightly in our arms, to snatch what rest we can, and to dream of our beloved ones at home.

The scene changes. One quiet Sabbath morning the country is electrified by the news that Lee has surrendered at Appomattox and the war is about over. We see ourselves marching home to be welcomed by the multitude with loud hurrahs. We hear the bells ringing and their tones are sweetest music, for they are proclaiming peace throughout the land, and we my comrades are here to-day to sing glory to God who hath permitted us in our humble capacity to contribute our mite towards this priceless consummation. And to no one is this consummation of greater significance than to the members of the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania

Volunteers, a great many of whom came from foreign shores to become citizens of this great country.

We came—not because we loved our Fatherland the less, but because we loved Liberty the more, and right here it will be well for us to remember that only part of our obligation has been fulfilled. We swore to serve our government faithfully and we did so for three years. We also swore true allegiance to this government and from this obligation we can never be absolved except with our last breath, and not even then if we have failed to instil the spirit of loyalty, love of country and patriotism into the hearts of our children.

At last we come to the saddest part of these entire proceedings. We have enjoyed immensely the opportunity of beholding some of the grandest scenery not to be surpassed anywhere. Over yonder looms up majestic Lookout Mountain, a fair competitor for the glories of the Alpine Mountains in old Switzerland. We have received a new inspiration from visiting these battlefields and the beautiful cemeteries where our beloved dead rest in peace. We have been touched to the quick by the cordial reception and hearty welcome extended to us by the citizens of Chattanooga, and by the men who confronted us on those battlefields, which will form one of the sweetest recollections to be taken with us to our own homes. Pleasant as has been the opportunity to again touch elbows with our old comrades, and again feel the friendly grasp of each other's hand—sweet as it may have been again to look into each other's eyes and renew the memories of the day when you and I were young boys—a feeling of sadness steals over us when we reflect that for many of us this will have been the last meeting. Having already been favored beyond the general laws of nature, we may well be prepared to answer the last roll call, firmly relying upon the great goodness of our "Supreme Commander."

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

THE Twenty-seventh Regiment, a part of the "Washington Brigade," commanded by Colonel William F. Small, was organized as a volunteer militia regiment, early in January, 1861. Charles Angeroth was among the most active in promoting its formation. On the night of the 18th of April, Colonel Small, acting in compliance with orders from the Secretary of War, started with five companies, consisting of about five hundred men, for Washington, and proceeded in company with the Sixth Massachusetts, Colonel Jones, by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, occupying seventeen passenger cars. On their arrival at the President Street Station, horses were attached to the five foremost cars, containing seven companies of the Massa-

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

chusetts Regiment, and were drawn rapidly through the city to the Washington Depot. After the passage of these, the track was barricaded by the mob. The remaining companies of the Massachusetts Regiment, being well armed, forced their way through, joined their comrades and were hurried away by rail to Washington. The mob returning commenced an attack upon Colonel Small's command which, being unarmed, was forced to retire, losing several killed and wounded.

After the return of the companies to Philadelphia, the regiment was re-organized as light artillery, and Max Einstein was chosen Colonel, Charles Angeroth, Lieutenant Colonel and William Schoenleber, Major. Its services were then offered to the Governor, with a view to its being mustered into the three months' service, as a part of the Pennsylvania quota, but without success. Colonel Einstein then proceeded to Washington and offered its services to the United States Government, which were accepted under the call for eighty thousand additional volunteers for a period of three years, its service to date from the 5th of May, 1861, and to be armed and instructed as light infantry. It was not, however, mustered in until the 30th and 31st of May. A few days thereafter it received arms and accoutrements, and went into camp near Camden, N. J. The entire regiment was recruited in Philadelphia, in the districts of Northern Liberties and Kensington, and at least one-half of its members were German. A number of both officers and men had seen service in this country and in Europe.

On the 17th of June, the regiment again received orders to proceed to Washington. Arriving at the Capitol on the 18th, it was placed in camp on Kalarama Heights, was subjected to strict military discipline, and was instructed in company and battalion drill, and in picket duty.

Early in July the forces assembled in and about Washington were organized under General M'Dowell and the Twenty-seventh Regiment was assigned to Blenker's Brigade† of the Fifth Division, encamped at Hunter's creek, near Alexandria, which it was ordered to join. On the 15th the general forward movement of the army towards Centreville commenced. In the battle which ensued at Bull Run, the Fifth Division was held in reserve on the Centreville heights, and did not become actively engaged. It remained in position until past midnight of the 21st, and until all the army had retired, when it marched to Alexandria, arriving on the afternoon of the 22d, bringing in abandoned horses and baggage wagons in considerable numbers, and one caisson.

A few days later, the Twenty-seventh moved to Arlington Heights, where it encamped, and received pay from the date of its acceptance by the Government, on the 5th of May. From Arlington it was transferred to Roach's Mill, Virginia, where, early in the month of August, Company F, commanded by Captain Spering, was detached and posted at the Wash-

†Organization of the First Brigade, Colonel Louis Blenker, Fifth Division; Colonel Dixon S. Miles, Eighth Regiment New York Volunteers, Lieutenant Colonel Stahel; Twenty-ninth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel Von Steinwehr; Garabaldi Guard, New York Volunteers, Colonel D'Utassy; Twenty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Max Enstein.

ington Arsenal, where it remained during its entire term of service. Early in September, Lieutenant Colonel Angeroth and Major Schoenleber resigned, and Adolph Buschbeck and Lorenz Cantador, both of Philadelphia, were appointed by General McClellan to fill the vacancies. Subsequently, upon the muster out of Colonel Einstein, these gentlemen were appointed respectively Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain John N. Lang, of Company I, Major. In the latter part of September, by order of the War Department, Company G, Captain Bierwirth, was transferred to the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania Regiment

During the summer months and the early fall the regiment was engaged under the direction of the engineers, in building forts, clearing woods, and making roads; Forts Scott, Cameron, Blenker, and Barnard—elaborate and substantial structures—attesting the devotion and patriotism of the men of the Twenty-seventh, not less than the stern bravery which they afterwards exhibited on the battlefield.

On the 8th of October it was ordered to Hunter's Chapel, Virginia, where it went into winter quarters. While off fatigue duty it was instructed in brigade and battalion drill, and for two months was engaged in out-post duty at Annandale. An attack was here made upon the pickets by rebel cavalry and artillery, but, finding the men on the alert, they withdrew to a distance and contented themselves with shelling the Union line. In the month of December, 1861, the officers received their commissions from the Governor of Pennsylvania, bearing date of the 5th of May, preceding, and in February, 1862, the regiment was provided with the State colors. In the organization of the army under McClellan, the Twenty-seventh was assigned to Stahel's Brigade,‡ Blenker's Division, Sumner's Corps.

On the 10th of March, 1862, orders were received to march with three days' rations, leaving knapsacks, tents, and all surplus baggage in camp, and taking only overcoats and blankets. Advancing through Fairfax to Centreville, the regiment was ordered to halt, while the remainder of the corps proceeded in the direction of Manassas. After a delay of some two weeks, it rejoined the command at Salem, Virginia. Here the men suffered much from the effects of the severe weather, a snow storm prevailing, which lasted three days, the men being without shelter, and obliged to encamp in the open field.

Blenker's Division, having been transferred from the Army of the Potomac to Fremont's command, in the mountain department, marched to Paris' Ferry on the Shenandoah river, with the design of joining it. The rebels had destroyed the ferry, and a considerable delay ensued, during which the troops suffered greatly for want of food. The supply train had been ordered forward, but was unable to find the division, and had returned to Washington, leaving the command to eke out a

‡Organization of Stahel's Brigade, Blenker's Division, Sumner's Corps. Twenty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Buschbeck; Eighth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel Wutschel; Thirty-ninth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel D'Utassey; Fortieth Regiment New York Volunteers De Kalb Colonel Von Gilsa.

scanty subsistence by foraging. Rafts were constructed for the purpose of crossing; but the sinking of the first that was freighted, and the drowning of eighty men of the Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania, caused the design of crossing upon rafts to be abandoned. The command then moved down to Snicker's Ferry, where it passed over in safety, and proceeding via Berryville, went into camp at Wood's Mills, in the neighborhood of Winchester, where it rested for a few days, and the regiment received two months' pay. Advancing through Winchester, it crossed the mountains, and halted for two days at Romney, where the men received new clothing. Resuming the march, the division passed through Petersburg and joined Fremont's army at Franklin. With the exception of fresh beef, provisions were scarce, and salt was not to be had. But one and a half days' rations of bread were issued in ten days.

While in camp at Franklin intelligence was received of the defeat of Banks, and of his retreat down the valley pursued by Stonewall Jackson. Fremont was ordered to hasten forward and endeavor to cut off the latter's retreat. For a week the army moved without cessation, passing through Petersburg, Moorefield and Wardensville, several times fording deep and rapid streams, endeavoring by forced marches to gain the valley in advance of the enemy. Failing in this, his rear guard was encountered at Strasburg, and the race up the valley, through Edenburg, New Market, Woodstock, Mount Jackson and Harrisonburg, was an exciting one. At Mount Jackson the enemy had destroyed the bridge over the Shenandoah as he retreated, and the pursuit was delayed till the pontoon train could come up. On the night of the 4th of June, the Twenty-seventh Regiment was ordered to cross the river. Passing fifteen men at a time, they were, on landing, deployed as skirmishers and moved forward, the enemy's cavalry retiring nearly a mile and taking position on a hill. At noon on the following day the bridge was completed, and a part of the New York mounted rifles crossed; but they were scarcely over when the bridge suddenly parted, severing the detachment from the rest of the army, Companies A and B, of the Twenty-seventh, sent out as skirmishers, having already met and engaged the enemy. The continual rain which prevailed caused a freshet, and, to increase the volume of water, the enemy had cut a dam above. Soon the entire country around was flooded, cutting off the skirmishers, who had to be brought in by the cavalry. Fortunately the ground occupied by the regiment was high; still the men were obliged to stand during the night in water several inches in depth. At noon next day the bridge was repaired and the army moved forward. At Harrisonburg, Bayard's Cavalry and the Bucktails from McDowell's command, had a severe skirmish with the enemy, in which the rebel General Ashby was killed.

On Sunday, June 8th, Jackson took up a position at Cross Keys, five miles beyond Harrisonburg, and prepared to give battle to Fremont. Forming his line with the division of Schenck on the right, Milroy in the centre, and Blenker on the left, Fremont advanced to the attack. The Twenty-seventh Regiment held the right of General Stahel's Brigade.

Companies B and K, Captains Jatho and McAloon, were ordered forward as skirmishers, and were soon exchanging shots with the enemy. Advancing some distance through a wood, to a hill where a battery was being posted, the regiment was ordered to take position for its support. For four hours the men lay under the heavy fire of the enemy's guns, the shot and shell flying thick and fast, killing and wounding at almost every discharge, and though this was their first real engagement, they held the position with the steadiness of veterans. Towards evening it was discovered that Fremont had re-called his forces and that the army had fallen back; but as the regiment had received no orders to retire, it remained until the enemy had outflanked it, and had gained a position in its rear, which, during the day, had been occupied by the Forty-fifth New York as reserves, thus completely cutting it off from the main body. Soon the rebels were seen advancing. At this juncture, Colonel Buschbeck, discovering the state of affairs, faced the regiment about, and sending forward skirmishers, under Captain Jatho, commanded the men to charge bayonets. Attached to the regiment was the remnant of the Bucktails, about one hundred men. The Colonel gallantly leading, they advanced to the charge with cheers, driving the enemy from the woods and holding one of his entire brigades in check, until the battery was safe, when they retired unmolested, taking with them nearly all their wounded. While marching to rejoin their command they were mistaken for the enemy, and fired upon by one of our own batteries, the belief prevailing that they had all been captured. As the column approached the point where the army was stationed it was met by Colonel Pilson, aid to General Fremont, who had been sent to thank the regiment, in the name of the General, for its gallant behavior in saving its battery, and in cutting its way out when surrounded. The total strength in this engagement was six hundred. The loss was one officer and fourteen men killed, three officers and eighty-seven men wounded.

On the following day the army followed the retreating enemy towards Port Republic; but, finding the bridge destroyed and Jackson escaped, General Fremont commenced a retrograde movement down the valley. At Mount Jackson a halt was made for a few days; but, hearing that the enemy were again advancing, the movement was continued to Middletown, near Winchester. General Fremont was here superseded in the command of the Mountain Department by Major General Franz Sigel. In the re-organization of the army which ensued, the Twenty-seventh was attached to the First Brigade, General Stahel, First Division, General Schenck, First Corps of the Army of Virginia, commanded by General Pope.

On the 7th of July, General Pope having ordered his scattered commands to concentrate for the purpose of meeting Lee's army, now released from the vicinity of Richmond by the withdrawal of McClellan, Sigel's column marched through Front Royal, up the Luray Valley to Milford, and thence across the Blue Ridge to Sperryville. The men suffered severely on the march from the effects of the intense heat, and several were

prostrated by sun-stroke, from the effects of which one, a private in Company I died. In the absence of Colonel Buschbeck, occasioned by sickness, the command devolved on Lieutenant Colonel Cantador. Remaining at Sperryville till the 28th, the regiment moved to Madison Court House, where it was joined by the Forty-fifth New York and the Mountain Battery, the whole under command of Colonel Cluseret, forming the extreme out-post of the army. On account of the exposed position here occupied, it was deemed prudent to fall back, and taking up a strong position the command encamped, from whence foraging parties were frequently sent out into the country occupied by the enemy but without meeting any resistance.

On the 9th of August the regiment was ordered back to the division, then marching to Culpepper Court House, and rejoined it on the 11th, the day on which the battle of Cedar Mountain was fought. Colonel Buschbeck having returned, resumed command, and the regiment marched on the 13th to Crooked River Chapel, where it remained until the 18th. Shelter tents were here received, the command, since the 10th of March, having been almost continually on the move, fording streams, crossing mountains, and camping out in the most variable climate without shelter. On the 18th Pope commenced his retreat, the Twenty-seventh forming part of the rear guard, being almost continually under fire during the day, and at night obliged to make forced marches to re-join the retiring column.

At Rappahannock station and at Freeman's Ford, the regiment lay for two days exposed to a heavy artillery fire from across the Rappahannock, and was again under a hot fire at White Sulphur Springs. The columns of Lee, after spending several days in fruitless attempts to force a crossing on the lower Rappahannock, commenced to move further north. At Waterloo bridge the Twenty-seventh stubbornly and successfully resisted the vigorous demonstrations of the enemy, and, late at night, after the whole army was at Warrenton, fell back, reaching the main body at early dawn. The enemy followed close upon the retreat and were soon throwing their shells into the Union ranks.

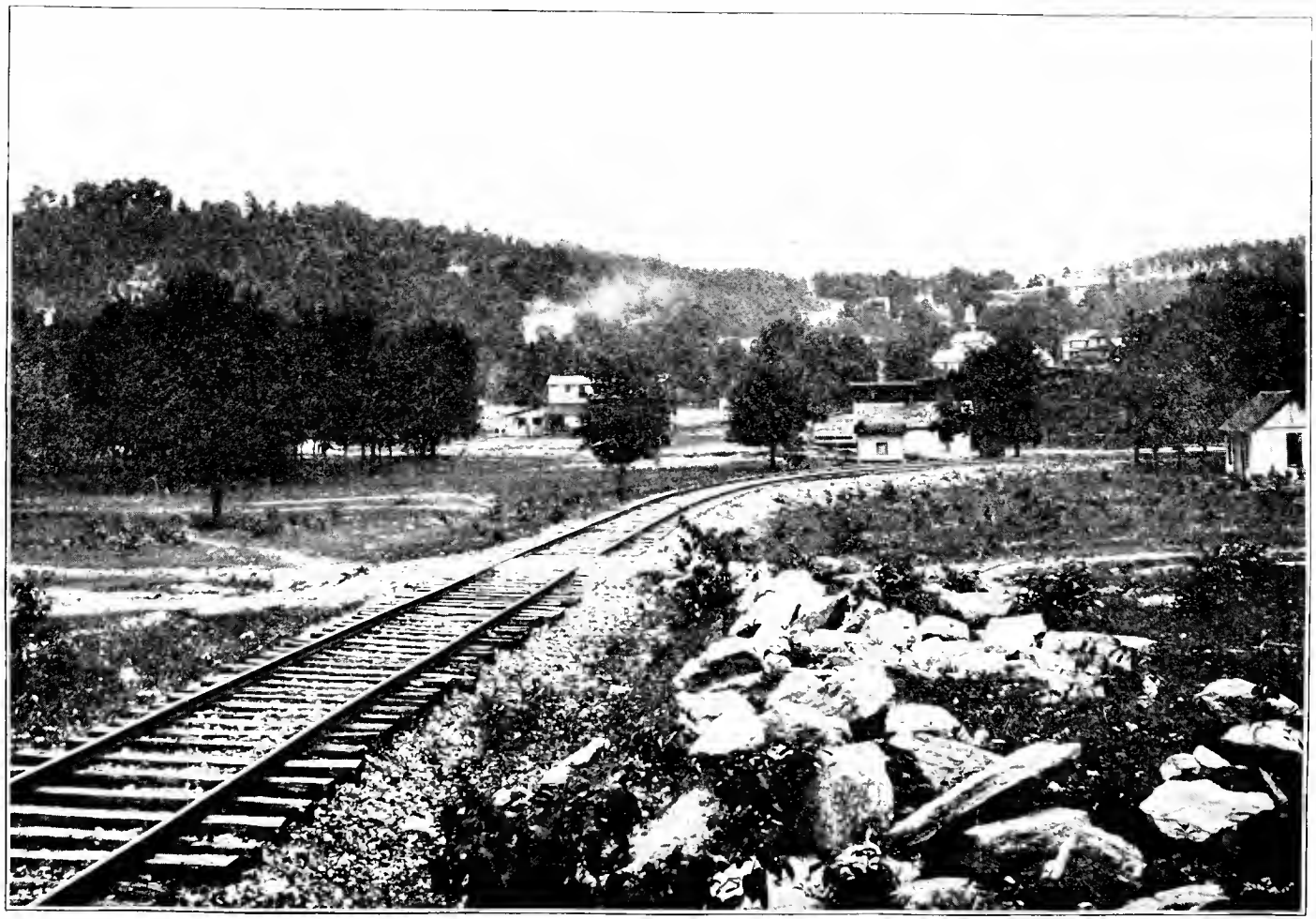
From Warrenton the command moved to Gainesville. On the night of the 27th of August, Companies A, B, C and D were ordered out on picket duty, and on the following day captured a number of rebel stragglers. Jackson, followed by Longstreet, having passed around via Thoroughfare Gap, was now between Pope's army and Centreville. At eight o'clock on the morning of the 28th the regiment moved in the direction of Manassas Junction; but, before proceeding far, turned in the direction of Centreville. Arriving at Groveton, near Bull Run, the regiment was met by General Sigel, who led it off the road and personally posted it on a high hill, ordering the men to lie down and keep quiet. Scarcely had they gained their position when the enemy were heard marching up through the woods in front. They were allowed to approach unsuspecting until quite near, when the order was given, and infantry and artillery opened a murderous fire at short range. The attack was so sudden and unex-

pected that the survivors seemed completely bewildered, and were only able to fire a straggling volley.

Moving to the right and advancing a short distance, the line was reformed on the old battle ground of Bull Run. The First Division of Sigel's Corp was posted on the left, and the Twenty-seventh Regiment was on the left of the division. The batteries were early engaged, and the infantry was ordered forward, Companies I and K, Captains Ackley and McAloon, being thrown out as skirmishers. Though encountering severe opposition, the line continued to advance and steadily drove the enemy, the batteries following up and shelling the hostile ranks whenever an opportunity presented. Having driven the enemy back some three miles from the first position, and pushed forward too far in advance of the rest of the corps, the regiment was re-called; but by some mistake Captain Ackley, of Company I, not being notified of the withdrawal, continued to advance with his company, steadily driving the enemy's skirmishers.

In the meantime, General Milroy being hard pressed, Stahel's Brigade was ordered to his support. By mistake of some staff officer, the column was led between the fires of our own and the enemy's batteries. The sight of the brigade in this perilous position, quickened the energies of the rebel gunners who plied the ranks furiously with shot and shell, our own guns, before which it was passing, being vigorously worked to silence them. The passage of this gauntlet of batteries was performed on the double quick, and fortunately with but small loss. For half a mile the brigade was exposed to the enemy's fire, and it seems almost incredible that it should have escaped without utter annihilation. But the rebel gunners were too much excited to fire with precision, using principally solid shot, apparently short of shells, and entirely destitute of canister.

Finding Milroy, with his brigade of loyal Virginians, able to hold his own, the column was ordered to return to its former position on the left, and was there met by Captain Ackley, with his company. The Captain had advanced until the enemy discovered how insignificant a force was driving them, when they in turn assumed the offensive, and soon forced the company to retire, which was done in good order, but narrowly escaped capture. The brigade now took position in line of battle in a wood, with Companies A and B of the Twenty-seventh thrown forward as skirmishers. In front was an open field, and the rebels occupied a wood several hundred yards beyond. The skirmishers soon became engaged, but were unable to drive the enemy from their cover. While the skirmish was in progress, two pieces of a light battery were procured, charged with grape and canister, run out on the skirmish line and rapidly fired. These pieces, though twelve-pounders, could be easily worked by two men, and were very effective at short range. A few discharges were sufficient to clear the woods and the line was again advancing. Soon after, the victorious column was relieved by General McDowell's Corps. Retiring a short distance to the right rear, the command encamped for the night, well satisfied with the events of the day.



Ground of General Sherman's Assault at the Tunnel, Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

On the 30th of August, the First Corps took position in the centre, with Porter's Corps on the right, which soon became engaged. The conflict in the centre did not commence till afternoon, when, Porter having been driven back, the enemy attempted to pass in front to re-enforce their right, now pressing heavily upon our left. For three hours the centre stood firm, holding its position on a high hill and successfully hurling back every onset of the enemy. But towards evening, by the withdrawal of Porter's Corps, he was enabled to flank it on the right and to plant batteries to take the position, at the same time attacking it in front. At this juncture Companies I and K, Captains Ackley and McAloon, were at the extreme front, supporting Battery B, Second United States Artillery. A great number of the artillery men having been wounded and killed, infantry men from these companies took their places at the guns. The battle had now reached its height. The entire artillery of the First Corps, admirably planted and served, had concentrated its fire on the advancing rebel masses. Our left and right had been driven back; the centre alone stood firm, the enemy straining every nerve to force it from the strong position it occupied. His batteries on our right having obtained the exact range, planted shot and shell in quick succession in the very midst of the line, one shell bursting among the color guard, killing one and wounding several. At the most critical moment of the battle General Schenck was wounded, when General Stahel assumed command of the division, and Colonel Buschbeck, of the brigade. Notwithstanding the desperate efforts made by the enemy to gain the centre, the ground was held until dark, and then, yielding to overwhelming odds, it retired in good order, crossing Bull Run bridge at midnight and with the exception of a few of the Bucktails, the Twenty-seventh Regiment, was the last to cross. The bridge was then destroyed.

On the following day the command fell back to Centreville, in the midst of a drizzling rain, and from thence through Vienna to Langley, the enemy following closely, and shelling the retiring column whenever an opportunity presented. At Langley, the regiment was for several days engaged in picket duty, when it fell back still further to the vicinity of Fort De Kalb. Captain Ackley, and twenty-five men of Company C, were ordered to Washington on special duty, where they were kept several months. The regiment remained in the vicinity of Chain Bridge, several times shifting camp, and engaged in picket duty at Falls Church, until the 21st of September, when it was ordered to Centreville. On the 24th, the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania and Seventy-third Ohio, a section of artillery and a squadron of cavalry, all under Colonel Buschbeck, were ordered on a reconnoissance. At Bristoe Station, the rebel guard was captured. Finding a notice posted ordering rebel conscripts to assemble in a neighboring village on that evening, Companies A and B were detailed to receive them; but only succeeding in capturing eight, the rest failing to appear. The next morning the rebel train approached within a quarter mile of the station, but the engineer perceiving that the place had fallen into other hands, hastily returned.

On the 26th of October, the Twenty-seventh was attached to the First Brigade* of the Second Division, Colonel Buschbeck being placed in command. For two years it had shared the fate of this brigade, to which it was originally attached. Upon its departure General Stahel expressed his regret for its loss, and paid a flattering tribute to its conduct in field and camp while under his command, and on leaving Centreville the whole brigade was drawn up in line, cheering heartily as the regiment passed by. Joining the Second Division, at Fairfax Court House, after a few days delay, it marched through Centreville, New Baltimore, Haymarket, Gainesville, to Thoroughfare Gap, where it encamped. Here an election was held for Major, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of John N. Lang, resulting in the choice of Captain Peter A. McAloon, of Company K.

In the meantime General Burnside had assumed command of the Army of the Potomac, and in the re-organization which ensued, the Twenty-seventh was attached to the Eleventh Corps. General Sigel was appointed to the command of the reserve division, consisting of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, and General Stahel to the command of the Eleventh Corps. Remaining at Thoroughfare Gap until November 17th, the regiment fell back to the neighborhood of Germantown, where it went into winter quarters, but on the 5th of December it was ordered to move to Hibernia Hill, beyond Fairfax Court House. Here details were made from the regiment to build corduroy roads, which were continued until the 8th, when it marched in the direction of Fredericksburg. Passing through Dumfries and Stafford Court House, it arrived on the evening of the 15th at Falmouth. Remaining in this vicinity, drilling and doing picket duty until the 13th of January, it was ordered to United States Ford, where it was detailed to build a road above the ford, and to clear away the neighboring hills for planting batteries. Engaged in this duty until the 17th, it was, on that day, ordered to accompany the pontoon train to Bank's Ford; but rain and night both setting in, and the road being obstructed by the artillery, advancing from an opposite direction, the column was unable to reach its destination, and morning found pontoon train, artillery and troops ingloriously stuck in the mud. For two days, in the midst of driving snow and rain, without shelter and with scarcely any fire, the men toiled in extricating the pontoons. During the first night no fire was allowed and the clothing of the men, which had become throughly drenched, was frozen stiff. Returning again to Falmouth on the 23d, the regiment went into winter quarters, but only remained till the 5th of February, when it was ordered to Stafford Court House, where the corps was encamped.

In the meantime General Burnside had been superseded in the command of the Army of the Potomac by General Hooker, and by the middle

*Organization of the First Brigade. Twenty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Cantador; Seventy-third Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Moore; Twenty-ninth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel Soest; One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel Jones.

of April, was opening the campaign of Chancellorsville. On the 15th the brigade was ordered to Kelly's Ford, where it arrived on the following day and encamped in the woods near by. Here it remained guarding the ford till the 28th, when the Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps arrived. On the night of the 29th the Twenty-seventh and the Seventy-third Pennsylvania Regiments crossed the river on pontoons, routed the enemy stationed on the opposite bank, advanced some distance and remained out all night on the skirmish line. During the night and following day the rest of the army crossed, the two regiments first over remaining at the ford till all had passed, and following up and joining the army at Germania Mills. Here the Twenty-seventh crossed the Rapidan, and, after a brief respite, continued the march, reaching Dodd's Tavern, near the Wilderness, late at night. Taking position early in the morning the men were ordered to throw up breast-works. On the 1st of May the enemy felt the line heavily, but did not succeed in breaking it. The regiment remained out during the following night on the skirmish line, and was relieved in the morning by the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth New York. The Second Brigade was, on the 2d of May, detached and ordered to the support of the Third Corps, under Sickles. In the afternoon the enemy succeeded in turning the right flank of the First and Third Divisions of the Corps, and attacked in overwhelming numbers under Stonewall Jackson, driving them in the direction of Colonel Buschbeck's Brigade, now numbering but fifteen hundred muskets. Immediately on discovering the condition of affairs, he ordered the Twenty-ninth New York and the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania to advance. Both went forward in gallant style and herocially endeavored to check the enemy's fierce onset, but in vain.* The enemy literally swarmed on every side. After losing half their number, the two regiments were forced to retire, but contested every step of ground till they reached the Chancellor House,† where the corps re-formed and remained for the night. At ten o'clock on the same night the rebels made another furious assault upon the position held by

*During the time occupied in the dispersion of Devon's and Schurz's Divisions, Steinwehr had rapidly changed front and thrown Buschbeck's Brigade into these works. The other brigade of his division had been sent to support Sickles. Some of Schurz's men rally on Buschbeck, and for a short time the Confederate advance is arrested.—The Battlefields of Virginia (rebel), p. 50.

†Extract from General Von Steinwehr's report, dated Headquarters Second Division, Eleventh Corps, May 8, 1863. * * * Soon I heard heavy firing in that direction which showed that a strong attack was made upon our corps. When I arrived upon the field I found Colonel Buschbeck, with three regiments of his brigade, the Twenty-seventh and Seventy-third Pennsylvania and One Hundred and Fifty-fourth New York, still occupying the same ground near the tavern, and defending this position with great firmness and gallantry. The attack of the enemy was very powerful, they emerged from the woods in close column and had thrown the First and Third Divisions, which retired towards Chancellorsville, in great confusion. Colonel Buschbeck succeeded to check the progress of the enemy, and I directed him to hold his position as long as possible. His men fought with great determination and courage; soon, however, the enemy gained both wings of the brigade and the enfilading fire which was now opened upon the small force, and which killed and wounded nearly one-third of its whole strength, soon forced them to retire. Colonel Buschbeck then withdrew his small brigade in perfect order towards the woods, the enemy closely pressing on. Twice he halted, faced around, and at last reached the rear of General Sickles' Corps, which had been drawn up in position near Chancellorsville.

Sickles and Pleasanton, and for nearly two hours made desperate attempts to break their lines, but were repeatedly repulsed with great slaughter and shortly before midnight sullenly retired.

On the following morning, Sunday, May 3, the Twenty-seventh took position along a line of breast-works, leading to United States Ford; but beyond an occasional skirmish it was not engaged, though the battle raged heavily on the right throughout the entire day. On the 6th the retreat of Hooker's army commenced, and on the 7th the regiment arrived at its old camp ground, near Stafford Court House.

The rebel leader, now rejoicing in his strength, determined to assume the offensive, and commenced, early in June, his movement on Pennsylvania. On the 12th of June the Eleventh Corps marched through Virginia to Edwards' Ferry, where it crossed the Potomac and moved through Maryland to Emmittsburg, halting for a day. During the march the Eleventh Corps had been in the advance, but at this point the First Corps pushed ahead. The entire movement had been rapid, the men suffering greatly from heat, many of them foot-sore. On the 1st of July the corps was ordered to march in quick time to Gettysburg. On the way the sad intelligence of the fall of General Reynolds, then in chief command at the front, was received. Pushing forward more rapidly, it arrived in the village shortly after noon and the Twenty-seventh Regiment was ordered to take possession of the jail, church, and the school building at one end of the town and make preparations to defend the entrance from that direction. The First and Third Divisions, in position to the north of the town, being engaged and already hard pressed the First Brigade, now under command of Colonel Costar, of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth New York, was ordered forward to their support. Hastening through the town at a double quick, the Twenty-seventh went into position near a brick kiln, with the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth New York on the left. In deploying the latter regiment moved too far to the right, leaving a gap between it and the next regiment to the left, the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth New York. On perceiving this, Lieutenant Colonel Cantador ordered the second battalion of the Twenty-seventh to be thrown into the gap, but, owing to the din and confusion of the battle, the order was only partially executed, and but about fifty men under Lieutenant Vogelbach reached the position. In moving they were obliged to cross an open field that was swept by the fire of Early's advancing troops, from which they suffered severely. These three small regiments fought desperately to hold their line, and until both flanks were turned, when they slowly retired, fighting their way to Cemetery Hill. Lieutenant Vogelbach, with a part of the Twenty-seventh and the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth New York entire, failing to perceive, until too late, that the brigade had fallen back, attempted to re-join it, but found themselves entirely cut off, the rebels being in advance of them pursuing our retreating column into town. This fragment of the Twenty-seventh, however, attempted to cut its way through, when Lieutenant Vogelbach was

shot down, and the men, being without a leader, and entirely surrounded, were forced to submit to be taken prisoners.

The remainder of the regiment had forced its way back to Cemetery Hill, and was posted behind the stone walls to the left of the Baltimore pike. On the evening of the 2d, the enemy made a desperate assault on that part of the line, and attempted to take the battery which it was supporting. As the rebels were advancing to the attack, a mounted man in the national uniform, representing himself as a staff officer, rode up and ordered the regiment to fall back some distance to a wall in the rear. The order was given, but the greater part of the men refused to retire. The pretended officer discovering that his order was not obeyed, leaped the wall and galloped away towards Gettysburg, evidently a rebel in disguise. On seeing this, the men who had obeyed the order and fallen back, advanced again to their old position, where their comrades were engaged. The enemy, in heavy force, rushed forward with the confidence of assured victory, and succeeded in crossing the wall, but could not drive our men from it. The conflict here was a desperate hand to hand encounter, the men clubbing their muskets, and the artillerymen their rammers. The rebels were at length forced back, leaving two regimental colors, and a number of prisoners. Here the brave Lieutenant Briggs, the Adjutant of the regiment, while in the very act of cheering on the men, was killed.

On the 3d of July the regiment continued in position on Cemetery Hill, with the exception of a short time, when ordered to the assistance of a corps momentarily overpowered, and was for three hours exposed to a terrific artillery fire. During the night, Lieutenant Hannappel, of Company K, pushed into the outskirts of the town, and on the morning of the 4th, the Twenty-seventh was among the first to enter Gettysburg, to the great joy of the inhabitants. What a morning was that for the people of this beleaguered town! For three wearisome days of battle had they with bated breath awaited the issue of the conflict. In the grey dawn, they beheld with uncontrollable gladness the soldiers of the national army advancing on all their streets!

Following up the enemy in his retreat, skirmishing ensued with his rear at Hagerstown and Funkstown. The loss of the regiment in this battle was two officers and twenty-two men killed, three officers and sixty-five men wounded, and one officer and forty-four men missing.

The rebels having made good their retreat across the Potomac, hastened up the Shenandoah Valley, while Meade retraced his steps through Lovettsville, Union, Upperville, and Salem, to Warrenton, holding the old line of the Rappahannock. Two months succeeding the battle of Gettysburg was a period of great activity with the cavalry, the infantry being little engaged. On the 14th of September, while encamped at Greenwich, Virginia, one hundred and seventy conscripts were sent to the regiment. In the absence of Lieutenant Colonel Cantador, it was at this time commanded by Major McAloon. Moving from Greenwich to Catlett's Station, it remained till near the close of September, when it was ordered to

Washington, and the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, under command of General Hooker, were dispatched by rail to Nashville, to the support of Rosecrans, occupying a precarious position at Chattanooga. An army of twenty thousand men with all its trains and material, was taken up at Washington, and in eight days set down at Nashville, in condition for effective service.

On the 24th of October, 1863, the regiment was stationed at Bridgeport, Alabama. On the 28th, in pursuance of orders, it marched along the Cumberland river towards Chattanooga. On the 29th, the enemy was encountered in the vicinity of Wauhatchie Creek, and soon driven back across the stream. As the column passed Lookout Mountain, it was continually fired upon by the rebels posted on its summit, but without effect. The command encamped for the night near the river, having opened communication with Chattanooga. Shortly after midnight, it was aroused by the sound of heavy firing in the rear, and was ordered to the support of General Geary, who had been attacked. Moving at double quick time, the enemy was soon encountered, posted on a high, steep hill. The Seventy-third Ohio, and Thirty-third Massachusetts were ordered to storm the heights, and after three unsuccessful attempts, they at last succeeded in driving the enemy from his position. As the final charge was made, the Twenty-seventh advanced on their left and captured some prisoners. In the morning, breast-works were thrown up, which were shelled by the rebels on Lookout Mountain. The line was gradually pushed forward towards the mountain, till it reached to the creek, and was daily shelled by the rebels, but with little effect. Notice of the resignation of Lieutenant Colonel Cantador was received while here, and Major McAloon was appointed to succeed him, Captain Reidt, of Company C, being promoted to the Majority.

Taking up the line of march on the 22d of November, and crossing the river twice on the way, the brigade arrived at Chattanooga the same evening, and encamped for the night. On the following day, leaving knapsacks and tents in camp, and taking only overcoats and haversacks, it marched a short distance beyond the town and took position in line of battle, already formed. The skirmishers soon became engaged, and drove the enemy, capturing a number of prisoners. The Thirty-third New York having been driven back, a part of the Twenty-seventh Regiment was ordered to its support, relieving it, and remaining out all night on the skirmish line. In the morning, as the skirmishers were being relieved, the rebels opened fire on them. Immediately re-forming, they again advanced, and out-flanking the assailants, took some prisoners. On the same evening, the regiment moved to the left, along the river, and joined Sherman's forces, then advancing towards Missionary Ridge. The Seventy-third Pennsylvania held the right of the brigade facing the ridge, the Twenty-seventh the left. The entire ridge was covered with breast-works, well supplied with guns. Sherman, away to the left, was attempting to storm the mountain in his front. Shortly after noon, the Seventy-third advanced from the wood where it had been stationed, to

the foot of the ridge and took possession of two block-houses. It was soon actively engaged, the rebels attempting to dislodge it. Companies A and B, of the Twenty-seventh, were ordered to its support, and advanced gallantly. The rest of the regiment, led by Lieutenant Colonel McAloon, followed, charging up the ridge to the left of the Seventy-third, and were joined on the way by the two detached companies. In the face of a hot fire of infantry and artillery, the column pushed forward, and without firing a shot, drove the enemy behind his last line of breast-works and to within a few paces of his battery. Too much exhausted by the charge up the rugged face of the ridge to seize their advantage in time, the enemy rallied and was re-inforced. For two hours this position was held, and until every cartridge had been used, the right flank of the regiment turned, and two-thirds of its number either killed or wounded; then, and not till then, was it forced to fall back.* The brave Lieutenant Colonel McAloon was carried off the field with five wounds, from the effects of which he died on the 7th of December, 1863. He was succeeded in command by Major Reidt. The regiment advanced to the charge two hundred and forty strong. Of this number, one officer and forty-five men were killed, and six officers and eighty men wounded.

On the 26th of November the regiment started in pursuit and subsequently made a long and wearisome march under Sherman, to the relief of Burnside, at Knoxville, beleaguered by Longstreet. On the 13th of December it returned to the neighborhood of Chattanooga. The sufferings of the men in this mid-winter march, without shelter or blankets, were intense. Having been ordered to leave their tents and knapsacks in camp before going into battle, they had been put upon the march without being allowed the opportunity of obtaining them. During the remainder of the winter the regiment continued in camp near Lookout Mountain.

In the re-organization of the army which ensued, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were consolidated, forming the Twentieth, under command of General Hooker. The Twenty-seventh Regiment was attached to the First Brigade of Geary's Division. On the 4th of May, 1864, an order was received to march. This had not been anticipated, and was the occasion of much ill feeling. The men had expected to be mustered out of service on the 5th of May, the day on which their services had been accepted, and from which they had received pay, and they were disposed to assert by violence what they had thought to be their rights; but a fair statement of their case by the commanding general of the division, caused better counsels to prevail. Falling into column as the army marched out, they shared in the honor as well as the hardships of that grand cam-

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*Extract from General Sherman's Official Report.

Bridgeport, Ala., December 19, 1863.

The brigade of Colonel Buschbeck, belonging to the Eleventh Corps, which were the first to come out of Chattanooga to my flank, fought at the Tunnel Hill, in connection with General Ewing's Division and displayed a courage almost amounting to rashness. Following the enemy almost to the tunnel gorge, it lost many valuable lives. * * *

paign on Atlanta, the blow which burst the bubble known as the Southern Confederacy. At Rocky Face, Dug Gap, Resaca and Dallas they fought with their accustomed bravery. At Dallas, on the 25th of May, their term having now fully expired, they received orders to proceed to Philadelphia to be mustered out of service. Arriving on the 31st of May, they were paid and received their final discharges on the 11th of June, 1864, having been absent three years, and in the service three years and two months.

At their muster out they numbered three hundred and thirty-six officers and men. Of the officers who went out with the regiment, but one, a First Lieutenant, returned with it, now a Lieutenant Colonel, in command of the regiment; all of the other officers had been promoted from the ranks. Its original strength was one thousand and forty-six, and it received, at various times, recruits and conscripts to the number of three hundred. Company F, numbering one hundred men, was detached for special duty at Washington, early in the war and never again returned. Company G, having about eighty men, was transferred to the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania. One hundred and fifty officers and men were killed in battle. Two hundred and fifty died from disease and wounds. Four hundred were wounded in action. One hundred and fifty (mostly conscripts) deserted; and two hundred and eighty were discharged for disability.

In June, 1866, the regiment was temporarily re-organized under the command of Captain Vogelbach of Company B, and participated in the ceremonies incident to the return of the flags to the Governor of the State, on the 4th of July. The old flag, with the names of the battles inscribed, was borne in the column by the remnants of a once strong regiment, and delivered to the Chief Executive, from whose hands they had received it.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

28TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

NEAR CRAVEN'S HOUSE, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENN., NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF CORPORAL JOSEPH L. CORNET.

COMRADES of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry Regiment, I greet you! For the fourth time we meet to renew out comradeship upon a former battlefield. In May, 1865, we halted upon the bloody field of Chancellorsville, while returning home from the war. Then and there we took up the body of our gallant leader, Major Lansford F. Chapman, who died while leading us in a charge, two years before. We have also met in reunion upon the fields of Gettysburg

28TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY
1ST BRIGADE 2ND DIVISION
12TH CORPS

and Antietam. To-day, we meet where in our young manhood days we followed that gallant and brilliant Commander, Colonel Thomas J. Ahl, who led us above the clouds to battle with an almost unseen foe. It is my conferred duty to tell you that old story again after a lapse of thirty-four years.

THE CAMPAIGN BEGUN.

On Sunday morning, November 22, 1863, the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry Regiment received orders to break camp preparatory to an onward movement. At 10 o'clock, under command of our leader, we marched to the recently vacated quarters of the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania. Here we remained until Tuesday, November 24. At 6 o'clock that morning Colonel Charles Candy, commanding the brigade, the first of General John W. Geary's Second or White Star Division, Twelfth Army Corps, General H. W Slocum Commanding Corps, was ordered to report for instructions to General Geary. Colonel Candy moved the brigade as ordered, leaving such portions as were on picket to remain in the Valley of Wauhatchie. The picket line was very heavy as our troops were required to cover the recently vacated ground of the Eleventh Corps as well as our own. The Twenty-ninth Ohio Regiment and several companies of the Fifth Ohio Regiment of our brigade were the troops left behind. Before leaving camp we unslung our knap-sacks and piled them. One or two men from each company were detailed to remain in charge. The brigade then formed and moved in light marching order forward to the place designated by General Geary to meet the other two brigades of the division.

Colonel Candy was ordered to form line for battle. The right of the leading regiment, en echelon, at about fifty paces interval to the troops on the right. The brigade moved forward in the following order: The One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania, Seventh Ohio, Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, Sixty-sixth and Fifth Ohio Regiments. After marching three-quarters of a mile, Colonel Candy received instructions to change front to the left, with orders to have two regiments to scout the fields at the foot of Lookout Mountain and to uncover the fords so that troops could cross at or near the mouth of Lookout Creek. This duty having been satisfactorily performed, the two regiments rejoined the brigade.

THE BATTLE OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

The left of the brigade was then ordered: "About half wheel." Heavy and sharp firing was soon heard on the Point and prisoners began coming in. The Fifth Ohio numbered about fifty men and it was ordered to take charge of the prisoners and take them to the rear, which they did. In the meantime the troops on the right had attacked the enemy and driven him from the rifle pits with considerable loss in killed and wounded.

Between two and three o'clock, Colonel Candy received an injury to his hip when he was disabled and compelled to retire from active duty. Colonel William R. Creighton of the Seventh Ohio Regiment, one of the finest soldiers in the brigade, at once assumed command. The brigade

was then in this position: The Seventh Ohio and the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania occupied the rifle pits on the right and left of the road two hundred yards in advance of the White or Craven House. The Sixty-sixth Ohio and the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania were on the left, further down the mountain. A heavy fire resulted from the movements of the brigade which continued for some time. An irregular fire was kept up from both sides all the afternoon. After the two regiments first named had reached their position it was observed that the enemy was massing against our extreme right under the cliff. The Twenty-eighth was ordered to fill the gap and to dislodge the enemy which was done in gallant style. The rebel sharpshooters were now beginning to harass the command when a portion of the Twenty-eighth was ordered to deploy and take position as sharpshooters, which they did. The Twenty-eighth remained in position until late at night when it was relieved by the Eighth Kentucky Infantry and descended the mountain to where the brigade headquarters were in order to make coffee and get a meal, the first since breakfast.

The day was misty; in the morning as we moved forward a cold, drizzling rain set in. The mountain was covered with a heavy fog so that to a great extent things were felt rather than seen. At times, while fighting at the height of eighteen hundred feet above the bosom of the broad and meandering Tennessee, when the clouds lifted, we saw before us one of the most lovely stretches of landscape ever presented to man. Rugged mountains, hills, valleys, green fields, rivers and smaller streams, towns and villages were unfolded beneath us as were never before unfolded to the gaze of soldiers in battle before, and it may be that in all the ages to follow us none will ever again be so blessed with such romantic sight under similar circumstances. These magnificent views were only seen for a moment at a time, however, as the heavy clouds would soon settle down again.

After the regiment had been relieved from its position and had partaken of supper there was a supplementary view presented to our admiring gaze, that is, to those of us who were able to keep awake to witness it. We had had glimpses of the beauties of terra firma during the day; now, at night, we witnessed one of the spectacular scenes of Heaven, an eclipse of the moon.

In this battle, while the Twenty-eighth did a great deal of hard work, the regiment had but few losses. General Geary gives the losses of the division at Lookout Mountain as follows: Killed, two officers and twenty men; wounded, fourteen officers and 102 men; total killed, twenty-two; wounded, one hundred and sixteen; grand total, one hundred and thirty-eight. What the losses of the other troops co-operating with us were I am unable to say, but it is given that Hooker lost five hundred men killed and wounded in the battle. The Confederate losses, according to General Geary's report, were as follows: Killed, one hundred and twenty-five; wounded and left on field, three hundred; prisoners, one thousand nine hundred and forty. The division captured two cannon, five battle flags

and two thousand eight hundred stands of arms. Lookout Mountain was a great victory for Fighting Joe, but he died recalling that General Grant had denied that there was a battle on Lookout Mountain. General Grant said: (page 306, Volume II, "Around the World with General Grant") "The battle of Lookout Mountain is one of the romances of the war. There was no such battle and there was no action even worthy to be called a battle on Lookout Mountain; it is all poetry." In Volume II, "Personal Memoirs," pages 68 to 73, General Grant tells the story of the battle of Lookout Mountain, and in the index calls it the battle of Lookout Mountain, giving gallant Joe Hooker credit for all that was claimed for our popular general; but this was done in 1885, six years after the hero of the battle above the clouds was dead.

MISSIONARY RIDGE.

On the day after the battle of Lookout Mountain, Wednesday, November 25, sometime before noon, we descended from the Palisades where we had had a view of the early movements in the battle on Missionary Ridge, seeing at a distance of three miles the shifting of heavy masses of troops and the firing of guns all of which was pleasant enough to see and hear while occupying a position above and beyond the post of danger. Under the command of General Hooker who had as his flanking column Geary's Division, representing the Army of the Potomac; Osterhaus' Division, from the Army of the Tennessee, and Cruft's Division from the Army of the Cumberland, we moved rapidly towards Missionary Ridge where General Sherman, who had been fighting all day, we found had all he could do in his attack on Bragg to hold his own. Our forces under Hooker turned the enemy's left and won the day. Thousands of the Confederates threw down their arms and one whole brigade surrendered to Hooker's command. The Twenty-eighth at first supported a battery of flying artillery and afterwards climbed the mountain without giving the enemy any chance to return our fire as he was on the run, and we had no losses on that day.

While yet on the battlefield I asked a Confederate prisoner, a young man of sixteen years, "Were you conscripted?" "No," he said, "they took me. Oh, I could have had a bran new, red flannel shirt that was laying on the ground, if I'd only a know'd this." He was not a bit afraid of what his fate might be in the hands of the Yankees; he only thought of that red flannel shirt.

From Missionary Ridge to Pea Vine Creek the next day, where in the evening the enemy was met and a brief fight ensued, was a rapid march, as you all remember.

RINGGOLD, GA.

Up to this time the Twenty-eighth had done some important work without suffering material losses, but at Ringgold, which we reached at an early hour on Friday, November 27, we were destined to accomplish less but to lose many officers and men killed and wounded. Osterhaus, we found skirmishing with the enemy, whose whole rear guard was on Taylor's Ridge, a wild, rugged and steep mountain. The Confederates were

located in a strong position on top of the mountain in great force. Orders were received to move to the left of the town and to charge up the ridge, Geary supposing it to be held by a small force. The brigade was formed in two lines, the Sixty-sixth Ohio and the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, and the Seventh Ohio and One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania. We moved towards the top of the ridge under heavy fire of musketry. On reaching the foot of the mountain the second line was moved to the left of the first and extended it, but the enemy reinforced his troops and had double the number we had while we had the work before us of climbing the ridge. We withheld our fire until we had gone half way up the mountain side; we were tired and our fire was not delivered with that accuracy and effect that might have been hoped for. It was as much as we could do to climb the rough and steep mountain-side without having to fight a larger army in front of us.

The Seventh Ohio ascended on the side of a ravine and was moving nobly upward when the enemy threw troops on both flanks of it, placing that gallant regiment between enfilading fires. The result was that all of its officers and many men were killed or wounded. The One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania was advancing beautifully when the enemy threw troops on both sides of its flanks, and seeing the results of similar dispositions of the enemy on the Seventh Ohio, the regiment was withdrawn and fell back. It was just before this that Colonel Creighton, who commanded the brigade, learning of the death of Lieutenant Colonel Crane exclaimed, "There goes poor Crane." He too, fell, and as he did, said, "Tell my wife I died at the head of my command."

Colonel Ahl then took command of the brigade. Our regiment was on the right of the line. The Twenty-eighth fell back after the disasters on the left had occurred, in accordance with orders, but about twenty comrades of company A who, with a few members of company F, and Adjutant Samuel Goodman not hearing the orders to withdraw, remained. Along with us was a color bearer with his colors and one comrade from an Iowa regiment. We remained in our advanced position sometime, deploying and acting as skirmishers. While here, Adjutant Goodman, who refused to get behind shelter though admonished by the men to do so, and who was standing fifty feet ahead of our thin line on a mountain road, was wounded in an arm. About this time I was startled by the cry of my nearest comrade, Pat McShay, who exclaimed, "I'll die, if I don't get a chaw of tobacco." I certainly was relieved of much anxiety when I heard the last part of his exclamation. I fired just after this and before I could get back under shelter again I was struck in the right breast by a spent ball. I saw the ball within six feet of me after it had hit me and I longed to pick it up for a relic, but I was afraid I might pick up others that I didn't want for they were flying in profusion and promiscuously. At last the welcome sound of a Yankee cannon was heard, and it began to fire over our heads on the enemy. It was, I suppose, one of Knap's guns. We then fell back moving at a right shoulder shift, stopping ever and anon to return the enemy's fire. Some of our men were wounded, I think,

on this retreat, but I do not remember who or how many of them were shot as we retreated.

Colonel Ahl reported the loss of the Twenty-eighth to be four officers wounded and four men killed and twenty-eight men wounded; total, thirty-six. The list of killed was increased to ten by the death of six of the wounded comrades.

The names of those killed and died of wounds were: Lieutenant Peter Kaylor, company F, but who commanded company D; Sergeant Major Robert A. Kernihard, company A; Henry C. Fithian, John Hill and Charles T. Murphy, all of company D; Joseph W. Stephens and John Lane, company F; James T. Brady, company G; Samuel Hamilton and James Dunn, company K.

THE DIVISION'S LOSSES.

General Geary's official report after the close of the campaign around Chattanooga, has these statistics:

Whole number of officers killed, five; number of officers wounded, twenty-nine; number of men killed, twenty-nine; number of men wounded (including many who died from their wounds) one hundred and fifty; total number killed, thirty-four; total number wounded, one hundred and seventy-nine; total killed and wounded, two hundred and three; number missing, probably killed, twenty-five. Grand total of losses, Geary's Division, two hundred and twenty-eight.

At Missionary Ridge we helped to capture a Confederate brigade in addition to which we took two hundred other prisoners. Geary's Division started in the campaign with three brigades, and we had one hundred and forty-one officers and two thousand eight hundred and eighteen men; total force, two thousand nine hundred and fifty-nine officers and men.

Of the two thousand and twenty regiments mustered into the Union service during the war, the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania stands No. 124 in the list of killed. In its four years of active duty the regiment lost one hundred and fifty-seven killed, three hundred and ninety-four wounded, and thirty-five prisoners, the smallest loss in prisoners of probably any regiment that was constantly in active service in the Union army. The entire losses were therefore five hundred and eighty-six in action and one hundred and twenty-seven died from disease.

Of the two thousand six hundred and sixty-five enrolled officers and men about one thousand joined the regiment when the war was practically over, and five companies were taken to form the nucleus of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania and perhaps fifty were transferred to form the nucleus of Knap's Battery. Our regiment produced two major generals and two brigadier generals.

IN CONCLUSION.

Now comrades, when after four years of war, having been engaged in nearly thirty battles and scores of skirmishes fought in many states, we returned home thirty-two years ago, we had with us some of the standbys

of our gallant regiment. In the generation that has since gone by, very many of them have passed from earth. As I remember them I will name a few: General John W. Geary, afterwards Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; General John Flynn, Lieutenant Colonel James Fitzpatrick, Major J. D. Arner, Captain James Silliman, Captain James F. Knight, company F General Hector Tyndale, Dr. H. E. Goodman, one of the ablest and noblest physicians in the land, "a good man and true" in more than one sense; Color Bearer Barney Lynch, who carried the colors in twenty-three battles, Colonel Thomas J. Ahl, and a host of others.

Now, as we part, may God bless us each and all; may we meet in happiness when we cross that other picket line and hold that most glorious of all reunions in the Land higher above the clouds than any we ever occupied in our marches, encampments and battles on earth.

And now, I dedicate this monument in the name of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers. For ages after we have been entombed it will stand here and tell in brief the story of our prowess.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

EARLY in June, 1861, Colonel John W Geary obtained permission from President Lincoln to raise, in Pennsylvania, a regiment of volunteers to serve for three years. He accordingly established a camp at Oxford Park, in Philadelphia, and on the 28th of that month the Twenty-eighth Regiment, which was uniformed and equipped at his own expense, was being mustered into the service of the United States.

The regiment, when completed, consisted of fifteen companies, numbering fifteen hundred and fifty-one officers and men, brought together from various sections of the State; Companies A and N having been organized in Luzerne county; B, in Westmoreland; C, D, I, K, M and P, in Philadelphia; E, in Carbon; F, in Cambria and Allegheny; G, H and L, in Allegheny, and O, in Huntingdon.

The field and staff officers were John W Geary, Colonel; Gabriel De Korponay, Lieutenant Colonel; Hector Tyndale, Major; John Flynn, Adjutant; Benjamin F Lee, Quartermaster; H. Earnest Goodman, Surgeon; Samuel Logan, Assistant Surgeon, and Charles W. Heisley, Chaplain.

From surplus recruits a battery was formed and attached to the regiment, which was known as Knap's Battery of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Mr. Charles Knap, of Pittsburg, presented this company with four steel guns, which were subsequently exchanged by the government for six ten-pounder Parrotts. Also connected with the regiment was Beck's celebrated Philadelphia Brass Band.

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*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Survivors of the 28th Regiment Penn'a. Vet Vol Inf

The uniform was of gray cloth, manufactured in the vicinity of Oxford Park, and furnished to the several companies as they were mustered in. This subsequently gave place to the blue regulation uniform. The arms were the Enfield rifle with the formidable sword bayonet. These were obtained of a firm in Philadelphia, who fortunately had them for sale, else the regiment would have been armed with the ordinary musket, altered from the flint to percussion lock, many of which were in possession of the government.

Whilst Colonel Geary was actively engaged in forming, equipping and drilling his regiment, events were transpiring which demanded prompt and energetic action on the part of the Government relative to raising additional troops and hastening them to the field. On the 21st of July the disastrous battle of Bull Run was fought; and the panic which seized upon and disorganized a great portion of the army, spread its terrifying influence through all parts of the Northern States, and had the effect to arouse the heads of the national departments to a realizing sense of the danger with which the country was threatened. Re-inforcements were consequently ordered forward to join, as rapidly as possible, the defeated army at the front; and hence, in obedience to orders from General Scott, the Colonel, on the 27th, moved with ten companies of his command—leaving the other five, which were not yet in readiness for the field, in charge of Major Hector Tyndale, with orders to follow as soon as possible—and proceeded directly, by way of Baltimore, to Harper's Ferry, reaching there on the evening of the following day. Here he reported to Major General Banks, to whose command the regiment had been assigned, and was attached to the brigade commanded by Colonel Thomas, now a Major General of the United States army.

The regiment encamped at Sandy Hook, opposite Harper's Ferry, until the night of August 13, when it marched to Point of Rocks, a distance of sixteen miles, arriving at ten o'clock on the following morning, the roads being bad and the night dark and stormy. The duty here assigned it was to guard the frontier from Nolan's Ferry to the Antietam aqueduct, embracing numerous mountain gaps and roads, the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the Potomac river and its opposite banks, and the many islands with which it is studded, together with a number of ferries and fords. The telegraph and postoffices, being in the hands of suspected persons, were also taken in charge. To perform this duty, picket posts were established at every four hundred yards along a line of over twenty-five miles. The utmost vigilance was strictly enjoined and enforced. Scouting and reconnoitering parties of guerrillas and rebel cavalry prowled among the hills in the rear and on the opposite side of the river, who daily fired upon the pickets. Slight skirmishes were of constant occurrence. Rebel sympathizers, emissaries and spies existed among the residents, and a systematized plan of signalling was carried on between them and the Confederate troops; whilst, under various pretences, passes were obtained from officers at Washington City, by women as well as men, by means of which communication was kept

up between the two shores of the Potomac, with the rebel troops and their sympathizing friends. All this required special watchfulness, and the whole system, with those engaged in it, was soon discovered and communication entirely broken up. Many arrests were made and the prisoners forwarded, with detailed accounts of their offences, to the headquarters of the army. During this time large forces of the enemy were quartered in Loudon county, Virginia, and distributed at various points in the neighborhood, who made frequent threatening demonstrations. On September 15, a body of these troops attacked the pickets above Harper's Ferry, at Pitcher's Mills, where a spirited engagement took place, lasting two hours, in which the rebels were routed, after a loss, acknowledged by them, of eighteen killed, seventy-three wounded, and several prisoners. Two unmounted iron twelve-pounder cannon and two small brass mortars, with other effects were captured. On September 24, about five hundred rebels attacked Point of Rocks from the Virginia side, where another animated fight of two hours occurred, in which artillery and small arms were used. The enemy was driven with loss in killed and wounded, and the houses in which he took shelter were destroyed. A few days afterwards he was also driven, with some loss, from a fortified position opposite Berlin. A similar affair took place at Knoxville on the 2d of October.

Early in October secret organizations, regularly officered and prepared with arms and equipments, for rebellious purposes, were discovered in Frederick and adjoining counties in Maryland. The names of the parties were obtained and their premises searched. Their arms and accoutrements were found hidden in barns, and out-houses, and buried in the ground, at some distance from the homes of their owners. Two hundred sabres, four hundred pistols and full cavalry equipments for at least two hundred men, and about fourteen hundred muskets were captured.

A detachment of the command having been ordered to seize a quantity of wheat intended for the rebel army, at a mill near Harper's Ferry, in Virginia, Colonel Geary crossed the Potomac with three companies and a piece of artillery to assist in removing it, and to protect the operations. This labor, though pushed forward with great activity, occupied several days. It being completed, the Colonel had determined to re-cross the river on the 16th, but at seven o'clock in the morning his pickets stationed on Bolivar Heights, west of Harper's Ferry, were driven into the town of Bolivar by the enemy who approached from the west in three columns, consisting of one regiment of infantry, one of cavalry, and three pieces of artillery, commanded by General Ashby. His advanced guard of cavalry charged gallantly towards the upper part of the town, and his infantry and artillery took position on the heights from which the pickets had been driven. At the same time General Evans, with four regiments of infantry and four pieces of artillery appeared on Loudon Heights. Sharpshooters were stationed at eligible points to annoy our troops at the crossing of the Potomac, near the railroad bridge at Harper's Ferry. Having detached a portion of his command to defend the fords on the Shenan-

doah, the Colonel remained with about five hundred men, with whom he resisted the enemy's charge. A second and third were made, each increasing in impetuousity, during which, in addition to artillery, the rebels were supported by their infantry on Bolivar Heights. They were each time repulsed. Under this concentrated fire the troops held their position until eleven o'clock, when, having brought up a rifled cannon, Companies A and G pushed forward, turned the enemy's left flank, and gained a portion of the heights. A few well directed shots from this gun at the same time silenced two of their pieces, and soon after they were in full retreat towards Charlestown. The standard of the regiment was then planted on Bolivar Heights. The victory over Ashby was complete. The rebels stated their loss to be one hundred and fifty killed and wounded. Eleven prisoners, one thirty-five pounder Columbiad, a wagon used for a caisson, with a large quantity of ammunition, and twenty-one thousand bushels of wheat were taken, besides which, one of their small guns was disabled. Three companies of the Third Wisconsin, and two companies of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, acted under Colonel Geary's command in this battle, and were at the time complimented by him for their gallantry. After disposing of Ashby, attention was turned to General Evans, on Loudon Heights. His sharpshooters were soon driven from the east bank of the Shenandoah by the expert marksmen of the Twenty-eighth, and two of his guns were disabled by a fire from the artillery. A number of his men were killed and wounded, and finding that nothing could be accomplished, he returned to Leesburg. This was the first victory after the Bull Run disaster. Before quitting the field the Colonel forwarded a dispatch to the Secretary of War, saying:—"I write upon the butt of a cannon captured from the enemy to inform you that we have gained a complete victory over the combined forces of Ashby and Evans;" to which the Secretary facetiously replied, that it was "far more desirable to receive dispatches from the butts than from the muzzles of the cannon of the enemy." For this achievement the command received the thanks of the President, the Secretary of War, and the commander of the corps. General Banks wrote:—"You and your regiment receive commendations from all quarters."

On October 21, under orders from Major General Banks, Colonel Geary reported at Edwards' Ferry with one thousand men, to participate in the battle of Ball's Bluff, and on the 23d returned to the camp at Point of Rocks. The Maryland Legislature being in session at Frederick, and about to pass an ordinance of secession, a column of four thousand of the enemy attempted, on the 30th, to cross the Potomac for the purpose of sustaining them in their rebellious act; but were met at Nolan's Ferry by the troops of Colonel Geary's command and driven back, thus effecting a vastly important event in the history of the war.

Under date of October 21, in a letter to Colonel Geary, Governor Andrew G. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, says:—"The standard for your regiment is ready, and if I can leave Harrisburg, I will come and present it in person, as it would afford me much pleasure to express to you and the brave men

you command, my gratification and pride in all you have done since you left Pennsylvania." Pressing official business prevented the Governor from carrying out the intention expressed in this letter; but in the month of March following, he dispatched a messenger with the standard, who delivered it to the Regimental Quartermaster, Captain B. F. Lee, at Harper's Ferry, by whom it was conveyed to Upperville, Virginia, and presented to the regiment, then stationed at that point.

On the 31st a committee, consisting of Messrs. Jas. B. Nicholson, Samuel R. Hilt and Gilbert S. Parker, presented the regiment with an elegant suite of colors, State and National, the gift of a number of citizens of Philadelphia. The ceremonies attending the presentation were exceedingly interesting and impressive. The regiment was formed in hollow square. Mr. Nicholson made an eloquent and patriotic speech, to which Colonel Geary responded with much feeling and loyal enthusiasm. In the course of his remarks he assured the donors that he regarded the colors as a sacred trust, for whose preservation he would answer through every trial; that his command would protect them with their lives, and though they might be tattered and torn, would return them to be deposited among the archives of the State. Beck's Philadelphia Brass Band performed several national and soul-stirring airs, and Chaplain Heisley closed the imposing ceremonies with a fervent prayer.

On November 10th an attack was made upon the pickets at Berlin, which was successfully resisted, the enemy suffering materially. On December 19, shells were thrown from the Virginia side into the camp at Point of Rocks, when a section of Knap's Battery opened fire upon the rebels, who were in possession of four guns, with such effect as to scatter them and to cause considerable loss. An action occurred at Harper's Ferry during the latter part of this month, which lasted two hours. The enemy was defeated and a large portion of the town was burned. During the months of January and February, 1862, many prisoners were sent to the Provost Marshal. These were chiefly civilians, captured as spies, or caught in the act of communicating intelligence to the enemy. On January 31, a rebel flag, seized at Point of Rocks, was forwarded as a present from the regiment to the State of Pennsylvania.

In pursuance of orders for the army to cross the Potomac, Colonel Geary concentrated his command at Sandy Hook on the 24th of February. In endeavoring to stretch a rope over the river, a boat was upset by a sudden storm of wind, and six men of Company P were drowned. The command crossed on the two following days on large flat-boats and drove the enemy from Bolivar Heights.

On the 28th, the regiment and battery, with four companies of the First Michigan Cavalry, crossed the Shenandoah by a rope ferry, and, at the point of the bayonet, took possession of Loudon Heights. Leaving five companies with Lieutenant Colonel De Korponay, to garrison the heights, Colonel Geary, with the main body, pushed forward, and on the morning of March 1, reached Lovettsville. The enemy stationed there, after a sharp skirmish, fled with great precipitation. Nineteen of his cavalry

were captured, with horses and arms, and a large quantity of other property. During the three succeeding days General A. P. Hill, with a force of four thousand men and thirteen pieces of artillery, was held in check. On the 3d, Lieutenant Colonel De Korponay, with his detachment, being relieved at Loudon Heights, re-joined the command.

Information being received on the 7th of March that a force of fifteen hundred rebel infantry, artillery and cavalry, were at Waterford, determined upon destroying that town and Wheatland, and also the railroad, Colonel Geary immediately put his cavalry and artillery in motion, leaving instructions for the infantry to follow, and entered Wheatland in time to frustrate these incendiary designs. The rebels stationed at Wheatland fled to Waterford, creating such a panic that the troops quartered there instantly decamped and hastened to join General Hill, at Leesburg. At eleven o'clock at night Colonel Geary followed in pursuit to Waterford, and after resting three hours, pushed forward for Leesburg. Having an exaggerated idea of the strength of the advancing forces, General Hill, after burning his barracks and much valuable property, hastily evacuated the town and fled towards Middleburg, and at about sunrise on the morning of the 8th, Hill's retreating forces still in sight, Colonel Geary's command, after a forced march of sixteen miles over muddy roads, entered Leesburg without opposition, planting the Union flag upon Forts Johnson, Beauregard and Evans, and taking possession of all the public buildings. Ninety prisoners, seventy horses and a train of wagons containing officers' baggage and sutlers' stores were captured. The line of the enemy's retreat was marked with devastations hastily committed. Bridges were destroyed and mills, fences, granaries, barns, stacks of grain and hay, and the buildings upon the fair grounds were burned. In regard to this movement, General Banks, on the 9th, telegraphed to Colonel Geary, saying:—"I congratulate you on the occupation of Leesburg. It indicates the overthrow of the left wing of the rebel army on the Potomac, and will give joy to the country." And on the 11th, he closed a congratulatory letter with the remark:—"I am greatly gratified with your occupation of the town so promptly."

Leaving a garrison to guard the town, the main body of the command moved forward on the morning of the 12th, sixteen miles to Snickersville, having a spirited skirmish on the way. After reconnoitering the mountains and country in this vicinity, it proceeded to Upperville, on the 14th, driving off Ashby's and the Sixth Virginia Cavalry, killing one officer and capturing twenty prisoners and a number of horses and equipments. The order preserved by the troops, their respect for persons and property, and their general praiseworthy deportment so commended them to the citizens, that a lively Union sentiment sprang up in all these villages and towns. Many came forward and took the oath of allegiance and desired the protection of the Union forces.

A force of rebel cavalry was driven, on the 15th, from Ashby's Gap, to hold which and Snicker's Gap, was of essential importance to the troops operating against Winchester in the valley westward. At the same time

a flank movement was made towards Thoroughfare Gap, and the enemy, fearing an attack, burned an immense quantity of bacon there, and five thousand barrels of flour at Gainesville. The regiment was actively engaged for several successive days, and by the 20th it had taken possession of Rectortown, Piedmont, Markham, Linden and Front Royal, after much skirmishing, and taking many prisoners.

Deeming Leesburg to be safe without a garrison, Lieutenant Colonel De Korponay, who had been left there with three companies, was ordered to join the main command, which he did at Snickersville on the morning of the 25th, Colonel Geary having reached that point the day previous on his return from Aldie, where he had proceeded in obedience to an order of the 21st from Division Headquarters. At noon of the 25th the line of march was resumed and the command reached Philemont, and encamped at sunset. On the morning of the 26th it proceeded to Middleburg, where it encountered and repulsed about three hundred of the enemy's cavalry, with a reserve of infantry, who had approached from the direction of Upperville. They retreated in great disorder to the mountains. An engagement also took place at Salem with rebel cavalry and infantry, who were driven with much loss in killed and wounded, and thirty prisoners. The command lost three killed, ten wounded and nine prisoners. Remaining here a day and a half, in consequence of the existence of violent secession feeling, for the purpose of adopting means for the preservation of order, it left on the morning of the 29th, and reached White Plains, on the Manassas railroad, at two o'clock in the afternoon, driving the rebel cavalry towards Warrenton.

At White Plains, on the 1st of April, the command was menaced by several thousand rebel cavalry, who were approaching from the direction of Flint Hill. The position being difficult to defend, the camp was moved to Thoroughfare Gap, about five miles distant, where the enemy was unwilling to risk an attack. The next day Colonel Geary resumed the offensive. On the 3d, he moved ten miles to Greenwich, and on the 4th reached Catlett's Station, on the road to Warrenton Junction. The country was reconnoitered for a considerable distance, and parties of rebel cavalry were encountered and defeated. Proceeding toward Warrenton at sunrise on the 6th, he encamped about noon near the town. During the morning's march about eight hundred rebel cavalry were driven from Warrenton across the Rappahannock, who burned the bridge at Waterloo to escape pursuit. Formal possession was taken of the town on the same day, where the flag of the Forty-sixth Virginia Regiment was captured. On the morning of the 7th the line of march was resumed but the progress was arrested by a severe snow storm, which continued four days with unabated violence, compelling the command to remain encamped during that time about five miles from Warrenton, after which it proceeded, agreeably to orders, to White Plains, reaching its former position there on the 11th. On the 14th, it encamped in the vicinity of Rectortown. On that day, in a skirmish near Piedmont, with rebel cavalry, two of the advance guard of the regiment were killed.

Upon its return to White Plains the command proceeded to examine the lines of the Manassas Railroad and to make needed repairs; also to reconstruct the telegraph lines and re-build sundry bridges that had been burned or otherwise destroyed. Detachments were placed upon the railroad from Salem to Linden, a distance of more than thirty miles, to guard the workmen employed in making repairs. The labor was extremely arduous. Bridges of considerable length were to be re-built, much of the requisite timber being cut in the neighborhood. The road is tortuous, winding along a broken country among deep ravines and wooded hills. The mountains are well adapted for the concealment of guerrillas and rebel cavalry with which they were infested, and always on the alert to destroy the work as it progressed, and annoy the operatives and their guards. A severe storm, which lasted from the 18th to the 22d, also contributed to retard the operations. The streams were greatly swollen, and bridges that had been re-built over Goose Creek, Bull Run and other places, were again swept away. Means of communication were very limited, supplies difficult to obtain, and to a great extent the troops were compelled to forage on an impoverished country. Still the workmen persevered with unremitting toil, and by the 1st of May the telegraph lines were in operation and the railroad in working order. It is here worthy of remark, that notwithstanding the extraordinary services required of this command, so acknowledged by the Commanding General, comparatively little sickness occurred, and the labors of the efficient surgeons, than whom none could have been more attentive to their duties, were by no means onerous. This was not only attributable to the rigid physical examination of the men before their admission into the several companies comprising the regiment, but also to the order and cleanliness of their camps and persons, and other sanitary measures adopted and observed after the regiment was organized.

On April 25th, Colonel Geary received from the War Department the commission of Brigadier General of Volunteers. Gratifying as was this well-merited promotion to the Colonel and the officers and men of the Twenty-eighth, it was not more so than the fact, that by his and their earnest entreaty the regiment, of which he was so justly proud, was permitted to remain attached to his command; and so intimately interwoven and blended together with their subsequent operations, that it is impossible to give a comprehensive account of the doings of the regiment independent of those of the brigades and divisions to which it was attached. A history of the one becomes necessarily a part and parcel of the others. Colonel Geary was succeeded in command of the Twenty-eighth by Lieutenant Colonel De Korponay, whose promotion to the rank of Colonel bears date of April 25, and who remained in command until the 30th of September following, when he was honorably discharged from the service.* Major Tyndale was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy,

*In taking command Colonel De Korponay addressed the regiment as follows:

"Soldiers of the Twenty-eighth:—Having, by Divine Providence, assumed the command of such noble material, composed of the finest men of the army, I promise you

who was succeeded by Ario Pardee, Jr., as Major of the regiment. Upon his taking leave as commanding officer, the regiment complimented their late Colonel with an elegant and costly sword, sash, epaulettes, and a full and splendid set of horse equipments. The ceremonies on the occasion of the presentation were unusually interesting and impressive. A congratulatory letter from Major General Banks was read, in which he says:—"I congratulate you on your late promotion, and regret only that your brigade is not to join us again. Our connection has been long, and to me most pleasant, and I shall be glad at all times to acknowledge the efficiency, alacrity and unsurpassed energy and ability with which you and your command have discharged all your duties."

At the time of his promotion the line of railroad being guarded by General Geary extended to Manassas, making a distance in all of fifty-two miles. His headquarters were one mile and a half from Rectortown, the troops occupying Front Royal, Shenandoah, Happy Creek, Linden, Markham, Piedmont, Rectortown, Salem, White Plains, Thoroughfare Gap, Manassas, and intermediate points. For their protection all available means were employed in the erection of block-houses, abattis and other necessary defences.

On the 15th of May, company O, was ordered to Linden. A detachment of seventeen men, guarding the company wagon, reached there before the main body, which was on a train. They were attacked by rebel cavalry, who came upon them suddenly from different directions. The men resisted bravely, but after a stout defence, were overpowered, one being killed and fourteen taken prisoners, three of whom were wounded. The balance of the company coming up the rebels fled under their fire with loss.

On the 17th of May the command was re-attached to the division of General Banks, in telegraphing which fact he expressed his "very great gratification." About this time the enemy was actively engaged in making preparations to capture the commands of Generals Banks and Geary. His troops were gathered in overwhelming force at Swift Run Gap, and moving down the valley by way of Luray, made a fierce attack at Front Royal, in which engagement a section of Knap's Battery took a conspicuous part. Rebel scouting parties were constantly seen along the entire line, and skirmishes between these and the pickets and scouts, at various points, were of daily occurrence. On the 24th, overwhelming forces of the enemy, approaching from the north, south and west, the command was ordered to fall back to Manassas, whence, on the 28th, it advanced to Ashby's and other gaps in the Blue Ridge, to assist in

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sincerely that I will endeavor to do ample justice to the position which is entrusted to my hands. May God Almighty guide and strengthen me in all my undertakings in which I may have to lead you, and may He never leave me to falter in guiding you to assured victory.

"Having had a noble example before me in my predecessor, our beloved Brigadier General, and having been carefully trained under him, I hope that I will meet your cordial support at all times, whether in peaceful or warlike associations."

expelling Jackson from the upper valley, and preventing his return through the gaps.

Position was resumed on the Manassas Gap Railroad on the 5th of June. The transportation and railroad property west of Rectortown, having all been removed east by order of General McDowell, and General Geary having, on the 23d, received orders to report with his whole command, to General Banks, at Middletown, the detachments were directed to join him at Snickersville; from which point they moved at one o'clock P M., on the 26th, fording the Shenandoah at Snicker's Ferry, and passing through Winchester on the 27th, reached Middletown at four o'clock on the afternoon of the 29th. Here orders were received on the 30th to march at daylight on the following morning, July 1, with the whole command to a suitable position opposite Passage Creek near Buck's Ford, which order was promptly executed, the distance marched being four miles. By order of General Banks the post at Buck's Ford was broken up on the morning of July 6th, at five o'clock, and the command of General Geary proceeded to report to Brigadier General A. S. Williams, at his camp beyond Front Royal, reaching there at three o'clock P M., marching thirteen miles, the weather being extremely warm. At 11 o'clock A. M., of the 7th it proceeded eight miles further through a heavy storm of hail and rain. Starting again at six o'clock on the morning of the 8th, it marched ten miles, passing through Flint Hill and encamping at Gaines' Cross Roads. The weather was so warm that three men died of sunstroke. Remained in camp all day of the 9th. At three o'clock A. M., of the 10th, an attack was threatened by the enemy, when the 28th was formed in line of battle, in which position it remained for several hours. On this day an order was issued by General Williams to the effect that "the Twenty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and Knap's Battery, together with such other troops as might thereafter be added to General Geary's, would henceforth be known and designated as the Second Brigade of the First Division, Second Corps." The brigade left Gaines' Cross Roads on the morning of the 11th, and marched ten miles, passing through Amissville and Blackwell, and encamping one mile beyond Hedgeman river. On the 12th it proceeded five miles further and encamped near Warrenton. At this date General Pope took command of the Army of Virginia, embracing the commands of Generals Banks, Fremont and Sigel, issued stringent orders relative to the conduct and movements of the corps. The officers were restricted to the smallest possible amount of baggage, and the Sibley tents gave place to simple shelter tents.

The line of march was resumed on the 16th, and the corps, passing Blackwell, reached Little Washington the same day, a distance of twenty-three miles, marching through a storm of rain, and wading several heavily swollen creeks. Here it encamped on the side of the Blue Ridge, and in the adjacent fields, where it remained till the close of the month with daily company, battalion and brigade drill. On the 28th the troops of the command were reviewed by General Banks, the review occupying

five hours. Five thousand men and fifty pieces of artillery were in line. On this occasion the Twenty-eighth Regiment made so fine an appearance as to attract the special attention of the reviewing General, and receive from him the most flattering commendation.

On the 1st of August the entire corps participated in appropriate ceremonies on the occasion of the death of ex-President Van Buren, and on the 3d was reviewed by Major General Pope. On the 6th the Second Brigade struck camp at Little Washington and moved towards Culpepper Court House, arriving there on the evening of the 8th, the brigade consisting of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, Knap's Battery, the Fifth, Seventh, Twenty-ninth and Sixty-sixth Ohio Infantry, and one company of the First Virginia Cavalry, numbering in all about two thousand one hundred effective men. It was here changed to order of General Banks, commanding Second Corps, to the First Brigade of the Second Division, under command of General Augur.

On the 9th of August it marched for Orange Court House, the heat being so intense that several deaths occurred from sun-stroke. When four miles from Culpepper, the Twenty-eighth, Lieutenant Colonel Tyndale commanding, was detached and ordered to re-take and hold at all hazards, the signal station on Thoroughfare Mountain, from which the signal officers had been driven. This order was successfully executed, and the signal station re-established, at that time a matter of vast importance. The remainder of the brigade under General Geary proceeded a few miles further, where the advance troops had taken position in line of battle near and beyond Cedar creek. They were immediately put in line and did good service in the fierce struggle that ensued. Knap's Battery gained fresh laurels for the splendid manner in which its guns were handled. In this battle General Geary was slightly wounded in the left foot and severely in the left arm, but remained on the field until nine o'clock in the evening, when he was compelled to retire from exhaustion produced by pain and loss of blood. The battle raged furiously from two o'clock P. M., until midnight, and was partially visible to the main body of the Twenty-eighth, who saw the bursting shells and heard the rattle of musketry and roar of cannon, without being permitted to take part in the strife. A number of their men, however, who were on guard duty with ammunition and other trains, rushed to the fields and shared the glory of the fight. Two of these were killed and two wounded. Knap's Battery lost seven wounded and one killed.

At seven o'clock P M., on the 10th, the regiment re-joined the brigade, which, in consequence of the wounds of General Geary unfitting him for service, was then commanded by Colonel Candy of the Sixty-sixth Ohio Volunteers. Colonel De Korponay was in command of the regiment. On the 13th, six companies, under command of Major Pardee, were dispatched to the Rappahannock bridge to guard its approaches. Here they remained until the 19th, when, after Generals Pope and Banks, with their commands, had crossed the bridge, they re-joined their brigade and passed the river early in the evening. During the remainder of the

month the regiment was constantly in motion and was engaged in frequent skirmishes, some of them of considerable importance, in all of which it supported Knap's Battery. On the 30th it reached Bristoe Station and was the only regiment there. The enemy being reported as advancing, orders were given on the morning of the 31st to destroy the trains of cars at that place, which were promptly executed by the speedy destruction by fire and otherwise, of five first class engines and one hundred and forty-eight cars, containing a large amount of government property. At noon it marched towards Bull Run and reached the bridge at six o'clock P M., having been attacked several times on the march by rebel cavalry.

On September 1, eleven non-commissioned officers and two privates were detailed, by order of Major General Banks, to go on a scouting expedition in the direction of Leesburg, to ascertain the movements of the enemy. These men were carefully selected, as the expedition was one of great responsibility and danger. During the march they were several times pursued by parties of the enemy's cavalry, and near Chantilly were fired upon. Having accomplished their object they proceeded to the Potomac, and crossed upon a raft which they hastily constructed, when, meeting a canal boat, they started upon it for Washington City, where they arrived on the 7th, taking with them sixteen rebel prisoners whom they had captured on their expedition. One of the party, a private, was captured by the enemy. So admirably was this difficult duty performed, that the men were complimented by Brigadier General A. S. Williams in the following General Order:

"The General commanding takes great pleasure in commending the conduct of Sergeant Bonsall and twelve men of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, who being detailed on important special duty beyond the lines of the army, discharged that duty promptly and faithfully, and, on their return, captured nineteen armed Confederates, sixteen of whom they brought safely to camp. This act is deemed worthy of special commendation as an example to their comrades."

At four o'clock A. M., September 2, the regiment left Bull Run bridge, and commenced a long and toilsome march on the Antietam compaign, arriving at Antietam Creek and crossing at eleven o'clock on the night of the 16th. The men were so overcome with fatigue and loss of sleep that they stacked arms and threw themselves down upon the plowed fields to seek the repose they so greatly needed. During this tedious march of about one hundred and twenty-five miles, in the hottest season of the year, they passed through Centreville, Alexandria, Long Bridge, Georgetown, Tenallytown, Rockville, Middlebrook, Damascus, Ijamsville, Frederick and Boonsboro' They also crossed the Cotoctin and South mountains, and waded the Monocacy and other streams.

At daylight on the morning of the 17th the battle of Antietam began, and scarcely had the wearied troops time to partake of a hastily prepared meal, when they were ordered forward to take part in one of the fiercest conflicts of the war. The regiment got into position under a murderous

fire of grape and canister just as the exultant enemy, having driven back the main army, was rapidly advancing in large force, when Lieutenant Colonel Tyndale, in charge of the brigade, Major Pardee commanding the regiment, charged with fixed bayonets and checked his advance, and the Twenty-eighth, instantly pouring in a destructive fire, caused him to waver and fall back. The fight continued until late in the afternoon, the regiment being under fire about eight hours. It captured two guns and five flags. Its loss in killed and wounded was two hundred and sixty-six. Among the latter was Lieutenant Colonel Tyndale, who was struck on the head with a Minie-ball. The wound was considered mortal but he subsequently recovered. On the 18th the enemy, under a flag of truce, retreated across the Potomac, and the division moved a short distance to the right of Antietam.

On the 19th of September the Second Division again moved in advance, and on the 23d the Twenty-eighth Regiment, being the first to cross the river at Harper's Ferry, took position on Louden Heights, which the division held while the main body of the army encamped in Pleasant Valley, north of the Potomac. On the 25th, General Geary, who had been absent, on leave, in consequence of the wounds received at Cedar Mountain, returned with his arm still in bandage, and was enthusiastically received by his command. He at once took charge of his brigade, and being senior officer present, under orders from General Sumner, he assumed command of the Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps.

On October 21, under orders from General McClellan, the division made a reconnoissance in the direction of Leesburg, and encountered and defeated rebel cavalry near Wheatland, capturing a large number of prisoners and horses with cavalry equipments. In this, the Twenty-eighth bore a conspicuous part, and upon its result the movement of General McClellan to the south of the Potomac was determined. On the 28th, Companies L, M, N, O and P, with another company that had been temporarily attached, were withdrawn from the regiment to form the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, of which Major Pardee was promoted to the Colonelcy.

General Mansfield, commanding the Second Corps, was killed at the battle of Antietam, and the corps, its number being subsequently changed to the Twelfth, was placed under command of Major General Slocum, General Geary taking command of the Second Division, his old brigade being placed in charge of Colonel Ruger, to which was attached the Twenty-eighth. General McClellan having advanced with the army, the Twelfth Corps was left to garrison Harper's Ferry, the Second Division encamping on Bolivar Heights. Frequent reconnoissances were made by it in advance, in which heavy skirmishing occurred.

December 2, a reconnoissance was made to Winchester, where the rebel General Jones, with superior numbers, after five engagements, continuing through three successive days, was defeated, and on the 5th the place was captured with one hundred and twenty-nine prisoners. On the 7th, the division returned to Bolivar Heights, having been absent five days

Craven House, Lookout Mountain. From Hooker's Approach.

and travelled sixty-five miles. The Twenty-eighth accompanied this expedition. Two days later the Twelfth Corps was relieved at Harper's Ferry and ordered to join the army of General Burnside, to participate in the battle of Fredericksburg. The corps was afterwards ordered to Fairfax Station, the Twenty-eighth Regiment, with its brigade, being left to garrison Dumfries. On the 17th of December, this brigade was attacked by Stuart's Cavalry, twelve thousand strong, and eight pieces of artillery. After a desperate struggle the rebels withdrew, intending to renew the attack, but General Geary, attracted by the firing upon this portion of his command, hastened at night to its relief with the rest of his division, and encountered them at Occoquan, while marching to attack his camp, routing them and inflicting serious loss.

In January, 1863, the division moved to Acquia, and remained there until the latter part of April, principally engaged in fortifying the place, slashing the timber around it, and reconnoitering the surrounding country. Leaving there on the 27th of April, it made the famous forced march by way of Stafford Court House, to Kelly's Ferry, on the Rappahannock, and Germania Ford on the Rapidan, to Chancellorsville, during which the Twenty-eighth distinguished itself in skirmishing with and defeating the rebel cavalry upon the right flank, in the latter part of the movement.

May 1, General Hooker gave battle to General Lee, at Chancellorsville, and the bloody three days' fight at that place ensued. In these terrific actions the Twenty-eighth Regiment took a prominent part and added new laurels to those already earned on other sanguinary fields. When the command was ordered to fall back it remained with its division and did not quit the field until two hours after the other troops had retired. Its loss during these three days was over one hundred killed and wounded, out of three hundred engaged, it being one-fifth of the entire loss of the brigade. Among the killed was Major L. F Chapman, who was then in command of the regiment, and who was one of the most heroic and efficient officers in the army. After the promotion of Colonel Geary, Major Chapman took great interest in keeping up the character the regiment had acquired for its admirable drill and discipline, and to his untiring exertions in this regard is owing much of its subsequent fame. First Lieutenant William C. Shields fell in this engagement and several other officers were wounded. The division captured five battle-flags. Its loss was one thousand two hundred and nine men killed, wounded and missing. At the battle of Chancellorsville the men of the Twenty-eighth Regiment performed a herculean task in the construction of their temporary breast-works. They were without spades, shovels or axes; but with an energy which signalized them during the war, they applied themselves to the arduous task with the only tools they could command, consisting of bayonets, tin cups and plates. With these alone their fortifications were constructed. Another incident occurred illustrative of their indomitable courage and heroic ardor. During the first day's fight they were designated to lead a charge against a column

of the advancing enemy who poured in upon them a perfect tornado of balls, dealing frightful destruction along their ranks. They were under a new commander who had never led them in the fight. As they faced the fearful volcano of death, they, for the first time, halted and wavered. General Geary, then commanding the division, witnessed their indecision, when he suddenly sprang from his horse, and brandishing his sword, leaped the breast-works, crying aloud, "Men of the Twenty-eighth, follow your old commander." His appearance and words operated like an electric shock. A tremendous shout ran along the line, and simultaneously the men dashed forward with such impetuosity as to instantly stop the progress of and soon repulse the enemy.

At dawn on the morning of May 5, the army re-crossed the Rappahannock at United States Ford, below its junction with the Rapidan, and the regiment marched with its division to its former position and duties at Acquia. On June 3, Colonel De Korponay having resigned, Captain Thomas J. Ahl, of Company H, was commissioned Colonel of the regiment; and on the 5th the Enfield rifles with sword bayonets, with which it started from Philadelphia, were exchanged for Springfield muskets. The camp at Acquia was broken up on the 13th of June, and the Division marched through Stafford Court House, Dumfries, Drainesville, Leesburg, Poolesville, Point of Rocks, Petersville, Knoxville, Frederick and Littlestown, reaching Gettysburg in time to participate in and share the glorious achievements of July 1st, 2d and 3d. In these brilliant engagements the Twenty-eighth again distinguished itself for its bravery and intrepidity. In consequence of heavy breast-works thrown up by order of General Geary, its loss was only twenty-five in killed, wounded and missing. Two hundred prisoners and four thousand small arms were captured by the Second Division. The regiment, on the 4th, assisted to bury the enemy's dead (twelve hundred of whom lay in front of General Geary's lines), and gathered up five hundred of his muskets before its own works.

The Twenty-eighth left the breast-works at Gettysburg on July 5, and marched to Littletown in pursuit of the retreating enemy; thence on the 8th marched thirty miles to Jefferson, on the 9th to Rohersville, 10th to Hagerstown, and 11th to Fair Play. Many of the men were barefooted and suffered considerably during this march of more than seventy-five miles. On the 13th the rebels crossed the Potomac, and on the 18th, the march being continued, the division encamped near Sandy Hook, where the regiment was provided with shoes and clothing. From this time the Twenty-eighth moved with its division southward across the Potomac, along the Blue Mountains, in pursuit of the retreating forces of General Lee, and marched thirty-five miles in one day to be present at an engagement with Lee's troops at Manassas Gap. Afterwards it proceeded, by way of Catlett's Station, to the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ferry, and was engaged in guarding the line of that river, near Ellis' Ford, during the month of August.

In September there was a general forward movement of the army to the

Rapidan, where the rebels were again met. The regiment remained at Raccoon Ford, daily skirmishing until the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were detailed from the Army of the Potomac, and ordered, under command of General Hooker, to join the Army of the Cumberland, to aid in repairing the fearful disaster to our army at the battle of Chickamauga. The regiment took cars at Bealeton Station and proceeded via Washington and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to the Ohio river at Bellaire, thence through Columbus, Indianapolis, Louisville and Nashville, to Murfreesboro', where it was engaged in a fight with the rebel cavalry under General Wheeler, in which he was repulsed with heavy loss, and the railroad to Bridgeport was saved from destruction. It remained two weeks guarding the road from Murfreesboro' to Tullahoma.

The Second Division of the Twelfth Corps, being selected by General Hooker for his advance movements towards Chattanooga, was relieved from guard duty by the First Division, and proceeded to the front at Bridgeport, Alabama. On the arrival of the Twenty-eighth, October 27 (it having been detained by obstructions thrown by rebels upon the track), General Geary, with the advance, had crossed the Tennessee river, and was one day's march ahead.

On October 28th, the regiment made a forced march of twenty-eight miles and reached Wauhatchie on the morning of the 29th, after the battle at that place had been fought and won by a portion of the Second Division not numbering over fifteen hundred men, against a division of Longstreet's Corps, at least six thousand strong. After desperate fighting against such frightful odds for nearly four hours, the enemy was repulsed and fled in confusion, leaving his dead and many wounded on the field. One hundred and twenty-five prisoners were taken. This was a highly important victory, as upon it depended the subsistence of the Union army then at Chattanooga. Among the casualties none were more lamented or cast a deeper gloom over the triumphant forces, than the death of a brave young officer, a youth of eighteen years, of brightest promise and universally beloved, Captain E. R. Geary, of Knap's Battery, and son of the General, who fell, whilst sighting his gun, pierced by a rifle-ball through his forehead. After the battle Generals Grant, Hooker, Thomas, Howard, and other distinguished officers, rode upon the field to personally congratulate General Geary and his command for this unsurpassed achievement, and subsequently General Slocum wrote:—"I wish you and your command to know that I feel deeply grateful for their gallant conduct, and for the new laurels they have brought to our corps." To secure the advantages gained, it was necessary to fortify, cover and corduroy the road from Kelly's Ford to Brown's Ferry, on the Tennessee. The Twenty-eighth, in conjuction with detachments of other regiments, labored industriously at this work under a bombardment of the enemy's artillery on Lookout Mountain.

On the 19th of November, Colonel Ahl, who had been on detached duty for some time at Division Headquarters, returned and took command of the regiment, which on the 24th, joined the division at Lookout Creek,

near Wauhatchie, and with it crossed the creek about three miles above the point of Lookout Mountain. On the 24th, the Second Division having been selected to storm the rebel stronghold on the mountain, a line of battle was formed and the troops moved gallantly forward to the assault, which, after a terrible struggle, was entirely successful. Besides heavy loss in killed and wounded on the part of the enemy, one thousand nine hundred and forty prisoners were captured, together with nine battle flags, two pieces of artillery, forty thousand rations, two thousand stand of small arms and camp and garrison equipage sufficient for two Divisions. Among his killed was General J. H. Lane. This was the famous "Battle above the Clouds." Firing was kept up all night, during which the enemy fled from the mountain, and when, on the following morning, the smoke, mist and clouds arose above its summit, and it was gilded by the rays of the rising sun, the stars and stripes with the beautiful and well known flag of the White Star Division, were seen floating in the breeze from the beetling cliff of Point Lookout, by the Union forces at Chattanooga, they simultaneously sent up loud and repeated shouts that reverberated over the hills and through the valleys for miles around. General Hooker hastened to compliment the wearied troops for their gallant and glorious work.

November 25, the battle of Missionary Ridge was fought, the enemy defeated, and a large number of prisoners and three battle flags were captured by the Second Division. On the 26th the enemy was pursued through Chickamauga and Pea Vine Valleys, losing many prisoners, with cannon and wagons; and on the 27th was again defeated at the battle of Ringgold, where the Division captured three battle flags. In this latter conflict the regiment lost seven killed and twenty-seven wounded. Among the latter was First Lieutenant Peter Kahlor, of company F, a brave and gallant soldier, who had served in the Mexican War, and whose body bore marks of wounds received in several previous battles. He died soon after the fight, mourned by all his comrades. In his official report of these recent engagements, General Hooker, says:—"It has never been my fortune to serve with more zealous and devoted troops." On the 29th, General Grant, declaring that he wished to see the troops that fought the battle of Lookout Mountain, reviewed General Geary's Division in Wauhatchie Valley, where it remained several days. He was accompanied by the members of his staff, and all the Generals of the combined Armies of the Cumberland and Tennessee. No troops could have been more highly complimented than were those of the Second Division on this occasion.

The campaign ended, the Division went into winter quarters at Bridgeport. In December the Twenty-eighth, with many other regiments, reenlisted for three more years, and soon after took their departure, on veteran furlough, for their distant homes. Upon the expiration of this time the command again concentrated at Bridgeport, whence it proceeded on that long and toilsome march and unparalleled career of mili-

tary brilliancy which terminated only with the overthrow of the rebel army and annihilation of the Southern Confederacy.

On the 18th of March, 1864, Colonel Ahl resigned and was mustered out of the service, and on the following day Lieutenant Colonel John Flynn was commissioned Colonel. In April, the Twenty-eighth formed part of an excursion down the Tennessee river in the steamboat Chickamauga, of which General Geary took charge in person, his force consisting of eight hundred men, with eight pieces of artillery. The rebels were met at Guntersville, where a contest took place, during which the town was partially burned and finally captured, the enemy retreating in confusion. The next day superior numbers were encountered and defeated near Triano, and after destroying forty-seven scows with which the rebel troops purposed to cross the river, the expedition returned to camp with but few and trifling casualties.

On the 4th of May, the Division marched twenty-two miles, the weather hot and sultry, through Whiteside and Lookout Valleys and over Lookout Mountain, encamping in Lookout Valley. On the 5th, the march was resumed and continued to the 8th, when it reached Mill Creek and Snake Creek gaps at the foot of the Chattanooga Ridge. Here the skirmishers came upon the rebel cavalry pickets, and drove them from the mountain crest by the Dalton road. The enemy was in sight in large force and strongly fortified on Chattoogata, otherwise known as Rocky Face Mountain. He was immediately attacked and the battle that ensued resulted in the capture of Snake Creek Gap, a formidable mountain barrier through which the entire Union army passed. He was again encountered on the 15th, strongly fortified on the Dalton road, near Resaca, and after a hard day's fight, was defeated, though his numbers and advantages were vastly superior. Four pieces of artillery were captured by the Division. On the 16th, it pressed vigorously forward towards Atlanta, marching daily until the 25th, when Pumpkin Vine Creek was reached just in time to extinguish the burning timbers of the bridge which the enemy had fired. The bridge was immediately repaired, and the Twenty-eighth, being deployed as skirmishers, pushed forward on the double quick, and encountered the enemy in strong force, who was driven, after a hard fight, from his position which was immediately occupied by the triumphant troops. On the same day an action commenced at New Hope Church, which continued for seven consecutive days, when the enemy was completely routed with heavy loss. During all this time the troops were under fire night and day, without an hour's relief. The contending lines were in close proximity, which fact, together with the uneven nature of the ground, demanded incessant watchfulness, no opportunity being afforded for proper shelter, rest or subsistence.

On the 14th of June, the Division, still advancing, participated in the fiercely contested battles of Pine Knob, Pine Hill and Lost Mountain, at the commencement of which the rebel General Polk was killed by a shell from one of the guns of Knap's Battery. Constant skirmishes occurred through the following day, and on the 16th the battle of Muddy Creek was

fought, on the 19th that of Noses Creek, 22d Kolb's Farm, 27th Kenesaw Mountain, July 3, Marietta, all of which resulted in defeat and loss to the enemy. In the interim skirmishes and slight battles occurred until the close of the month. In all these engagements the Twenty-eighth Regiment bore a distinguished part. Still pursuing, our troops passed over a succession of works, elaborate and strong, consisting of breast-works, bastions, rifle-pits, abattis and palisades, from which the enemy was driven, and on the 5th of July, came in sight of Atlanta, to the speedy possession of which the troops looked forward with confidence.

On the 19th of July, preparations were quietly and quickly made at Peach Tree Creek, to surprise the enemy and drive him from a prominent hill on the opposite side, which he held in force, being well protected with rifle-pits and breast-works. The creek was bridged and crossed by the Second Division, which threw up an extended Tete-de-Pont and rested for the night. The day following, the furious battle of Peach Tree Creek occurred, commencing with a fierce charge upon the front of the Division, continuing with unusual violence for several hours, and ending with the enemy's defeat. In this brilliant engagement another brave young officer fell—Captain Thomas H. Elliott, Adjutant General on the staff of General Geary. He entered the service in the Twenty-eighth Regiment as First Lieutenant of Company H, and was promoted for meritorious conduct. He was a young man of fine literary attainments, a great favorite with his fellow-soldiers, fearless and courageous even to a fault. In his official report of this battle General Geary says:—"The appearance of the enemy as they charged upon our front across the cleared field was magnificent. Rarely has such a sight been presented in battle. Pouring out from the woods they advanced in immense gray masses (not lines), with flags and banners, many of them new and beautiful, while the General and Staff officers were in plain view, with drawn sabres flashing in the light, galloping here and there as they urged their troops on to the charge. The rebel troops also seemed to rush forward with more than customary nerve and heartiness to the attack. This grand charge was Hood's inaugural, and his army came upon us that day full of high hope, confident that the small force in their front could not withstand them, but their ardor and confidence were soon shaken."

From this period until the 25th of August, when an engagement at Pace's Ferry resulted in another victory, and from that day to their victorious entry into Atlanta, the troops lay before that town, strengthening their defences, extending and advancing their pickets, receiving and returning the fire of the enemy's artillery, and punishing him severely in numerous battles and skirmishes. On September 2, completely exhausted and thoroughly beaten and disheartened, the enemy sullenly evacuated Atlanta, and the conquering forces took possession, marching joyfully in, with colors flying, to the inspiriting strains of patriotic music, the White Star Division having the advance. A brilliant summary of the "hundred days' fight" of this eventful campaign is given in the following extract from General Geary's official report:—"Thus

gloriously ended the campaign, unequalled for brilliant victories, over seemingly insurmountable difficulties, and unsurpassed in history—a campaign which will stand forever a monument of the valor, endurance and patriotism of the American soldier; four months of hard, constant labor, under the hot sun of a southern summer, scarce a day of which was passed out of the sound of the crash of musketry and roar of artillery; two hundred miles travelled through a country, in every mile of which nature and art seemed leagued for defence—mountains, rivers, lines of works—a campaign in which every march was a fight, in which battles followed in such rapid succession, and were so intimately connected by an unremitting series of skirmishes, that it may properly be regarded as one grand battle, which crowned with grander victory, attests the skill and patience of the hero who matured its plans and directed their execution."

From the date of its occupation until the 15th of November, the regiment remained at Atlanta, performing guard and fatigue duty, assisting to make reconnoissances, and taking part in foraging expeditions, the latter, not only feeding the garrison of Atlanta, but demonstrating the important fact that an army could move and subsist upon the resources of the country. On the 14th of November, the troops under General Iverson, supposing Atlanta to have been evacuated, made an attack upon the Union lines, near the Whitehall road (where the Twenty-eighth was stationed), and was repulsed with severe loss in killed and wounded and some prisoners.

November 15, the camp was broken up and Sherman's famous "March to the Sea" commenced. This bold undertaking was of such stupendous magnitude, and encircled with so many and such tremendous obstacles, as to astonish the entire country and to strike terror into the heart of the confederacy. Many regarded it as an act of madness, whilst few dared contemplate its successful termination. Unincumbered with any superfluity of tents, baggage or provision trains, the brave and well-tried army marched day after day, scarcely halting for needed rest and nutriment, through sunshine and storm, heat and cold, over hills, streams, swamps and morasses, bivouacking at night along the roads, and subsisting man and beast from the lands over which they passed, laying waste plantations of notorious rebel leaders and destroying immense depots of provisions intended for Lee's army, cotton, grain, cotton gins and mills and other rebel property, together with numerous bridges and many miles of railroad. Guerrilla bands and detachments of rebel cavalry that hovered about, were attacked and if not driven off, either captured or killed. The troops pushed forward with the utmost alacrity, enjoying the march as a grand triumphant passage through an enemy's country, rather than a severe and toilsome journey, full of privations, dangers and disasters. Onward they pressed regardless of labor, and in defiance of every obstacle, until, on the 10th of December, they approached the outer works of the enemy at Savannah, and encamped at a distance of three miles from the city, which was at once besieged. During the suc-

ceeding ten days the time was chiefly occupied in throwing up breastworks and erecting fortifications, the troops being under fire from the enemy's batteries and a number of gun boats stationed in the river. Shot and shell were poured in upon them from sixty-four and thirty-pounder siege guns and many pieces of light artillery. Still the work progressed steadily, the men laboring earnestly and with cheerfulness.

On the night of the 20th, General Geary discovered that the enemy was evacuating Savannah, and at one o'clock in the morning of the 21st, he pushed forward to intercept the retiring forces and take possession of the town. Just outside of the city limits, he was met at two o'clock, by the Mayor and a delegation of the Board of Aldermen, bearing a flag of truce, who formally surrendered to him the place, presenting him with the following document:

"Savannah, December 21, 1864.

To General John W. Geary,

Commanding U. S. Military Forces near Savannah:

Sir:—The city of Savannah is being evacuated by the Confederate military and is now entirely defenceless.

As Chief Magistrate of the city, I respectfully request your protection of the lives and private property of the citizens, and of our women and children.

Trusting that this appeal to your generosity and humanity may favorably influence your action,

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

R. D. ARNOLD,
Mayor of Savannah."

General Geary accordingly entered the city with his command, and just as the sun first gilded the morning clouds, the national colors, side by side with the White Star standard, were unfurled from the dome of the Exchange, and over the United States Custom House. The part assigned the Twenty-eighth, was the capture and occupancy of Fort Jackson. In the afternoon, other troops began to enter the town. Immense piles of cotton and other property, as well as several gun-boats in the river, had been set on fire by the retreating rebels, to the extinguishment of which the troops early and industriously applied themselves. Millions of dollars worth of property and seven vessels were saved to the Government, by their persevering exertions, pursued whilst under continued fire from the rebel gun-boat Savannah, which was subsequently driven ashore and blown up. In consideration of the services of his division on this occasion, General Geary was appointed Military Governor of Savannah.

Being relieved by General Grover's Division, General Geary, on the 19th of January, 1865, received orders to join, with his command, the other divisions of Sherman's army, which had crossed the Savannah river and advanced to Perrysburg; but in consequence of a severe storm which

overflowed the country, and rendered the roads impassable, he was detained in Savannah until the 27th, when, leaving the city at eight o'clock in the morning, by the Augusta turn pike, he started upon the "war path through the Carolinas."

Innumerable obstacles, both natural and artificial, were hourly encountered and overcome. Streams and swamps were waded or bridged, and miles of indescribably bad roads corduroyed, before the troops could pass, whilst at every available point they were annoyed by the desultory firing and obstructions thrown in the way by squads of the enraged and now desperate enemy. Frequent skirmishes occurred. Severe ones took place at the crossings of the North and South Edisto, and at Congaree and Black rivers, at all of which places the Twenty-eighth Regiment was among the first to cross. At North Edisto, Colonel Flynn and several of his men were wounded. General Geary in his official report says:—"This campaign, although in its general features of the same nature as that from Atlanta to Savannah, was one of much greater labor, and tested most thoroughly the power of endurance and elasticity of spirits among American soldiers. The distance marched was much farther, through regions presenting greater natural obstacles, and where a vindictive enemy might naturally be expected in force sufficient to harass our troops and interfere frequently with our trains. The season was one of unusual inclemency, during which the roads were in the worst condition. Yet my command marched from Savannah to Goldsboro, without very serious opposition and without a single attack upon the trains under my charge. The spirit of my troops throughout was confident and buoyant, expressive of that implicit trust in the Commander-in-Chief and belief in themselves, which are always the presages of military success. It was their common experience to march at dawn or earlier, corduroy miles of road, exposed to drenching rains, or standing waist deep often in swamps, lifting wagons out of mire and quicksand, where mules could not obtain a foot-hold; and when the day's work was through, encamp late at night, only to repeat the process with the next day. Through this all they evinced a determination and cheerfulness which has added greatly to my former high appreciation of the same qualities shown by them upon so many battlefields of the past four years."

Upon reaching Raleigh, negotiations were entered into between Generals Sherman and Johnson, which resulted, on the 26th of April, in the surrender of the latter with his army. General Lee had already surrendered to General Grant, and soon after, Generals Kirby Smith and Dick Taylor laid down their arms, and the rebellion was crushed. Peace soon followed, and the troops of the Twentieth Corps, to which General Geary's Division was then attached, were marched to Washington by way of Richmond, and disbanded.

During the four years' service of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, its casualties were about equal to the number of its original muster; and, although in its organized condition it served in twelve different States of the Union, and was engaged in as many skirmishes and battles as any

regiment in the United States Army, it never lost a single wagon or ambulance or any other description of property, by allowing it to fall into the hands of the enemy. The officers were frequently changed in consequence of deaths, resignations and promotions, the regiment having had four Colonels, four Lieutenant Colonels and nine Majors. It also produced one Major General and three Brigadiers, viz:—Hector Tyndale, Ario Pardee, Jr., and John Flynn.

The members of the regiment who remained at the close of the war were mustered out of the service on the 18th of July, 1865, and were heartily welcomed home, their privations, sufferings, labors and gallant services having endeared them in the warmest affections of the highly gratified and truly grateful loyal people of the country. Their soiled, torn and tattered flags, carried triumphantly through so many bloody battlefields, attesting the unfailing courage of the men who bore them, have received a hallowed place in the archives of the Commonwealth, whilst the brave and noble soldiers who fought beneath and around them, have returned to the peaceful pursuits of life and the enjoyment of the multiform blessings their struggles and triumphs have secured to their country and the world.

DEDICATION OF TABLET

29TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

PALISADES, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENN., NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

PRAYER BY BREV LT.-COL. JESSE R. MILLISON.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who has declared that not even a sparrow falls to the earth without Thy notice, with reverence we would come into Thy presence and thank Thee that Thou hast inspired men with the genious and skill to form and bring into existence this republican form of government, with its institutions of religious and political liberty, where all men may serve Thee according to the dictates of their own conscience without restraint, none daring to molest or make afraid. The seeds sown by our fathers and baptized by their blood have grown to be a forest of great trees, penetrating deep into the hearts of their loyal decendents, commanding the admiration of the world and the respect of all nations.

We thank Thee that Thou hast given us a place in this blest land we have helped to save. We pray Thee to continue to perpetuate our free institutions through all time, discourage defeat and crush out every effort to destroy one star that adorns the proud emblem of our national govern-

TWENTY NINTH REGIMENT
PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY
COLONEL WILLIAM RICKARDS JR COMMANDING
COBHAM'S BRIGADE GEARY'S DIVISION
SLOCUM'S TWELFTH CORPS
HOOKER'S DETACHMENT
FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

ment, that has grown from thirteen to forty-five states. May there be yet another added, and deliver the struggling liberty-loving heroes of Cuba from the tyranny of their oppressive masters and add to the banner another star that shall bring luster to the already brilliant galaxy, that so proudly floats over this land of the free and home of the brave.

A few are assembled here to-day who thirty-four years ago climbed these heights and around this mountain in battle and were arrayed against the enemy of our common country. Many then in the strength and vigor of young manhood, who cast aside their civil pursuits, the work bench, the machine shop, the counting house, the agricultural implements, left their homes to assume the duty of soldiers for the defense of their country's honor.

Many were killed and have gone to their reward. Many were wounded near this place, but a few are assembled here to-day to review the scene and take part in this ceremony.

God bless these patriots who so gallantly risked their lives to defend the honor of their country and the dear old flag, and our institutions they so much loved. May their names and their fame go down through the ages to the coming generations as examples worthy of imitation. We pray Thee to bless the President of the United States and his constitutional advisors, that they may wisely rule and perpetuate and hand down to posterity the blessed heritage of our institutions and may righteousness cover the earth as the waters the great deep. And now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, we ascribe everlasting praise. Amen.

ADDRESS OF CORPORAL WALLACE M. HOFFNER.

COMRADES:—The old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in recognizing the hundreds of organizations sent out from within her borders to uphold the flag and maintain the unity of our national government, remembered, among those who fought on this field, the old Twenty-ninth Regiment of Infantry.

Having fought over the level plains of Virginia and defended our own firesides at Gettysburg, we willingly obeyed the orders that brought us to this field of operations, and on these heights, "above the clouds," thirty-four years ago, from our camp on the Raccoon Mountain, across the valley, we often discussed the practicability of capturing the position of the enemy on this mountain, and we decided it to be impossible.

When we came to make the attempt, however, we found it to be one of the easiest jobs we had ever been called upon to undertake.

The orator of the day, Colonel Rickards, will now tell you how the thing was done.

ADDRESS OF COLONEL WILLIAM RICKARDS.

LADIES, Fellow Citizens and Comrades: In looking back over the past thirty-four years of our country's history this meeting recalls the words of a great poet who said, "There is a Divinity that shapes our ends rough hew them how we will." Thirty-four years ago these hills and valleys were the witnesses of terrible conflicts in which thousands of men laid down their lives in the effort to maintain what they considered a principle of right.

Four years of horrible war, involving a sacrifice of life and expenditure of means and effort never witnessed in the history of the world, represents the hewing to define the right principle, and settle the question: Shall we live as a nation with one country and one flag or shall we divide and form two nations with antagonistic principles and undefined boundary?

We had tried argument and compromise; having failed in these, we resorted to the force of arms to maintain the right as we believed it; and although the hewing was rough this meeting to-day of the men engaged in the hewing and of those who opposed them proves that the end has been shaped by a divine order.

Those who were enemies to the death now meet as friends on this hallowed ground, claiming allegiance to one country and one flag.

We acknowledge the courage and heroism of those with whom we contended and admit that the hewing was hard work; but the end shaped gives promise of a bright future.

The advancement in every branch of business in the southern states, with the prosperity and wealth incident thereto, gives encouragement that the memory of the past struggle will be a blessing to posterity.

That this memory may be preserved, the national government has arranged to dedicate in localities of great interest the ground fought over as national parks; and have them so marked as to exhibit to posterity the heroism of our ancestors, and each state has also marked the localities in which her troops were engaged.

We are here to-day as citizens of Pennsylvania to dedicate the monuments placed to mark the localities of Pennsylvania troops in which our actions were most important or conspicuous.

We have the honor to represent the Twenty-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, which was organized in Philadelphia, Pa., in June, 1861, and during the balance of that year held various positions on the Potomac in Maryland.

On February 21, 1862, it crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry into Virginia and took an active part in the Shenandoah campaign.

In the battles of Front Royal and Winchester we were defeated and lost nearly two hundred by capture, the colonel, J. K. Murphy, and your speaker, captain of company I, among the number.

We were imprisoned at Salisbury, N. C., Belle Island and Libby Prisons, Va., and exchanged September 3, 1862.

On September 4, 1862, I was promoted lieutenant colonel and soon after took command of regiment attached to Third Brigade, First Division, Twelfth Corps.

On May 1, 1863, Colonel Murphy having resigned on account of ill health, I was promoted colonel.

I commanded the regiment in the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, in both of which it took an active part.

The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, having been detached from the Army of the Potomac and under command of General Joe Hooker, were ordered to report at Chattanooga. The Twenty-ninth took the train at Bealeton Station, Va., on September 28, 1863, arrived at Louisville, Ky., October 4, arrived at Nashville, Tenn., October 5, at 6 P. M., and was ordered by General Slocum to go to Murfreesboro; arrived at 10 P. M., and reported to General Ward commanding who ordered me to take command of all troops of Twelfth Corps in Murfreesboro. On evening of 6th I turned over command to Colonel Geo. Cobham, who was my superior.

On 10th marched to Fosterville and built a fort. October 21, left Fosterville in train; arrived at Stephenson, Ala., on the 23d; on the 26th took up line of march for Bridgeport; arrived in the evening, October 27; supplied each man with sixty rounds of ammunition; crossed Tennessee River on pontoon bridge; arrived at Shellmound at 2 P. M., October 28; heavy rain in morning, clearing at noon. Our route was through mountain passes and along the banks of the Tennessee River and through Whiteside and brought us to Lookout Valley about three miles from Wauhatchie Junction on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad. About half a mile beyond the junction we halted at the Kelly's Ferry road in full sight of the height of Lookout Mountain on which a signal flag could be seen announcing to the rebel headquarters our approach.

Regiments of our division had been left at various passes and stations on the route and our force was much reduced.

The troops under command of General Geary with us consisting of the

Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, ...	383
One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,	125
One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, ...	375
Seventy-eighth New York Volunteer Infantry, ...	150
One hundred and thirty-seventh New York Volunteer Infantry, ...	380
One hundred and forty-ninth New York Volunteer Infantry, ...	200
Four pieces Knap's Pennsylvania Battery.	
	1,613

Having halted at the Kelly's Ferry road the troops were ordered to

bivouac, in plain view of the Confederates on the mountain who could count every man we had.

General Geary sent for me and, remarking it was not my turn, said he wished I would take the picket as we were in close proximity to the enemy and it would require extra caution.

The remark was complimentary to myself and my regiment. Of course I consented and accepted with thanks for the compliment and proceeded to post the regiment to the best advantage.

I thought from the appearance there was a crossing where the railroad crossed, and that would probably be the place where troops would cross to attack us; but the general said the Eleventh Corps had passed there and would no doubt look out for that crossing.

He thought back at the junction would be the important point as troops could be concealed up the valley and besides he had information there was no bridge at the railroad crossing.

I therefore placed three companies at the junction, two at or near the creek on the railroad, and gave Captain Millison extra caution and directed him to deploy his reserve as skirmishers at the first alarm.

Two companies were posted on the Kelly's Ferry road, two on the creek between our camp and the mountain and one at the base of Raccoon Mountain.

I went to a small house below the railroad and on pretense of getting some bread had a conversation in which I learned there was a bridge over the creek and that Confederate troops had been over it that afternoon.

I then went to the house where General Geary said he had obtained his information, took the man to the general's quarters and learned from him that he had not been explicit but that there was a bridge over the creek.

Hastening to the picket, I moved them farther out at least three quarters of a mile from camp, repeating my former caution and direction. I started on my rounds and had reached the picket at the junction when I heard firing in direction of the bridge.

Riding rapidly toward the firing I saw a line of men moving from the creek. Captain Millison had deployed his reserves and was doing his best to hold them.

I rode quickly to camp to report. Generals Geary and Greene were in the field and part of our force were in line facing the railroad bank. I reported to the general that the enemy had crossed the railroad and were coming on our left and rear.

There was a delay in giving orders to change front and, finding it necessary, I gave the order to change front to rear on right company. It was well and quickly executed and just in time for the enemy, driving the Twenty-ninth pickets, came to the edge of the wood and opened fire. General Greene was wounded in the face and the horses becoming unmanageable from the fire in the dark started for the rear. Mine also wanted to go and, not being able to control it, I dismounted and, giving it a cut, sent it with the others and I took command of the field. Our line, as then

formed, was One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania on the right, resting on the railroad; on their left the One hundred and ninth and the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York on left. The two companies of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania I posted on the railroad on right and rear of the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, and the One hundred and forty-ninth New York on their right. Knap's Battery was posted in rear of the infantry on rising ground and fired over the heads of the line in front.

The Confederate line overlapped ours and swung around on our flanks. The battery was firing with short fuses and some shells bursted in our line. They were from the piece fired by Lieutenant Geary. I went to him and he cut a longer fuse, asking how that was. I told him it was right and he put in another and gave the command to fire when he was struck in the forehead with a ball. I caught him on my arm but he never spoke again.

The enemy had now got a position on the railroad bank on our right, and were enfilading our line. Major Reynolds, chief of artillery, Twelfth Corps, was with us and I asked him to have the piece taken outside of the railroad but he objected, saying they would take it. I said if it was not done they would take us. Then he said there were no horses. I told him I would take the responsibility and furnish the force to move the piece, and calling Captain Millison to bring up his men we moved the piece back and over the railroad, and with two artillerists with that piece, who were not wounded, to help load and fire, we soon got the range and drove the Confederates from the bank and field and ended the fight.

The result was a decisive victory for the Union troops, though gained at considerable loss. We buried one hundred and fifty-seven Confederates and had one hundred and thirty-five prisoners, with a loss on our side of ninety men and officers killed and wounded.

We encamped on the spur of Raccoon Mountain, from which we could look at the face of Lookout Mountain and over the valley.

Wishing to get a better view of the position on November 8, I went with Doctor Bender to the summit of Raccoon Mountain from which I had a good view of Lookout and the valley. The Confederates had a line of works on the slope above the crossing of the creek at the railroad and wagon road, and were at work strengthening their position. I drew a map in my diary which I completed on close observation. I conceived the thought that the mountain could be taken by a flank movement, from a crossing at the mill dam on Lookout Creek about two and a half miles from the mouth and moving along the slope near the palisade, whilst an attack was made at the railroad crossing. Those who crossed above would strike their works on the flank and some would be above and pass around their flank.

On the 12th, as officer of the day, I stopped at General Hooker's quarters. The general invited me to eat some pickled oysters. The general was looking at the Confederates working on the mountain. He said, "Colonel, that mountain ought to be in our possession and could be with

the troops I have here in twenty-four hours. I would move a force over the creek and drive them from their works."

This gave me a chance to give my views. I said that a movement as he proposed would be attended with great loss. I then showed him my map and described the crossing by the mill dam, while the feint could be made at the railroad crossing. He took the suggestion seriously, made some notes from the map, but said no more.

On November 24, at one o'clock A. M, I received orders to call in my pickets and report at division headquarters with my regiment, with one day's rations and in light marching order, at four o'clock A. M. We were there on time. I met General Geary coming out, when he informed me we were going to assault Lookout Mountain.

I said, "I have a favor to ask." "What is it," was asked? I said, "it is to give me the right in the movement." He said, "General Hooker has directed that you have the right."

We went to the mill, as I had suggested to General Hooker, and our regimental pioneers, with those of the brigade, built a bridge on the breast of the dam and at eight o'clock A. M., of November 24, 1863, the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers moved over Lookout Creek and led the way to the palisade which surmounts the slope, followed by the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, being the only regiment of the Second Brigade present, next the Third Brigade, and on the left the First Brigade.

Having reached the palisades, the line fronted, I put out companies C and E, Captains Millison and Sorber as skirmishers. Our line swept the slope from the palisades to Lookout Creek.

General Whitaker's Brigade of Fourth Corps was a reserve and followed at a distance of three or four hundred yards. We moved steadily on, meeting lines of skirmishers which we drove or captured, and often heavy defensive lines of the enemy which we invariably charged on, capturing or driving them.

Near a large rock or offset in the palisade the skirmishers informed me a body of rebels were waiting to charge on my right flank. I changed front to rear on left company and charged on them. They fired one volley which we returned with interest when finding, instead of striking and disorganizing a flank, they had met a full front attack they threw down their arms and surrendered.

I sent them to the rear with Sergeant Moore, company E, and four men who brought me a receipt from Lieutenant Jessup, Fifth Ohio, for three hundred and five men, a colonel and major. Changing front, forward again we swept, on through abattis and rocks, to the point of the mountain, where at noon the flag of the Twenty-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers was planted against the palisade in advance of all other troops, at the highest point accessible except by some route then unknown.

We were now on the flank and rear of the enemy's works and above them. Troops on our left struck them in front, but, finding themselves outflanked, they did not hold them long but broke to the rear to the

Craven House where they made a short stand. This was at 12 M. Their lines having been broken, Osterhaus and Wood could cross the creek and move up on their right flank and Geary's men on their front drove them back to the rocks near the Summertown road.

The Second Brigade was ordered to move close to the palisade on the east side. The slope was too steep to move on in line and we faced to the right, the Twenty-ninth leading, moved by the flank on a narrow path close to the wall of rock, the path admitting not more than two men abreast, a distance of five hundred yards, and were on the left flank of the enemy's line which was some two or three hundred yards below us. An order came to halt as we were far beyond our line. We captured four prisoners, skirmishers, and were closing up to arrange to open fire on the enemy below, when the heavy cloud came on the mountain and we could not see a man thirty paces from us.

Where we halted there was a ridge on which I could form three companies and we dug steps and piled rocks making a defence against any movement of the enemy from the Summertown road, which I felt certain we were near.

The other companies rested with their backs against the palisade. A body of troops of the enemy advanced on our right and held a position behind a ridge and kept us engaged in holding them back. There was considerable firing between the two sides far below us, but the enemy were only endeavoring to hold the position until they could move their material from the top of the mountain.

If it had been possible to see ahead we could have moved on and captured all that was above the palisade. We lay in this position until 10 o'clock P. M., when, supposing we were tired out, other troops were sent to relieve us and we were ordered to move back to the west side of the mountain.

The palisade mentioned is a solid wall of rock surmounting the slope for many miles. The only ascent as a road is on the east side, called the Summertown road. The wall is from sixty to one hundred feet high.

In looking over the report of the officer commanding the reserve following in our rear at a distance of three or four hundred yards, I find it necessary to repeat most emphatically a portion of my statements.

During the movement on the mountain from the beginning to the end of the battle the right of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Regiment moved as close to the palisade as it was possible for men to move, and not a man passed between us and the wall of rock. No rebels were left behind the first line for the reserve to fight, and not a man of our troops at any time was on the right or in the front of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Regiment. At noon, that is 12 o'clock M., the flag of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania was close to the wall of rock where our tablet is placed. In passing around on the east side of the mountain we were close against the palisade and in advance of all other troops; which position we held until 10 o'clock P. M., when we were ordered to move back.

Firing had ceased and the Confederates had been moving down the Summertown road to leave the mountain.

The Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania held the extreme right and the highest position gained on the day of the battle. I objected to moving back from the position we had obtained as I was satisfied that the enemy were only holding on until they could get off the top of the mountain and that as soon as that was done Lookout Mountain was in our possession. But it would have been an act of insubordination to refuse to obey the order.

At day break on the morning of the 25th some of my men who had been looking around came to me and said they had found a ladder in a nook or crevice of the palisade which led to the top. I immediately went with them and went up the ladder. It was in two parts, the first led to a ledge from which another led to the top. I went up to the top of the mountain. It was now getting light enough to see over the face of it. There was not a man in sight. I went to the point under the large rock standing like an umbrella, and then to the east side and found we had been within two hundred yards of the road down the mountain, the day before. An officer and some seven or eight men came up the road with a flag, and waved it over the crest and there was a great hurrah from those below. The officer was from the Eighth Kentucky Regiment. The morning was clear; the fog of the 24th had disappeared. The rebels had crossed over Chattanooga Creek and were burning the bridge.

The sun rose bright over Missionary Ridge and firing had commenced there. Captain W. L. Stork of my regiment, acting aid on the staff of General Geary, came up the ladder, bringing the division flag.

The Eighth Kentucky Regiment came up the Summertown road and took charge of the property left by the rebels. Descending by the ladder I rejoined the regiment and was ordered to march.

We moved over the point of the mountain and down the Summertown road, rebuilt the bridge over Chattanooga Creek and, ascending Missionary Ridge at Rossville, struck the Confederates on their left flank, capturing a number and driving their army from the ridge.

On the 26th followed the enemy and struck their rear at Pea Vine, capturing some prisoners and several pieces of artillery.

On the 27th they made a stand at Ringgold, forming their line on Taylor's Ridge. After a hard fight they were driven off, but the loss in our division was greater than in the battle of Lookout Mountain.

As officer of the day, I went with General Hooker to General Grant's quarters. General Hooker wanted to follow the Confederates who were in sight and delayed with their trains stuck in the mud. But General Grant said if he could go forward without fighting he might go. When we came out General Hooker said it reminded him of the man who told the boy he might go in to swim but he must not go near the water.

Orders were issued to leave Ringgold at 2 o'clock A. M., December 1, but to burn all mills, depots and public property. Just before starting it was said there was a mill beyond the gap which had not been destroyed and General Geary asked for volunteers to go and burn it. Three

men of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania stepped out and went to destroy the mill.

We started, crossed the Chickamauga at sunrise, through Rossville Gap around the foot of Lookout Mountain on the railroad, and reached our camp at the foot of Raccoon Mountain in Lookout Valley at 3.30 P. M., December 1, 1863.

I cannot say too much in praise of the officers and men of my regiment. Where all did their full duty it would seem invidious to make distinctions. But will say I am proud of having the honor to command such a regiment.

On the call for regiments to re-enlist for a second term of three years, the Twenty-ninth promptly answered the call and were re-enlisted and mustered in as veteran volunteers on December 9, 1863,—the first veteran volunteer regiment in the United States service.

On December 12, we started home on veteran furlough. General Geary had the division paraded to give us a parting salute and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

In Louisville the men were paid and drew new clothing and overcoats, and did not look like the war-worn veterans of the week previous.

We arrived in Philadelphia on December 22, and received a glorious reception by the citizens and military and enjoyed their Christmas holiday very much.

After the furlough, with many new recruits, we returned to the field, by way of Pittsburg, Indianapolis, Louisville and Nashville by train and marched from Nashville, rejoining the division at Bridgeport, from which, with Second Division of old Twelfth Corps, we were consolidated with the Eleventh Corps and called Twentieth, very much to our discontent. We took up the march in the Georgia campaign, participating in all the battles of that memorable march.

At Kenesaw mountain I was wounded and laid out for dead but, my constitution being stronger than Confederate shot, I am still alive and able to be with you to-day and assist in the ceremonies which record your honor.

Comrades, I have spoken thus far to prove our claim to the honorable position we hold,—a position which the government has recognized and acknowledged by authorizing the placing on the high point of Lookout Mountain the bronze tablet on which is inscribed the record which entitles us to that honor.

Our great State of Pennsylvania, ever ready to support our national government and honor its worthy defenders, has taken upon herself the expense of the monuments placed to designate the action of its immediate citizens who were engaged here and has also furnished transportation to the survivors that they may be present at the dedication of the monuments erected to preserve the memory of the days that tried men's souls.

The rough hewing is over and time is giving the finer finish to the end. And when we shall have answered the last muster calls, and our posterity views these mementos of the past trouble, they will invoke blessings on

the men who offered their lives to preserve to them this glorious heritage of one country and one flag.

NOTES FROM RECORDS OF THE WAR OF THE REBELLION, SERIES 1, VOL. 31, PART 2, SERIAL NO. 55.

Page 329. Headquarters Eleventh and Twelfth Corps,
Lookout Valley, Tenn., November 24, 1863.

Brigadier General Geary,
Commanding Division:

The major general commanding directs that you hold your command in readiness to march at daylight. The general is ordered to take Lookout Mountain. He also desires that you will cross Lookout Creek just above Wauhatchie near the mill. After crossing Lookout Creek, march down the valley, sweeping every rebel from it. A corresponding crossing will be made down here. Make your movements with the utmost rapidity.

General Whitaker is instructed to march to Wauhatchie and there report to you.

W. H. LAWRENCE,
Major and Aid-de-Camp.

Page 108. Lookout Valley, November 24, 1863, 11 A. M.

Major General Reynolds:

I am in condition to cross the creek, but as it will be attended with some considerable loss, I have deemed it advisable to await the arrival of Geary's command down its right bank before doing so. I think he will be up as early as 12 o'clock.

JOSEPH HOOKER,
Major General Commanding.

Lookout Valley, November 24, 1863, 12.15 P. M.

Major General Reynolds:

The valley is now clear. General Geary's division is on the crest of the slope of Lookout Mountain.

JOSEPH HOOKER,
Major General Commanding.

Page 692. Extract from report of Brigadier General E. C. Walthall, C. S. Army:

The Twenty-seventh and part of the Twenty-fourth Mississippi Regiment were put in position in rear of the picket line where, being sheltered from the enemy's small arms and reserving their fire till the regiments and pickets in front had passed behind them in falling back, they delivered a destructive fire upon the advancing lines. The front line wavered and was then broken at one point, but after falling back a short distance it was soon reformed and despite my rapid and well directed fire moved steadily and unwaveringly forward, pressing heaviest on my extreme left. Many officers and men were captured because they held their position so long as to render escape impossible.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN LOUIS R. FORTESCUE.

COMRADES of the Twenty-ninth Regiment:—Nearly thirty-four years have passed since you, remnant of a glorious command, charged among these rocks and boulders, and after a heroic struggle planted your regimental colors upon the apex of Lookout Mountain.

How much of your success was due to the efforts of other commands

engaged in the assault we cannot now rehearse. That they assisted in the triumph and added inspiration to the movements, thereby increasing the distrust in the minds of the enemy as to their ability to withstand the onset, there can be no question of a doubt. But of this we do know and can therefore speak authoritatively, that the colors of your regiment were the first to reach and occupy the crest of the mountain, where the enemy had supposed themselves to be securely posted.

Therefore much credit is due to the various commands participating in the charge and who by many acts of individual courage made possible the consummation of such a result; and all honor is due to the Twenty-ninth Regiment for their indomitable and intrepid heroism in leading in the attack and in maintaining that lead until the accomplishment of the object.

It was a notable victory; your line pressing forward to attack an enemy sheltered behind trees, earth and everything that would hide them from the advancing columns, while yourselves, unprotected in any manner, were compelled, thus exposed, to seek the foe and drive him from point to point.

* * * * * * * *

In all of the campaigns following this achievement your regiment bore a conspicuous part, bearing the white star of the Twentieth Corps wherever the resolute and invincible Sherman directed its movements.

* * * * * * * *

It was but a short time after this, when nearing the completion of your original term of enlistment, that the subject of re-enlisting for the war engrossed your attention and your prompt and enthusiastic response to the appeal of the government marks an important epoch in this regiment's history. The announcement of your desire to continue in the service until the end of the war was made on the 8th day of December (the official date in the War Department), and this fact stands as a monument to your lofty patriotism and zeal in behalf of the nation when sacrifices, such as this typified, were needed to strengthen the cause in which you were engaged.

It was a grand and glorious privilege to have thus testified to the depth of your devotion by being the first regiment to respond and the auspicious example, so fittingly displayed, bore its fruits a hundred fold in the spontaneous acceptance by others, at the government's suggestion, and their quickened desire to be sharers in the distinction and nobleness of purpose your unselfish act had inspired.

It spoke volumes for your gallantry at so trying a period and deserves to be, and should be, commemorated in some enduring manner by the authorities at Washington, at Harrisburg, or by the city of Philadelphia, the home of this regiment, as an example of bravery and courage of which all should be justly proud.

* * * * * * * *

Comrades; it is with pleasure that I greet you on this occasion. Here let us renew our fealty to each other. How few remain of the vast numbers that formed the organization of which we are the survivors."

The names of over twenty-five hundred men appeared upon its rolls during its more than four years of service, being augmented from time to time by recruits to replace those whom the fortunes of war had struck down. Its casualties during its service numbered in killed, wounded and prisoners eight hundred and seventy; and of those who returned to our grand old Commonwealth the colors entrusted to them, but a corporal's guard now gathers here, spared by the great death reaper, that the lessons learned of which these ceremonies are a part, may not be forgotten but transmitted to generations yet to come.

* * * * * * * *

Time has whitened and made rugged with premature age whatever manly beauty you once possessed. Those once strong athletic forms are shorn of their youth and a silvery tinge, an empty sleeve or a missing limb tell the story of the hardships of the soldier's life. The white frost of many seasons has replaced the vigor of early manhood and, bronzed with age that the changes of years have wrought, we meet here again, in the hour of profoundest peace, to dedicate to those of our comrades who have crossed the river of life, this memorial which a grateful Commonwealth, proud of their record, has appropriately raised.

* * * * * * * *

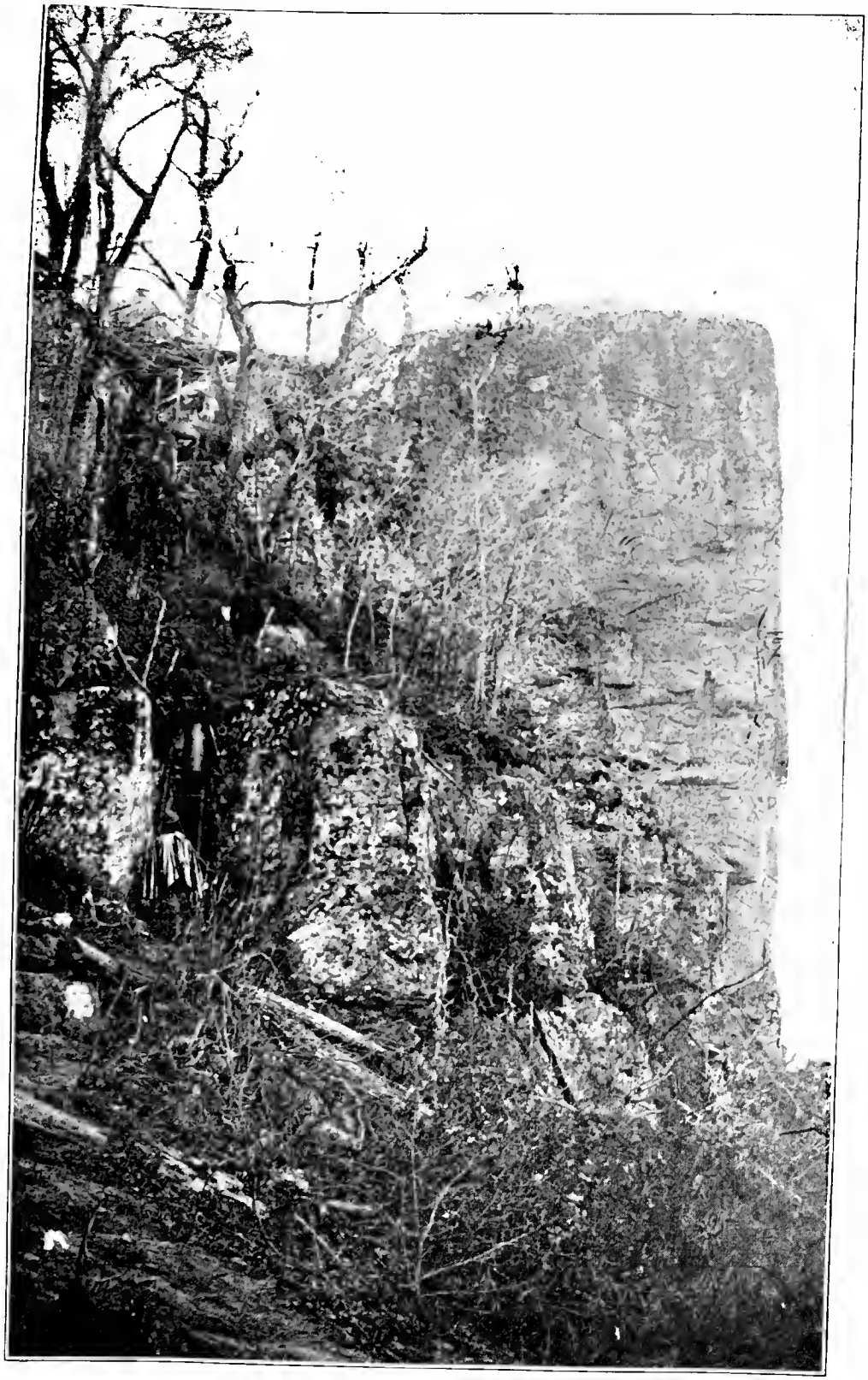
It was the speaker's privilege to have formed one of the number of the first company organized for this regiment, and can assert with positiveness that not forty-eight hours had elapsed after the firing upon Fort Sumpter before a roll was opened which formed the nucleus of this command.

Within a very brief period thereafter this regiment was mustered and at the front, so that its history is a continuous one from the beginning to the ending of the war.

What a host of sagacious leaders pass in review before us as the memory pictures the commanding officers under whom the Twenty-ninth Regiment directly served. Commencing with the affable and moderately successful Banks, at the head of the corps, we find the gallant Slocum as his successor; while among those of lesser grade the names of Hamilton, Abercrombie, Williams, Geary, Kane and Barnum come in turn—from the victorious Meade upon the field of Gettysburg to that of Sherman and Grant upon these historic heights, each and all resolute, defiant, fearless—never despairing of success but with dogged tenacity pressing forward with order and steadiness to reap to the full whatever advantage presented itself.

That tenacity of purpose was never more strikingly shown than in the successes which followed the transfer of General Grant to Chattanooga.

An army, dispirited and starving, was hedged about by the forces of Bragg who had defeated the Union arms at Chickamauga under Rosecrans and left them in a demoralized and disordered condition. Competent authority had reported the Union army as baffled and mismanaged and a strong hand was needed to bring order out of chaos and save it from annihilation.



North Point of Lookout Mountain.

It was at this important crisis that re-enforcements were found to be absolutely essential to prevent the enemy from inflicting an irreparable and dire calamity upon the country and to avert this threatening and crowning disaster two corps of the Army of the Potomac, which had valiantly stood between the north and the greatest general the south had produced, Lee, were ordered to this western country to fill the breach and thwart if possible this menacing catastrophy.

Upon their arrival they were received with derision, ridicule and contumely, by their brothers in arms, and their first important step, and one that has since been spoken disparagingly of by the western troops, from the commanding general down, was their successful assault and occupation of this stronghold, thus turning the left flank of Bragg's position and making possible the glorious victory which followed on Missionary Ridge.

It is to the everlasting credit of the troops from the Army of the Potomac that they carried this position which had been determinedly held by the enemy against the western troops up to the very moment of the arrival of the two corps, and no argument, however specious, ought to or can deprive them of the full measure of honor for duties faithfully performed.

* * * * * * * *

In all of your subsequent career as soldiers of Sherman's army you testified in the most commendable manner that the same honorable impulses and zealous motives prompted you here that had governed your actions in the eastern army, a fact which the western troops were not slow to observe and approve, and posterity must accord to all alike the need of praise due for services worthily rendered.

BENEDICTION BY LIEUT.-COL. JESSE R. MILLISON:

May the blessing of Almighty God and the communion of the Holy Spirit abide with these surviving members of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, now and forevermore. Amen.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

UNDER the call of the President of the 3d of May, 1861, for forty additional regiments, authority was given to John K. Murphy, by the Secretary of War, to raise and organize a regiment for three years' service. The order to recruit was given on the 15th of May, and the work was commenced and vigorously prosecuted at the building then standing on the site of the present postoffice in the city of Philadelphia. On the 29th of June, Major C. F. Ruff, of the regular army, received authority to muster the regiment into the service of the United States, and

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

commenced July 1, mustering the companies as fast as filled and fully organized, the last being mustered July 29. The regiment was recruited, uniformed and rationed, previous to its muster, by the labor and at the expense of the officers, without any assistance from the Government. The uniforms, including caps, were of gray. It was at first known as the Jackson Regiment, but upon its organization was designated the Twenty-ninth of the line, and the following gentlemen were commissioned field officers: John K. Murphy, Colonel; Charles A. Parham, Lieutenant Colonel; Michael Scott, Major. On the 16th of July the regiment went into camp at Hestonville near the city, where it was equipped and received military instruction.

On the 3d of August, it broke camp and proceeded to Harper's Ferry, where it was attached to the command of General Banks, and was at first assigned to the Third Brigade,† General Hamilton commanding, subsequently Colonel Gordon. It encamped in Pleasant Valley, where by careful instruction and drill, it was brought to a high state of discipline, and during the autumn and winter performed a great amount of marching between Darnstown, Dam No. 4, Ball's Bluff and Frederick. Near the latter place it went into winter quarters, at Camp Carmel, on the 25th of February, 1862.

But winter quarters in modern warfare means a shelter for one night or longer, according to circumstances. In this instance it meant the short period, for one night. On the 26th, breaking camp and crossing the Potomac on a pontoon bridge, at Harper's Ferry, it proceeded with the brigade to Winchester, where it arrived on the 12th of March, driving out Jackson and taking possession of the place. On the 1st of April, Banks' army advanced, pushing the enemy up the valley, until it arrived at Edenburgh, where both the railroad and turnpike bridges were found destroyed. A skirmishing party was sent across the creek to dislodge a body of the enemy, so posted as to be very annoying to the troops as they approached the stream. In the skirmish which ensued, the Twenty-ninth lost two killed, James Martin, of Company G, and Gottlieb Spear, of Company I, the first casualties in action. As the command advanced in pursuit of Jackson on the 19th, the Twenty-ninth, with the brigade, made a detour to the right, to flank the enemy who had taken position on Road's Hill. But discovering the movement in season he sought safety in flight. Marching to Harrisonburg, the army remained about two weeks, when it returned to Strasburg and commenced fortifying. Companies B and G of the Twenty-ninth, together with the First Maryland Regiment, under Colonel Kenly, had been detached and stationed at Front Royal. Jackson, having been re-enforced by Ewell and Edward Johnson, had attacked and worsted the advance Divisions of Fremont's command under Milroy and Schenck, at McDowell, and, by a rapid march

†Organization of the Third Brigade, Colonel George H. Gordon, First Division, Brigadier General A. S. Williams, Army of Major General N. P Banks. Second Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, Lieutenant Colonel Andrews; Third Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, Colonel Ruger: Twenty-seventh Regiment Indiana Volunteers, Colonel Colgrove; Twenty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Murphy.

masked by his cavalry, approached Front Royal unexpectedly, quickly overpowered Kenly, after a brave resistance, scattering and capturing a large part of his command, and appeared upon the flank of Banks, threatening his communication with a force of twenty thousand men. At midnight of the 23d, Banks having been apprised of the defeat of Kenly, commenced a retreat in the direction of Winchester, with the enemy in full pursuit, flushed with success on every hand. At three o'clock on the morning of the 24th, the Twenty-ninth reached Middletown, and turning to the right on the road to Front Royal, met the fugitives of Kenly's command about five miles out, who reported the enemy advancing in great force. Falling back to Middletown, it again joined the retreating column. An attack on the head of the train, threw it into confusion, causing considerable delay and the loss of some wagons; these were destroyed to keep them from falling into the hands of the enemy, who hovered on the right flank, keeping the column constantly engaged. The Twenty-ninth reached the hill near Winchester at seven P M., the men lying on their arms during the night.

At day-break on the 25th, the pickets reported the enemy advancing in force. The Second Brigade, under Colonel Gordon, occupied the ground on the right of the Strasburg road. A large body of the enemy having moved off to turn its right flank, the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania and the Twenty-seventh Indiana, Colonel Colgrove, were ordered to change position from the left to the right of the line to meet and check them. The flanking party consisted of the Louisiana Brigade, headed by the Tigers, and commanded by General Dick Taylor. As they came into the open field they were received with a destructive fire of musketry which checked their advance for a few minutes; but soon rallying, they deployed regiments to turn the flank of our weak line, which was at length compelled to retire. On reaching the rising ground it was found that the rest of the line had been forced back. Moving towards the town a stand was made behind a stone wall by the Colonel, together with what men remained, but they were soon surrounded and compelled to surrender. The remainder of the regiment, under Major Scott, withdrew with the Brigade.

This engagement held the enemy in check five hours, giving time for the train of nearly five hundred wagons to get well on the way towards the Potomac. The enemy made a vigorous pursuit, but the troops moving in three parallel columns, with an efficient rear guard for each, arrived at the river at nightfall and crossed in safety.

Colonel Murphy, and others of the Twenty-ninth who were taken prisoners, were sent to the rear, and on their way had a full view of the rebel forces as they rushed on, whooping and shouting, in pursuit of the national troops. Major Wheat, in whose charge the prisoners were placed, took Colonel Murphy and Captain Rickards, of Company I, to the Taylor House in Winchester, for breakfast, where he introduced them to Generals Ashby and Stonewall Jackson. Jackson appeared quiet and taciturn; but Ashby was choleric and gave vent to much bitter feeling

against the north, saying that he would never be satisfied until he had them THERE! at the same time stamping his foot upon the floor with great emphasis, illustrating in his person the sentiment which inspired the rebellion, and which has been so aptly expressed by Horace:

*"—ira, quæ procudit enses
Et miseras inimicat urbes."

The prisoners from Front Royal were brought in during the day. Of the Twenty-ninth, there were, including those of the two companies captured at that place, seven officers and one hundred and forty-eight non-commissioned officers and privates. The men were organized into squads for drawing rations, and were placed under the charge of Sergeant Brown, of Company F. On the 30th the prisoners arrived at Harrisonburg, having marched seventy-six miles and received but four crackers per man during the four days march. Here the officers were paroled to report at Staunton on the 6th. At Waynesboro' the dead body of Ashby, killed at the battle of Cross Keys, was brought in. Here also, Colonel Kane, of the Bucktails, wounded in the same battle, was added to the company of captive officers.

The Twenty-ninth, under command of Major Scott, remained with General Banks, and upon the incorporation of his army with that of Fremont and McDowell, it moved from Winchester to the valley of the Rappahannock, and was present at the battle of Cedar Mountain, though not actively engaged, and suffered no loss. Early in September the regiment was on duty at Williamsport, Maryland, and on the approach of the enemy in the Antietam campaign, fell back to Hagerstown, and from thence to Chambersburg.

On the 12th of September, Colonel Murphy, and other officers who had been prisoners of war with him, rejoined the regiment and advanced under orders from Colonel Wright, an aid to Governor Curtin, to Greencastle. Two days later the returned officers were notified by Governor Curtin that they were not exchanged, but only paroled, and ordered to report at Camp Parole, near Annapolis. On the 17th of September, at the battle of Antietam, the Twenty-ninth was on provost and rear guard duty, and not actively engaged. After the battle it was stationed at Boonsboro, Maryland, in charge of the hospital and property collected from the battlefield.

October 22, Colonel Murphy and other paroled officers, having been regularly exchanged, returned to the command. Greatly crippled by its losses, the scattered fragments were now gathered up and put once more in a condition of efficiency. On the 31st of October it marched to Hagerstown, where it was detailed for provost and guard duty. On the 10th of December, it struck tents and moving via Boonsboro and Pleasant Valley, crossed the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers on pontoon bridges, and joined the Brigade near Leesburg. Colonel Murphy, being the senior officer, assumed command of the Brigade. The battle of Fredericks-

*Hatred, which forges swords and sets at variance unhappy states.

burg was fought on the same day. Marching via Gum Springs to Fairfax Station, tents and all extra baggage were turned in, and all who were unable to walk were sent to Alexandria in cars. On the 28th, the Corps marched in pursuit of the enemy's cavalry, which retreated rapidly, and crossed the Occoquan at Wolf's Ford, eluding pursuit.

On the 19th of January, 1863, the regiment was ordered to march with the Brigade, with all possible dispatch, towards Fredericksburg, as Burnside was concentrating his forces for a second advance. The weather was clear and cold, the ground frozen, the marching good, except that the artillery and heavy loaded wagons occasionally cut through the frost and sank in the mud. Crossing the Occoquan, it marched via Dumfries to the Quintico, now swollen by the incessant rains and filled with floating ice, which was, in consequence, passed with great difficulty, and reached Stafford Court House on the 25th. The mud had by this time so deepened that the roads were impassible, and the prospect that all further forward movements would be suspended was clear. On the 3d of February the troops were ordered to build tents and put their camping ground in proper condition for winter quarters. On the same day Wm. Rickards, Jr., Captain of Company I, was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel, to date from October 4, and, in the absence of Colonel Murphy, at once assumed command. The camp was enlarged and improved, and details of men were kept daily at work to put it in good condition for health and comfort. On the 19th, Captain Zulich was appointed to bring in from Camps Convalescent and Distribution all men fit for duty belonging to the corps. During the months of February and March little activity prevailed in the army other than that of organizing, drilling and perfecting the discipline of the troops. In the camp of the Twenty-ninth great improvement was exhibited in the appearance and condition of the men, who manifested a pride in preserving a soldierly bearing, and in presenting to the eye of the inspector faultless arms and equipments. On the 19th of March, the division was reviewed by General Hooker, now in command of the army, who met the commanders of regiments at the headquarters of General Slocum, and was personally introduced. He spoke of the necessity of using all possible means for crushing the rebellion, and expressed a confidence in the efficiency of his troops, and a hope that the next movement of the Army of the Potomac would be a successful one.

On the 21st of March an order was received transferring the Twenty-ninth to the Second Brigade,* Second Division of the Twelfth Corps. On the 10th of April this corps was reviewed by President Lincoln, accompanied by Generals Hooker and Slocum. The corps was drawn up in two lines of battalions by divisions closed in mass. The President

*Organization of Second Brigade, Brigadier General Thomas L. Kane, Second Division; Major General John W. Geary, Twelfth Army Corps; Major General Slocum. Twenty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Lieutenant Colonel William Rickards, Jr.; One Hundred and Ninth Regiment Pennsylvania, Colonel Steinrook; One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel George A. Cobham; One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Hawley; One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunters, Colonel Higgins.

rode up and down, when the lines were broken into columns and passed in review. Previous to the movement General Slocum called the field officers together and explained the manner in which the battalions would change direction by a flank to form column, and, fearing that all might not understand the explanation without a visible representation, called for a regiment to volunteer to illustrate it. The Twenty-ninth was offered and immediately put in motion, executing the manoeuvre to the entire satisfaction of the General, and illustrating at the same time the efficiency in drill to which it had attained.

The necessary preparations were made, and on the 26th of April, orders were received to march on the Chancellorsville campaign. With three days' rations in haversacks and five in knapsacks, baggage reduced to the lowest limit, sixty rounds of ammunition in cartridge boxes and eighty per man in wagons, and of the four hundred and eighty-seven present for duty, leaving twenty sick in hospital, the march commenced. Passing through Stafford Court House and Hartwood, and crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, and the Rapidan at Germania Mills, the regiment reached Chancellorsville on the evening of the 30th. This route was pursued by Howard's Eleventh, Slocum's Twelfth, and Meade's Fifth Corps; Couch's Second Corps crossing at Banks' and United States Fords, shielded by the advancing column on the right bank. At nine A. M., the regiment, with the brigade, marched on the right of the Fredericksburg road, and soon met the enemy, who had a battery posted which opened heavily. Remaining in position about an hour, the brigade was ordered back to its former camp, which it immediately commenced to fortify. Intrenching tools could not be procured, and most of the work was done with bayonets and tin plates. At three P. M., the regiment was again ordered forward on the Fredericksburg road to take a battery posted in an annoying position. Arriving within charging distance, it was deemed inexpedient to make the attempt, and the regiment was ordered back with a loss of three men killed and five wounded. The pressure of the enemy under Jackson on the right of the Union line, at about five P M., became so heavy that it was forced to give way, leaving the flank of the Twelfth Corps exposed. Geary's Division was immediately wheeled into position to check the enemy, swarming forth almost in the rear of General Hooker's Headquarters. The firing was very heavy, and continued till eleven P. M., the men laying on their arms all night. On Sunday, May 3, the battle opened early, and at seven A. M., the enemy had turned our right flank, and commenced a cross-fire which was very severe. The position being untenable, the division was ordered to retire by the United States Ford road, and take up a new position; but it was vigorously shelled, losing many while carrying the wounded from the hospitals which had been set on fire by the enemy's shells. At ten P. M., the regiment was ordered into position on a hill commanding the road, which was immediately intrenched. On the following morning the enemy attacked on the right, but was repulsed. Rations and ammunition (on account of the nature of the ground) had to be distributed on pack mules.

At daybreak on the 6th, the Twenty-ninth crossed the river and marched to Potomac Creek, Hooker having decided to withdraw, leaving the dead on the field and the wounded unable to be moved, in the hands of the enemy. The loss in the engagement was six killed and thirteen wounded.

An examination was made of the ground at Acquia Creek by Colonel Cobham, in command of the brigade, to determine the dispositions to be made in case of attack. It was decided that Fort No. 1, should be occupied by the Twenty-ninth and that the One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania should take position in the rifle-pits. Colonel Murphy, who had been absent sick for more than two months, now resigned on account of disease contracted while a prisoner of war, and the regiment was notified of the fact May 8. The time of the One hundred and twenty-fourth and One hundred and twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Regiments of nine months' men having expired on the 11th of May, they left the brigade. On the 4th of June, the regiment being stationed at Acquia Creek, a beautiful flag prepared by ladies of Philadelphia, was presented, on their behalf, by H. M. Dichert, Esq., of that city, and was received for the regiment by General Geary.

On the 11th of June, the regiment stripped to light marching order and commenced to move on the Gettysburg campaign. Passing through Stafford, Dumfries and Fairfax, it arrived at Leesburg on the 17th, and taking possession of a rebel fortification, was employed in extending and strengthening it. At dawn of the 26th it moved to the Potomac and crossed at Edward's Ferry. The river is here four hundred and forty yards in width, and was spanned by two bridges of sixty-six boats each. Lee's main body, under Longstreet and Hill, had crossed on the 24th and 25th, and had pushed on in the path of Ewell, who moved a week earlier and was now at Carlisle and York. Hooker crossed with his army on the 25th and 26th, but one day later than Lee, designing to concentrate his main body at Frederick, while the Twelfth Corps with the division of General French, then at Harper's Ferry, was to strike at the rebel communications at Williamsport. With the 28th, came the change of commanders, and a change of plans in so far as to abandon the movement to Williamsport, and to follow up the advancing rebel column by a line bearing further to the right.

Moving on the 29th through Frederick and Bruceville, the Twelfth Corps arrived on the 30th at Littlestown, where the cavalry had a skirmish with a marauding party of the enemy, in which a few prisoners were taken. On the 1st of July, General Geary's Division pushed on in advance of the rest of the corps, and at about two miles from the battle-ground Kane's Brigade was detached and posted to prevent the enemy from turning the right flank of the army, while the remaining brigades hastened to the front and took position on the extreme left of the line, on and about Round Top. On the morning of the 2d, the Twenty-ninth with Kane's Brigade moved to the right and took position in a wood to the right of the Baltimore pike, on Culp's Hill, where breast-works were thrown up across the head of a ravine which spreads to a large plateau on Rock Creek, covered

with a heavy growth of timber. At seven o'clock P. M., the brigade was ordered by General Geary to move rapidly to the left, to re-inforce the Third Corps. Fording the creek in the face of the enemy's shells, by which Sergeant Major Charles Latford was killed, and proceeding rapidly about two miles in the direction of Round Top, the column was halted and ordered to return to the breast-works just vacated, the enemy in front of the Third Corps having been repulsed and the line made secure by fresh troops. The incidents of the return are best told in the words of Colonel Rickards' report:—"We returned by the pike (Baltimore) and were about to enter the wood in which our breast-works were, when we were fired on, receiving a heavy volley from behind a stone wall at twenty-five paces distance, killing Lieutenant Harvey and three men, and wounding ten. Believing that we had been mistaken for the enemy by the Third Brigade of our own division, which had been left to hold a part of the line, I ordered my men not to fire, and gathering up our dead and wounded, I moved to the rear about one hundred paces, when I returned again to the wall and called to those behind it, telling them who I was, but was answered by another volley. I now received orders to join the brigade on the pike, and we moved to the woods on the left of our trenches, when we found that the enemy had occupied them in our absence, had advanced half a mile beyond our works, and were now confronting us. A party of skirmishers under Captain Johnson, of Company B, was immediately sent out by order of General Kane. The Captain and five of his men were captured."

As soon as the position of the enemy was ascertained, a line of battle was formed at right angles with the original breast-works, and the men laid on their arms, the enemy keeping up occasional firing during the night, by which one man, a private of Company K, was severely wounded. "At three A. M., of the 3d," says Colonel Rickards, "observing objects moving about the enemy's position, I went to the centre of the brigade and met Colonel Cobham; while consulting we received a fire from the enemy, which extended across our front, fortunately doing no harm, but knocking the eagle from my right shoulder, and showing them to be in force. The fire was returned with spirit, but soon died away and all was again quiet." The Twenty-ninth occupied a part of the line which extended through a hollow, and was somewhat protected by a ledge of rocks. At half past three A. M., the contest opened, the enemy firing from behind rocks and trees. The action soon became general and raged with unabated fury, the troops being relieved as their ammunition was exhausted, and, when replenished, again returning to the line. The Twenty-ninth was relieved for this purpose, and was absent forty-five minutes, the men taking from sixty to eighty rounds each.

At half past ten A. M., the enemy advanced to the charge, led by Stewart's Brigade moving at battalion front. It was a trying moment for the Twenty-ninth, but the men stood manfully to their ground, firing with great rapidity, and doing fearful execution. The rebel line came steadily on, though their ranks were perceptibly thinned, until within

ten paces, when their column began to waver, and soon after fled in confusion, leaving their dead and wounded in frightful numbers on the field. Preparations were soon made to follow up this advantage, and General Geary's Division charged over the ground lately held by the enemy, routing and driving them out and regaining the original breast-works.

The fight still continued, the enemy taking refuge behind rocks and trees in front of the entrenchments, and keeping up a rapid fire. The Twenty-ninth having exhausted its last supply of ammunition, was relieved by the First Maryland, Colonel Maulsby, and moved out to replenish it, being heavily shelled while passing through an open field and losing one man wounded. At half past two the regiment returned to the trenches, where the men were much annoyed by sharpshooters. At nine P. M., the enemy made another attack, which was promptly repulsed, and the firing ceased with the exception of an occasional shot. Precautions were taken to guard against surprise, and the men rested in the trenches upon their arms. Much speculation was indulged in by the officers during the night respecting the events of the coming day, many believing that the fighting would be more sanguinary than on any previous one. With the dawn of July 4, came hope that the struggle was over, for silence continued to prevail. General Kane ordered Colonel Rickards to send out a party of skirmishers to ascertain if the enemy was still in front. Company E was accordingly detached for the purpose, and proceeded to examine the woods, where the enemy had been posted; but he had stealthily departed, leaving the ground strewn with his dead and wounded. Five hundred rebel dead were found and buried in front of General Geary's Division alone. The Twenty-ninth lost during three days in which it was engaged, fifteen killed, forty-five wounded and fourteen missing.*

Following up the retreat of the rebel army the regiment arrived at Littlestown on the 6th, and Walkersville on the 8th. At Frederick, the brigade turned on the road leading to Middletown, and at a point about two miles out crossed the fields to the Harper's Ferry road, passing on the way a spy hanging on a locust tree. In the neighborhood of Bakersville

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*General Thomas L. Kane, who led the brigade in this battle, having been disabled by wounds and sickness, had been absent since the battle of Chancellorsville, and only re-joined it on the evening or the 1st of July. He was obliged again to leave at the conclusion of the battle, and issued the following order, full of feeling and pathos:

Headquarters,
Second Brigade, Second Division, Twelfth Army Corps,
Near Littlestown, July 6, 1863.

Officers and Soldiers of the Second Brigade:

The hard fighting seems over. If there is to be more of it soon I will be with you. If not, farewell, and may God bless and reward you for your noble conduct, but for which, neither I, nor any of the thousands of this army would have home, country, pride or honor to return to. If you should not see me again in the brigade I hope you will remember long and affectionately your friend and commander.

THOMAS L. KANE,
Brigadier General of Volunteers.

some of the enemy's pickets were encountered, and the rebels were reported in force at Downsville. Arriving within two miles of that place, a line of battle was formed, the Second Corps on the right of the Twelfth, and breast-works were thrown up. On the 11th, the troops were again formed in line of battle, the Second Brigade being posted on the extreme left. On the 14th, the Second Division was ordered to support the First in the neighborhood of St. James College, and moved on up the hill, expecting to receive the enemy's fire; but reconnoissances soon developed the fact that the rebel army had escaped across the river and was now in full retreat up the Shenandoah Valley. Passing Maryland Heights and Pleasant Valley, where the Twenty-ninth had its first camp on taking the field, it crossed the Potomac on pontoons at Harper's Ferry, and the Shenandoah on a wire bridge, and passing around Loudon Heights halted at Hill's Lookout. On the 20th of July, the division moved by forced marches via Snickersville and Markham to Manassas Gap for the purpose of cutting off portions of the retreating army. A spirited artillery duel occurred with the enemy's rear guard, but the main column had already passed and was hastening on towards Gordonsville. The brigade was immediately ordered back to take another road by which to still overtake the foe, and marched twenty-five miles on the 24th; proceeding on the following day through Rectortown and White Plains, it arrived at the entrance of Thoroughfare Gap. A detail was here made of two non-commissioned officers and four privates to bring in conscripts. Proceeding through the gap, the command moved hastily to Catlett's Station, and from thence to Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock. During the month of August, the first three days of which were remarkable for extreme heat, and during which the men suffered much, the regiment was kept actively engaged guarding the fords of the river. On the 16th of September the regiment marched at four o'clock A. M., and crossed at Kelly's Ford. The weather was excessively hot and the ambulances were filled with the sick and exhausted men. The Twenty-ninth formed the rear guard of the division, and bivouacked at night on high ground about four miles east of Culpepper Court House. The cavalry was already at Raccoon Ford on the Rapidan, engaging the enemy, the bursting of shells breaking the darkness with their lurid light. On the 21st, General Slocum visited the camp of the Twenty-ninth, and expressed his satisfaction with the condition in which he found it; he soon after issued a special order complimenting the regiment for its excellent discipline and the soldierly bearing of the men.

On the 23d of September, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were detached from the Army of the Potomac, and ordered, under General Hooker, to Middle Tennessee, to re-inforce Rosecrans, lately worsted at Chickamauga. On the 26th, the regiment marched to Brandy Station, whence it proceeded by rail to Washington, and immediately moved by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Bellaire, where it crossed the Ohio River, and proceeded through Columbus, Indianapolis, Louisville and Nashville to Murfreesboro, arriving on the 5th of October. Here the

regiment reported to General Ward, commanding the post, who directed Colonel Rickards to take charge of the troops of the Twelfth Corps then arrived. These consisted of the Twenty-ninth and One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, Fifth Ohio and Seventy-eighth and One hundred and forty-ninth New York. On the day previous the rebels had burnt a bridge on the railroad two miles below the town, capturing the guard, consisting of forty men, but were deterred from making a further advance by the timely arrival of the Twelfth Corps troops. On the 9th, the command marched to Christiana, arriving in the evening of the same day, and on the following morning, leaving the One hundred and eleventh, the Twenty-ninth and One hundred and ninth proceeded to Fostersville, a village on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, thirteen miles south of Murfreesboro, which they were ordered to fortify. The place is not easy of defence, the hills around overlooking the town, near enough for long rifle range, and very convenient for shells. Wheeler's rebel cavalry, four thousand strong, had passed through the place but a few days previous. On the 14th, General Geary and Colonel Cobham commanding the brigade, were in consultation with Colonel Rickards respecting the location and form of the fort. A pentagonal work, the sides thirty yards long and seven and a half feet high, with a ditch to correspond, was agreed upon. Five houses which had been damaged by the enemy had to be removed to make room for it. The ground was hard and obstructed by large stones, which very much impeded the work. The men labored with a hearty good will. To hasten its completion a requisition for negro labor and for ox and mule teams was made upon the proprietors of neighboring estates, which were promptly furnished. When three sides of the fort were finished and the whole in prospect of speedy completion, the command was ordered to move by rail to Stephenson, Alabama, much to the disappointment of the men, who had cherished a pride in having, when finished, a piece of work to be pointed to with satisfaction.

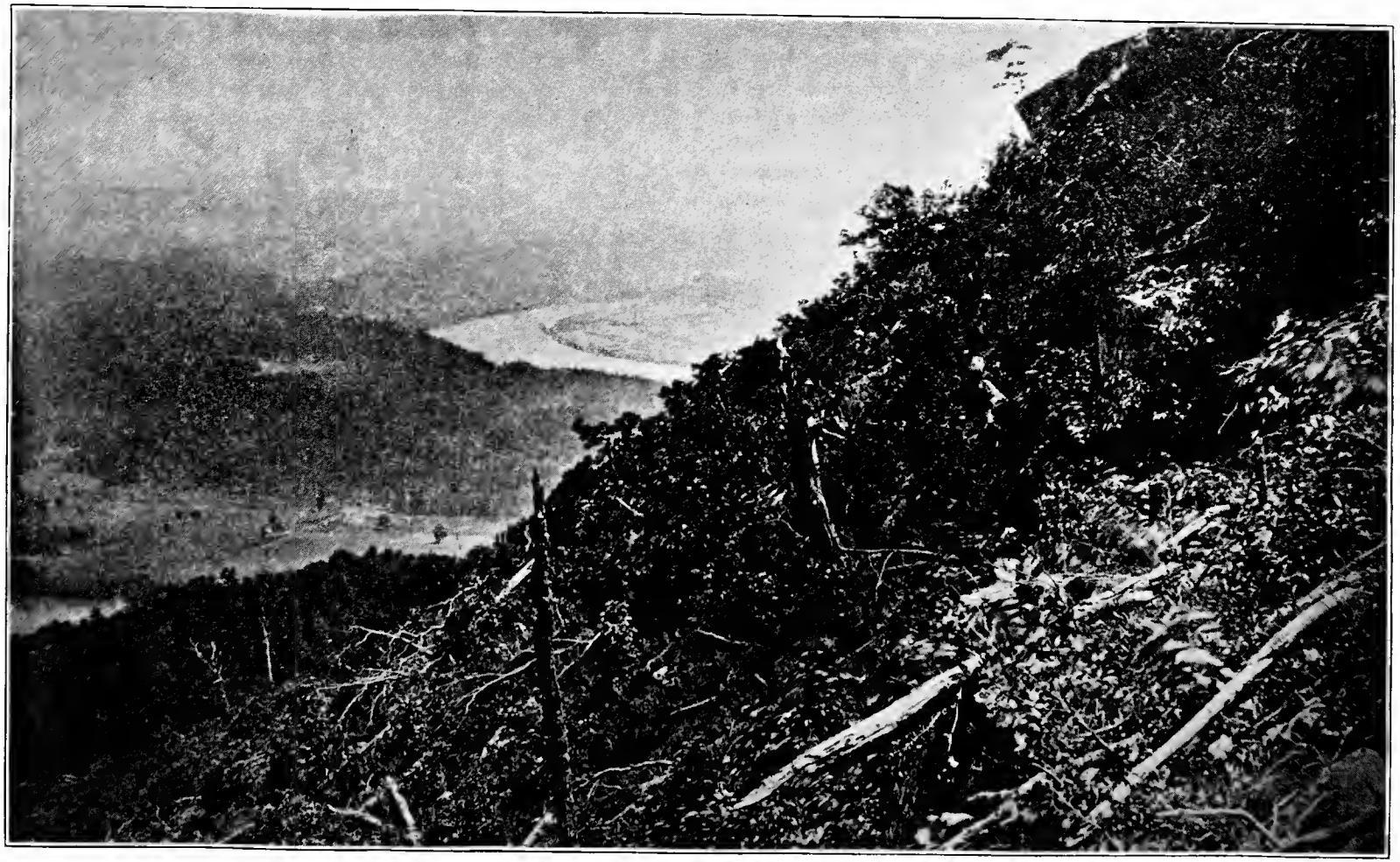
The Twenty-ninth left in two detachments, the first under command of Lieutenant Colonel Zulick. At Wartrace the trains halted, to let an express train pass bearing General Grant to the front. After considerable delay in ascending the mountain, from the slipping of wheels and want of motive power, the trains passed the tunnel three and one-fourth miles long and were nearly down the long grade on the other side, when they were met by Colonel Innes, superintendent of military railways, who ordered the engineers to back the trains to the summit again to let four freight trains pass. Without taking advantage of the back ride, the Twenty-ninth alighted and marched down to the foot of the mountain. At Stephenson, Alabama, a little muddy village of a score of habitations, the Twenty-ninth reported to General Hooker and encamped near corps headquarters. On the 26th, the regiment marched to Bridgeport, where General Geary and his brigade commanders had already arrived. Drawing three days' rations and sixty rounds of ammunition the regiment crossed the Tennessee River on pontoons, and proceeded to Shellmound,

where is located the celebrated Nick-a-Jack Cave, from which the rebels procured large quantities of saltpetre for the manufacture of gunpowder. Lieutenant Colonel Zulick was here detailed to superintend the working party laying a pontoon bridge, and constructing a road leading to it. The line of march from Shellmound lay through mountain passes, and along the bank of the Tennessee river, the rocky bluffs rising like a wall, to a height varying from ten to three hundred feet for many miles. Passing along, beneath the shadow of Lookout Mountain, the command* halted at Wauhatchie Junction.

The Twenty-ninth was immediately ordered on picket duty. General Geary had designated Wauhatchie Junction as an important point, and three Companies, E, B and K, under command of Captain Rickards, were posted there with orders to throw up rifle-pits; two Companies, I and H, under Captain Stork, were sent out three miles on the Kelly's Ferry road; two Companies, A and F, under Lieutenant Coursault, were posted to cover the ground between the camp and Lookout Creek; two Companies, C and G, were pushed out a half mile on the Brown's Ferry road, and Company D was ordered to the left, between Stork and Rickards, completing a continuous line around the camp.

General Geary, ever on the alert, had ordered this faithful picketing of his camp, knowing that his single division was isolated from the rest of the corps, but believing the enemy not to be nearer than Lookout Mountain; this impression was confirmed by the testimony of citizens. The man most relied on for the correctness of this report was a Mr. Rouden, a magistrate living at the junction of the rail and the Kelly's Ferry road. Colonel Rickards, after posting his regiment, went to the house of this man, under the pretense of getting bread baked, but for the purpose of ascertaining more definitely the exact location of the enemy; and while in casual conversation with a woman, learned that Longstreet's men had been on that ground the day before. Rouden was immediately taken in custody and brought to the tent of General Geary, who soon drew out the important information that there was a bridge over the creek, and that Longstreet's men were at that moment lying just beyond it not more than a mile and a quarter from his camp. Precautions were immediately taken to prevent a surprise. Colonel Rickards was dispatched as officer of the day for this purpose, found the road leading to the bridge, and posted his men on it three-fourths of a mile from camp, with instructions to be especially watchful. He ordered Captain Millison, in charge of the reserve, to hold them in readiness to deploy as skir-

*Twenty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, three hundred and eighty-three men, Colonel William Rickards, Jr.; One Hundred and Ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, one hundred and twenty-five men, Lieutenant Colonel Lewis W. Ralston; One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, three hundred and seventy-five men, Major Thos. M. Walker; Seventy-eighth Regiment, New York Volunteers, one hundred and fifty men; One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Regiment New York Volunteers, two hundred men; One Hundred and Second Regiment New York Volunteers. Lieutenant Colonel James C. Lane; One Hundred and Forty-ninth Regiment New York Volunteers, three hundred and eighty men, Lieutenant Colonel Charles B. Randall; Sixtieth Regiment New York Volunteers, Major Abel Godard.



Lookout Battlefield in 1864.

mishers on the least alarm. Proceeding on his rounds, he had visited the post at the junction, and was returning, when a rapid firing was heard which seemed to be in the direction of the bridge, where the enemy lay. Riding forward, he soon ascertained that the firing, which soon ceased, was beyond his pickets. Returning to headquarters to report, he found the command under arms and in line. All soon becoming quiet, after half hour, the men were sent to their quarters. They were scarcely in, when firing again commenced and now in earnest; for the rebels, having watched from the secure heights of Lookout Mountain the movements of General Geary, thought to surprise and crush him by a night attack, and were now advancing in strong force without skirmishers. Colonel Rickards rode quickly to the out-post, and met his men falling back, but in good order, contesting the ground with great firmness and excellent effect, giving time for the main column to get into position. The One hundred and thirty-seventh New York was formed on the extreme left, One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania on the right, One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania in the centre, and the One hundred and forty-ninth New York on the railroad bank at right angles with the right of the One hundred and ninth. The two Companies, C and G, of the Twenty-ninth, which had been driven in from the bridge, were posted to support the battery, and when the enemy made a strong demonstration on the right, were moved to the railroad bank. The attack was made with rebel impetuosity, and the men were falling rapidly, especially in the battery; the loss in horses was also very great, thirty-five being killed out of forty-eight. The sixty rounds of ammunition with which the men started was nearly exhausted, when the enemy made a fresh demonstration on the right, and gained possession of the railroad bank, from which they delivered a galling fire, all efforts to dislodge them proving fruitless. At this juncture a piece of the artillery was taken outside the railroad bank, at a crossing in the rear, which enfiladed the portion occupied by the enemy. In the absence of horses to move it, Companies C and G, of the Twenty-ninth grasped the prolongs and soon had it posted, when a few well directed shots sent the enemy from the sheltered position to which he had clung with such desperate pertinacity. This had a depressing effect upon him, for his fire soon slackened, and the White Stars remained masters of the field.* Companies A and F, under Lieutenant Coursault, held the wood on the right of the railroad, and prevented the enemy from gaining the rear, behaving with much discretion and bravery.

*Geary, meanwhile, had been fighting for three hours, without assistance, and, although at one time almost enveloped on three sides, finally succeeded in completely repelling the assault on his front. The moon shone fitfully into the valley, and the commands could often distinguish each other only by the flashes of their firearms. The strange echoes of the cannon among the hills, and the muttering of musketry from every quarter, alarmed the teamsters of Geary's wagon train, who deserted their mules, and in the darkness and noise the animals became more frightened than their drivers; they soon broke loose, and with their tackle dangling and rattling about their heels, rushed in a body directly towards the enemy. This augmented the confusion of the rebels, who supposed it to be an attack of cavalry, and their rout was rendered inglorious by the assistance of a pack of mules.—Military History of Grant, Badeau, pages 449 and 450.

The enemy had already turned our left flank and captured the wagon train. But this instead of a disaster was accounted a gain; for the enemy fell to plundering and was slaughtered in great numbers by the artillery which was immediately turned upon him. Lieutenant Colonel Zulick, of the Twenty-ninth, coming up soon after with a small force which he had collected, re-captured it and brought it to the rear. From the fact that the Twenty-ninth Regiment was distributed around the camp on the picket line, the loss was comparatively light, and was principally in the two Companies, C and G, picketing the road on which the enemy advanced. The loss was one killed, five wounded and one missing.

The conduct of this handful of men, struggling in the darkness, in tangled wilds, on unknown ground, against a powerful, veteran division of Longstreet's army, familiar with every foot of ground and rejoicing in a knowledge of the weakness of its foe, was most heroic. The personal bravery and skill of the commander was everywhere manifest, and his presence felt in every part of the line. Often amidst the darkness was his voice heard ordering up fresh troops, which never came; but at every order the men cheered the voice of their General most lustily, the deception producing the same effect upon the imaginations of foe as though the solid columns were actually moving forward and taking their places in the shattered lines. The battery, posted on a little knoll in the midst of the camp, did signal service, and was the special object of the enemy's fire, the rebel officers being repeatedly heard ordering their men to concentrate their fire upon it. "The men and officers of Knap's Battery," says Colonel Rickards, "acted nobly. Lieutenant Geary, son of our General, was killed at my side, shot through the brain at the instant he commenced fire after aiming his gun. His was a serious loss to the service; Captain Atwell was badly wounded in the hip and spine; most of the sergeants were killed or wounded. The infantry had sixty rounds of ammunition and none in the train. When this was expended the killed and wounded were searched for a supply."

The attack was made by General Bratton of Longstreet's Corps, who on the evening previous, in company with Generals Polk, Longstreet, Breckinridge, Hood, Cheatham and Cleburne, from a lofty station on Lookout Mountain, had watched the progress of Geary's troops, and had planned a surprise which it was confidently anticipated would annihilate it. None but White Stars were engaged who proved themselves equal in this fiery ordeal to thrice their number of the enemy's best troops. The first firing of the pickets commenced at half past eleven P M., and the struggle ended at half past two A. M. The firing ceased and the command immediately commenced fortifying their position.* Gen-

*The rebel authorities were greatly chagrined at this achievement, and their newspapers were full of lamentations. Mr. Jefferson Davis had visited Lookout Mountain only a week before, and feasted his eyes with the sight of the national army, shut up among the hills, like an animal ready for slaughter; and now, at a single stroke the prey had been snatched from his grasp. The door for relief was open, and from a be-

eral Howard and staff soon after rode in, and at five o'clock Hecker's Brigade of Howard's Corps arrived. General Hooker came at nine, expressing much surprise at the evidence of the hard fighting. The rebel killed left on the field were one hundred and fifty-seven, and one hundred and thirty-five prisoners were taken, most of whom were wounded. Estimating the rebel wounded according to the usual ratio of killed to wounded, and their total loss could not have fallen much short of one thousand. The rebel forces engaged numbered five thousand strong, while the Union strength was only fourteen hundred and sixty-three, or little exceeding thirteen hundred muskets, a number not much above the loss of the enemy.

On the afternoon of the 29th, the regiment was relieved and marched to Wauhatchie Junction, being vigorously shelled on the way by the rebels on Lookout Mountain, but without effect except in the wounding of two mules. The shelling was continued until the 31st, when the brigade was ordered to take position and fortify a hill at the foot of Raccoon Mountain, on the right of the Kelly's Ferry road facing Lookout.

Lookout Mountain was still well fortified and firmly held by the enemy.

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sieged and isolated army, the force in Chattanooga had suddenly become the assailant. It was Bragg who was now on the defensive.—Military History of Grant, Badeau, page 451.

The army felt as if it had been miraculously relieved. Its spirit revived at once, the depressior of Chickamauga was shaken off, and the unshackled giant stood erect.—Military History of Grant, Badeau, page 452.

Extract from Major General Hooker's Report.

Headquarters, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps,
Army of the Cumberland,
Lookout Valley, Tennessee, November 6, 1863.

* * * During these operations, a heavy musketry fire, with occasional discharges of artillery, continued to reach us from Geary. It was evident that a formidable adversary had gathered around him, and that he was battering him with all his might. For almost three hours, without assistance he repelled the repeated attacks of vastly superior numbers, and in the end drove them ingloriously from the field. At one time they had enveloped him on three sides, under circumstances that would have dismayed any officer except one endowed with an iron will and the most exalted courage. Such is the character of General Geary. With this ended the fight. We had repelled every attack, carried every point assaulted, thrown the enemy headlong over the river, and more than all, secured our new communications for the time being, peradventure. * * * The force opposed to us consisted of two of Longstreet's Divisions, and corresponded in numbers to our corps. From the prisoners we learn that they had watched the column as it descended the valley, and confidently counted on its annihilation. * * *

JOSEPH HOOKER.
Major General Commanding.

Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. 7, Docs., p. 584.

Extract from Major General Thomas' Report.

Headquarters, Department of the Cumberland,
Chattanooga, October 30, 1863.

* * * The repulse by Geary's Division of greatly superior numbers, who attempted to surprise him, will rank among the most distinguished feats of arms of this war.

GEORGE H. THOMAS,
Major General Commanding.

Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. 7, Docs., p. 588.

Its summit was only accessible for a distance of twenty miles up the valley, by two or three trails admitting the passage of but one man at a time, and these were securely held. Its palisaded crest and steep, rugged, rocky and deeply furrowed slopes seemed of themselves to present insurmountable obstacles to the advance of an assaulting column; to these were added almost interminable, well-planned and well-constructed defences. But a demonstration was to be made upon it.

On the 24th of November, the Twenty-ninth Regiment was ordered to report at division headquarters, without knapsacks and with one day's rations, for the purpose of joining in the assault. The Second Division marched to Wauhatchie Junction at five in the morning, where the troops, to form the party, were drawn up between the railroad and the creek, the Second Brigade, composed of the Twenty-ninth and One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania (the One hundred and ninth being left to guard the camp), on the right, the Third Brigade in the centre and the First Brigade on the left. The pioneers and a detail from the Twenty-ninth built a bridge across the creek, and the movement commenced at seven and a half o'clock A. M. The column advanced up the side of the mountain until the Twenty-ninth reached the wall of rocks which surmounts the slope, when it fronted and advanced in line of battle extending from the crest to the flat near Lookout Creek; Whitaker's Brigade of the Fourth Corps followed as a second supporting line, at a distance of three or four hundred yards.* The side of the mountain is cut in deep ravines impeded by huge rocks; but the march was conducted in excellent order, the men scrambling over the obstructions and keeping their places in the line with an unabated ardor. Colonel Rickards deployed Companies C and E, Captains Millison and Sorber, as skirmishers, and soon met the skirmishers of the enemy, who became very troublesome, firing from their coverts behind rocks and hedges. After advancing about a mile, the reserve of the enemy's first line was met and the firing became continuous. At this point, leading on his men with determined bravery, Captain Millison was wounded in the arm and side, and was carried from the field. The enemy now appeared on the right of the line firing through a gorge, and soon after a large body passed down a slope leading to the flank. The Twenty-ninth was immediately ordered to change front to rear on left company, which was executed with skill and steadiness, the enemy meeting a full front when he expected to fall upon our unprotected rear. Their first volley was fortunately too high, when, finding a force unterrified and ready to receive them, they threw down their arms and held up their hands in token of surrender. The line was ordered to withhold its fire, when two hundred and seventy, including many officers, were sent to the rear. The left wing, changing front forward, and the right moving by the left flank, parallel to the

*Geary's Division, supported by Whitaker's Brigade of Cruft's Division, was ordered to proceed up the valley, cross the creek near Wauhatchie, and then march down, sweeping the rebels from the right bank of the stream.—Military History of Grant, Badeau, page 488.

crest of the mountain, the regiment again advanced. The enemy, secreted in the gorges and behind rocks, now began to surrender in squads of from five to fifty. The captures becoming so numerous as to require too many men to send sufficient guards with them, they were sent back to General Whitaker's command for safe transfer to the rear.

The line continued to advance† with surprising steadiness, and soon came in sight of the enemy's breast-works. The trees had been cut down with the expectation that they would form an insurmountable obstacle to further progress to an advancing column; but in the zeal and impetuousity of the troops, the obstruction was scarcely noticed, crawling beneath or clambering over as best they could, and clinging close to the White Star line. The ravine in the side of the mountain, which, from the opposite side of Lookout creek seemed an insignificant indentation, proved to be from fifty to one hundred feet, with precipituous sides. While the Third Brigade was attacking the enemy in the breast-works, the Second, which was far above them, pushed on to the point of the mountain where in the turn which it made it had the shortest line and arrived first, the colors of the Twenty-ninth being planted on the highest attainable point of the mountain, and from which the enemy was completely outflanked. They had thought their position unapproachable, and were holding in fancied security their stronghold in the clouds, when the White Star Division broke in to their rear, compelling the abandonment of their works and securing the virtual capture of the mountain. The Second Brigade halted here, but skirmishers were sent out, who, with those of the Third Brigade, captured two pieces of artillery which the enemy had posted on the hill east of the point. The Second Brigade was ordered to move on around the mountain, but found the hill too steep to move in line. Searching in vain for some pass by which to reach the heights above, it was met by a body of the enemy's skirmishers who were driven back and several captured. Advancing nearly half a mile, a heavy line of the enemy was discovered and dispositions were immediately made to attack upon the flank, while another line advancing from below, attacked in front; but heavy clouds settling down around the mountain so dense as to shut out the light of the midday, rendered it impossible to distinguish friend from foe.* Though much annoyed by sharpshooters from the opposite side and from the summit of the mountain, the command was ordered to cease firing and to fortify wherever

†Simultaneously with these operations, the troops of Geary were pushing up the mountain; his right passed directly under the muzzles of the enemy's guns on the summit, climbing over ledges and boulders, up hill and down, dislodging the enemy wherever he attempted to make a stand.—Military History of Grant, Badeau, page 499.

*At two o'clock operations were arrested by darkness. The clouds which had moved over and enveloped the summit, and favored the movements of Hooker, had been gradually settling, lower and lower, and from the moment that the peak of the mountain was rounded, it was only from the rattle of musketry and the flashes of fire through the clouds, or the occasional glimpses of lines or standards, as the fog rose or fell, that those in the valley could trace the progress of the battle. At four, Hooker informed his immediate superior that his line was impregnable, and commanded the enemy's defenses with an enfilading fire. Lookout Mountain was carried.—Military History of Grant, Badeau, page 500.

space could be found for one stone to lay upon another. The friendly clouds so shielded the men that only one was hit. The Twenty-ninth remained in this position until nine o'clock P. M., when it was relieved, and moving to the slope of the mountain the men sat down to their first meal for the day. The loss was three killed and six wounded. The enemy evacuated his works which had now become untenable, and fled during the night. On the following morning a ladder was discovered which the enemy had used in climbing to the summit. Several parties from different regiments were dispatched, by direction of General Geary, to ascend, who carried a flag with them and unfurled it upon the topmost height. As it floated out upon the pure air of the mid-heavens, a cheer was sent up from the troops encamped below, awakening the echoes along all the hills, a fitting climax to the Battle Above the Clouds.†

On the morning of the 25th, the brigade advanced diagonally across the Chattanooga Valley to Rossville Pass. The enemy was posted on Missionary Ridge, with artillery, resisting the advance of Thomas and Sherman. Moving north along the foot of the ridge, the brigade formed in line and advanced up the mountain till it had reached a point in the rear of the rebels, when, finding themselves surrounded they began to throw

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†Extract from General Hooker's Official Report.

* * * During the night the enemy had quietly abandoned the mountain, leaving behind twenty thousand rations, the camp and garrison equipage of three brigades, and other material. * * *

JOSEPH HOOKER,
Major General Commanding.

Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol 8, Docs., p. 213.

Extract from General Thomas' Official Report.

* * * By four o'clock on the morning of the 24th, General Hooker reported his troops in position and ready to advance. Finding Lookout Creek so much swollen as to be impassable, he sent Geary's Division, supported by Cruft's two brigades to cross the creek at Wauhatchie and work down on the right bank, while he employed the remainder of his force in constructing temporary bridges across the creek on the main road. The enemy being attracted by the force on the road until his column was directly on their left and threatened their rear. Hooker's movements were facilitated by the heavy mist which overhung the mountain, enabling Geary to get into position without attracting attention. Finding himself vigorously pushed by a strong column on his left and rear, the enemy began to fall back with rapidity; but his resistance was obstinate, and the entire point of the mountain was not carried until about two P. M., when General Hooker reported by telegraph that he had carried the mountain as far as the road from Chattanooga Valley to White House. Soon after his main column coming up, his line was extended to the foot of the mountain, near the mouth of Chattanooga Creek. * * * Continuous and heavy skirmishing was kept up in Hooker's front until ten at night, after which there was an unusual quietness along our whole front. * * * Instructions were sent to General Hooker to be ready to advance, on the morning of the 25th, from his position on the point of Lookout Mountain to the Summertown road, and endeavor to intercept the enemy's retreat, if he had not already withdrawn, which he was to ascertain by pushing a reconnoissance to the top of Lookout Mountain. The reconnoissance was made as directed and it was ascertained that the enemy had evacuated during the night. * * *

GEORGE H. THOMAS,
Major General Commanding.

Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. 8, Docs., p. 208.

down their arms and surrender.* An entire brigade was here captured and its vacated quarters were occupied by the victorious column. On the following morning the command returned to the Rossville pass, moving through, crossed Chickamauga Creek at dark, attacking the rear of the enemy. At nine P. M., a heavy picket force of the enemy was met and captured with three brass pieces and several caissons. Remaining in line of battle during the night, at early dawn the pursuit was resumed. The roads were very heavy, and several caissons of Furguson's rebel battery, broken down and left by the way, were picked up. Heavy firing was heard in the direction of Ringgold, and the infantry was hurried forward, the artillery being detained for the building of the bridge across the Chickamauga. At the pass through Taylor's Ridge, near Ringgold, the enemy had made a stand, and was strongly posted in the gap in the form of the sides of an acute angle, and on the hills overlooking the town. The troops of the Fourth Corps were already engaged and had suffered severely. The First Brigade was ordered up the hill to the support of the regiments that had been driven back, but the enemy soon flanked their position and delivered a destructive fire, killing Colonel Creighton, Lieutenant Colonel Crane and many other officers and men. The Second Brigade was then ordered by General Hooker to position in a small chaparral in front of, and to the right of the railroad depot, with instructions to lie down, not to fire till the enemy came within short range, and to hold the position to the last extremity. The Twenty-ninth Iowa, occupying the right of the line, having lost its Colonel and being hard pressed, gave way, exposing the right flank; but at this juncture the Third Brigade came up, and following close the artillery, which was soon brought into position, ended the fight by a few well directed shells. The attack had been made with infantry alone, as the bridge across Chickamauga Creek could not be completed in time to bring up the artillery. The enemy made this stand for the purpose of gaining time for his trains to escape.

On the 29th, Colonel Rickards was ordered to proceed with his own regiment, Knap's Battery, and a train of twelve wagons to Chattanooga. A detail had been sent to take the severely wounded, by cars found standing upon the road, to Chickamauga Station. Having proceeded several miles over bad roads, an order was received to return with the battery, arriving again at Ringgold at dark after a hard and fruitless day's march. The regiment was quartered in the court house, the offices being occupied by the officers. By order of General Hooker, the engines of a mill in the vicinity of Ringgold were taken down and sent to Chattanooga, the work being performed by details from the Twenty-ninth. From Ringgold, Geary's Division returned around the foot of Lookout Mountain to its old camp in Lookout Valley, having been ab-

*But such was the impetuosity of Hooker's advance that their front line was routed before an opportunity was allowed even to prepare a determined resistance. The bulk of the rebel left now sought refuge behind a second line, and thence was driven out, till the flight became almost a running one.—Military History of Grant, Badeau, page 513.

sent eleven days, fighting and marching over difficult roads, the men without blankets, and many without shoes.

The proposition of the government for veteran volunteers was published early in December, and measures were immediately taken by the officers of the Twenty-ninth to have it mustered as a veteran organization. On the 9th of December, it was drawn up in line to receive the agents of the State of Pennsylvania, Dr. King, Surgeon General, Dr. Kennedy and Mr. Francis, sent by Governor Curtin, to look after the welfare of her soldiers. Eloquent speeches were made by each of them, which were responded to in behalf of the soldiers by General Geary. On the following day two hundred and ninety members of the regiment re-enlisted and were mustered for a second term as veterans, a number considerably in excess of that required to secure the continuance of the organization. The prompt action of the men secured to them the honor of forming the first veteran regiment in the service of the United States. On the 12th, the division was drawn up in line to give the regiment a parting salute, when the General expressed his high appreciation of its past services, and his regrets at parting with it, but commended their determination to become veterans.

On the 13th of December, the regiment moved by rail from Bridgeport, Alabama, and arrived in Philadelphia on the 27th. A committee of citizens met the train at White Hall, and upon its arrival in the city a salute was fired, and the military were out in large numbers for its escort to the National Guard Hall, where it was received in an address of welcome delivered by J. Price Wetherill, Esq. The streets were hung with evergreens and in many places where the procession was to pass, arches were erected and wreaths inclosing patriotic mottoes were suspended from prominent points, showing that the services of the soldiers had not failed of appreciation. After partaking of a fine collation at the Cooper Shop Refreshment Saloon, the men dispersed. The members of the regiment who had not been in the service three years and who had been left in the field, arrived on the 31st, having agreed to re-enlist after being two years in the service, and were given the same furloughs as veterans. During the veteran furlough the organization received many attentions from the people of Philadelphia. Bountiful entertainments were prepared for them on several occasions, and amidst the feasts and rejoicings of those days, alas! too short, they forgot their hard marches and their supperless nights.

Recruiting stations were opened in Philadelphia, and on the 29th of February, the regiment rendezvoused at Chester, where recruits were sent as fast as procured. On the 31st of March, the regiment, consisting of twenty-one officers and five hundred and eighty-eight men, moved by rail to Louisville, Kentucky, and thence to Sherman's army, preparing to move on Atlanta and destined to attract the attention of the civilized world by the brilliancy of its achievements. The first sound that greeted the ears of the men on emerging from the cars, was the booming of cannon in the direction of Tullahoma. On the 2d of April, the command

drew three thousand rounds of ammunition and eight days' rations. The holidays were over and earnest work was to begin. On the 9th of April, the command reached Bridgeport, Alabama, and reported to General Geary. It was assigned with the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, to the Third Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Corps, composed of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps consolidated, and commanded by General Hooker. Taking up the line of march on the 4th of May, over the old ground through Lookout Valley and across Lookout Mountain where the national banner was triumphantly planted a few weeks before, amidst a storm of battle rarely equalled, it encountered the enemy in force at Buzzard's Roost. At Rocky Face Ridge the regiment joined the division, where our troops had engaged the enemy with heavy loss. On the 9th the division was placed in line and breast-works erected, the Twenty-ninth being thrown forward as skirmishers. Heavy firing was at this time heard on the left of the line towards Tunnel Hill. Marching and fortifying by the way, and almost daily engaging the enemy, Geary's Division reached a point on the Dalton and Resaca road on the 14th, and was formed in line of battle. The Twenty-ninth took position on the extreme left of the army, and built strong breast-works facing north and east. On the following day it moved to the right of the Fourth Corps, and was pushed forward to a hill in front of a strong breast-work of the enemy, where he had made a decided stand. General Geary ordered these works to be charged. Colonel Rickards pushed forward with the Twenty-ninth for this purpose and was met with a most deadly fire, killing and wounding over sixty of his men. Finding it impossible to carry the works, the men were ordered to lie down and pick off the enemy as they showed themselves above their fortifications. But it was impossible to gain cover, and after a short time they were directed to fall back. This they did crawling on their hands and knees. At four P M., the enemy assumed the offensive, Stephenson's Division charging on our front, but were handsomely repulsed. Soon after Colonel Ireland, then in command of the brigade, was wounded by a fragment of a shell, and Colonel Rickards, of the Twenty-ninth succeeded him. The breast-works were strengthened and the undergrowth in front cleared. Heavy firing continued for some time on the right, but at length died away. Hooker's Corps had taken four guns and some prisoners and compelled the enemy to abandon Resaca.

The enemy continued to fall back behind fortified positions, and was steadily turned out of them by the manoeuvres of Sherman, until he reached a point in the rear of Pumpkin Vine Creek, which he stubbornly contested. Geary's Division of Hooker's Corps was the first to cross, reaching the burning bridge just in time to save it from entire destruction and causing it to be quickly repaired. The Twenty-ninth, with the brigade, was ordered to advance at six P. M., on the 25th of May, upon the enemy's lines, and relieve the Fifth Ohio, which had been briskly engaged. The enemy's breast-works were within musket range, but it was dark and the men could only fire by the flash of his guns. The

Twenty-ninth had two men killed and thirteen wounded. On the following morning the regiment rejoined the brigade, which had failed to get into position on the previous evening, and moved to the right where it was engaged in fortifying. On the 27th, Sherman ordered all the batteries of the Fourth, Twentieth and Twenty-third Corps to open at seven in the morning, and continue their fire until nine. In the meantime General Thomas was ordered to wheel to the right and take the heights commanding the Marietta road, the Twenty-third Corps to support the Fourth, General McPherson joining the division of General Jeff. C. Davis, to connect with Hooker, while the latter was to assault and gain such points in his immediate front as he should deem advisable. The part of the line which he occupied being opposite the enemy's strongest works, it was not deemed prudent to assault, but to hold firmly his position. The skirmishers of the Twenty-ninth alone expended ten thousand rounds of ammunition. On the 28th, the regiment was relieved from the front by the One hundred and eleventh, having been four days under fire, and moved thirty paces to the rear, where it was engaged in constructing breast-works to resist the shots which came thick and fast from the enemy's line. Several attacks were made during the day by his skirmishers, but were in every case repulsed. On the 1st of June, the division was relieved by the Fifteenth Corps, and moved to the left, having been eight days under fire, losing daily, the strain and excitement telling heavily upon the men. At noon of the 2d it was ordered to move across the Acworth road, through thick woods, and take position in line where a battle was raging with great violence. While moving a terrific thunder storm prevailed, attended with a deluging rain. In the midst of the storm the Twenty-third Corps charged the enemy and drove him from his breast-works, occupying a hill which commanded a ravine in front. The position of the Twenty-ninth was here on the extreme left of the line. The enemy finding himself out-flanked, fell back from his strong works at New Hope Church to others between Pine Hill and Lost Mountain, and again awaited the onward march of the National army. On the 13th of June, the Twenty-ninth came into position in front of Pine Hill, where breast-works were thrown up and pickets posted. At noon of the 14th, the works having been completed, the batteries were brought into position, and soon silenced and drove away the enemy's guns on the hill. Knap's Battery, now commanded by Captain McGill, did excellent service. General Sherman was present in the works watching the effect of the shells on the enemy, who, as the batteries opened, scattered in a manner which did great credit to their capacity for locomotion.

On the night of the 15th, the enemy evacuated Pine Hill, but immediately took a strong position to the right, on Kenesaw Mountain. The brigade was moved to a field on the right and front of Pine Knob, where it was formed in two lines and moved forward, driving the enemy's skirmishers. While charging the rebel lines in this position, Colonel Rickards received a severe wound from an enemy's sharpshooter, supposed at the time to be mortal, and was borne from the field. The command of the

Twenty-ninth then devolved on Major Millison, in the absence of Lieutenant Colonel Zulick. Upon his return the latter assumed command, and subsequently upon the discharge of Colonel Rickards on account of his wounds, he was commissioned Colonel; Major George E. Johnson was promoted to be Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Robert P. Dechert, of Company C, to be Major. The position at Kenesaw proved to be one of great strength, the enemy repelling every assault with great slaughter; but another flank movement by General McPherson's command brought him out of it in a single night. The Twenty-ninth lost two killed and a number wounded in the operations in front of Kenesaw.

On the 22d of July, Sherman's army arrived in front of Atlanta. His left wing was heavily attacked by Hood, who had now succeeded Johnson in command of the rebel army, but was repulsed with fearful loss. By skillful manoeuvering and hard fighting Sherman succeeded in so reducing the rebel force as to cause it to flee before him, and on the morning of September 1, his triumphant columns entered the city of Atlanta, the prize for which during a hundred days he had marched and fought. In the battles before Atlanta the Twenty-ninth had three killed.

The heavy fighting was now ended. On the 11th of November, commenced the memorable march to the sea. It is unnecessary to detail the part which the Twenty-ninth had in this great movement—the long, wearisome marches, the frequent skirmishes, the hardships endured in crossing swamps and numerous and rapid streams, and the constant watching to prevent surprise from an enemy ever vigilant, and smarting under the shame of being trampled beneath the feet of that triumphant army which he had rebelled against and defied. On the 20th of December, the army arrived at Savannah, which, after a feeble resistance, was captured. Turning to the north, it pursued its triumphant course to Goldsboro', North Carolina, where it arrived on the 20th of March, 1865. Here the weary columns were allowed rest, and were supplied with clothing, of which nearly all were in the most urgent need. On the 17th of July, the regiment was mustered out of service, near Alexandria, Virginia.

At a time when the success of the National cause seemed dubious, and the ranks of its army were being rapidly depleted by expiration of term of service of large numbers of its forces, upon the urgent plea of the Government for a renewal of their terms of service, the Twenty-ninth, first in the United States service, enrolled itself as a veteran volunteer regiment. During the four years and one month it was in the field, it had a total membership of two thousand five hundred and seventeen, of which number seven hundred and seventy-eight were discharged at the expiration of their term of service, and one hundred and forty-seven were killed or died of wounds received in action.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

46TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

ORCHARD KNOB, NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

PRAYER BY REV. W J. TRIMBLE, D. D.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Our Heavenly Father, God of our fathers, God of the storm and sunshine, of war and peace, we thank Thee for our civil and religious liberty. We thank Thee that through the dark night of our civil war Thou didst guide us to the light and joy of peace; may this peace remain our blessed heritage for years to come. God bless our beloved State in whose name we dedicate this monument to the memory of our heroic dead. Bless, we entreat thee, these comrades gathered on this historic spot to carry out this sacred purpose of our great Commonwealth. With whitened heads, tokens of their increasing years, we bow before Thee to-day. Oh hear us while we pray for one another, and for our beloved land. God bless the widows and orphans left by dying soldiers to the nation's care and hasten, we pray Thee, the day of universal peace and good will to men. Hear and answer we beseech Thee, as we pray in the name of our Great High Priest and Advocate to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost we give adoring praise. Amen.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN JOSEPH MATCHETTE.

DEAR FRIENDS and Comrades of the Forty-sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry:—It becomes our pleasant duty to-day to dedicate this our second monument to the memory of the old Forty-sixth Regiment. The first one was on that grand historic field of our own grand old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the keystone of our glorious arch of states of the Union, on September 11th and 12th, 1889, at Culp's Hill, where you fought and our comrades died fighting in the Army of the Potomac to stay the onward march of that victorious army of Northern Virginia under its magnificent commander, General Robert E. Lee, and with our noble commander, General George G. Meade, overwhelmed that brave Army of Northern Virginia, driving them back into Virginia and the defences of Richmond.

It was then comrades, through the vicissitudes of war which overtook the Army of the Cumberland, under General Rosecrans at Chickamauga

and compelled him to fall back upon Chattanooga, where he was hemmed in and besieged on all sides by the rebel army of General Bragg, that your noble "Star Corps" of the Army of the Potomac and the Crescent Corps were ordered to the south to assist the Army of the Cumberland, then under the command of that old war horse, General George H. Thomas ("The Rock of Chickamauga") which was sadly in need of bread. This was in the balmy days of early autumn, 1863, the month of September, when all nature smiled, and fields, orchards and woodland contributed their offerings for man's gratification, and sustenance rewarding the labor of the husbandman, and the skill of the artisan.

The nation had been filled with joy at the success of Meade's Army at Gettysburg, and Grant's capture of Vicksburg, and were looking eagerly for grand movements of her armies towards crushing out the last vestige of the rebellion. Then came the orders to your Slocum, to prepare his men for change of location, and to break from the army with whom you had so long fought and marched, and to show your valor on other fields, win new trophies, other battle names on your banners and perchance to die, in the southland; but what mattered that,—your only desire was that your flag should wave triumphantly over every state of a restored Union, and asked for no rest until it was completely accomplished, when you would lay down your arms and return to your homes and beloved ones, to enjoy the well earned applause of a nation redeemed.

We knew not why these two corps (the Eleventh and Twelfth) were selected by the War Department for this work, but it was cheerfully obeyed, and on September 26, 1863, at Brandy Station, Culpepper county, Va., you struck your tents, packed your knapsacks, and with haversacks filled with ten days' rations of hard tack, pork, coffee and sugar, and crowded into freight cars as merry as boys going to a picnic party, soon were whirling in the direction of Washington City, and switched onto the old Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Then speeded up the Potomac, through historic "Harper's Ferry" where old John Brown opened the war, and near which place the poor old patriot was hanged by the Virginia chivalry in 1859. On through West Virginia we sped, over mountains and through tunnels until we reached the Ohio river at Bellaire, crossing it on flat boats, and on through loyal Ohio to Columbus, along which route you were treated to an ovation by the loyal men, women and children, who filled your haversacks and stomachs with the best the land afforded; and your hearts with cheer and assurance of co-operation to maintain the union of States. So on to Indianapolis, Indiana, where you stopped and were royally fed by the good people of that beautiful city. We can never forget them, and their enthusiastic kindness to us, on our route all through the loyal States, even into Kentucky, as we passed through Louisville, the Blue Grass region, and by the Mammoth Cave to Nashville Tennessee, and finally landed at Stevenson, Alabama, and again to Bridgeport, Alabama, October 3, 1863, on the Tennessee river, and how your hearts bounded as you met the "Army of the Southwest" one thousand miles or more from your camp in "Old Virginia."

You realized your mission and knew that your old comrades of the Potamac Army would not be disappointed in your prowess, as you formed a connecting link of the Grand Armies of the Republic forged to inaugurate the last grand struggle that was to crush out the Rebellion and re-establish the national authority over all the Union, with no star missing on its banner.

The Potomac boys had not long to wait, as Thomas with the Army of the Cumberland was besieged in Chattanooga a few miles away by the Rebel army under Bragg, and were short of rations.

The first attack was made by the enemy on a portion of the Twelfth Corps, in Wauhatchie Valley, in the night, and was repulsed.

Then Hooker, "Fighting Joe," assaulted frowning Lookout Mountain and planted the flag on its crest above the clouds. The same time Sherman and Thomas were storming Missionary Ridge, driving back the enemy in disorder, southward into Georgia, and the "cracker line" was opened again along the Tennessee River, and the gateway to the south was secure in our hands.

Your winter quarters came next, as you fell back along the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad to Decherd, Tennessee, the better to get supplies and guard the railroad. You all remember well that grand old winter at Decherd, in winter quarters.

The officers' balls, your love making to the dark eyed Tennessee girls, as you raided their homes, invaded their firesides, exchanging your greenbacks for their corn bread and pies.

You remember the raids after guerrillas who infested the country, especially Lincoln county, picking up straggling soldiers, giving them their parole, returning to the regiment minus their buttons and cash.

Then came the order from the War Department offering a bounty to all who would re-enlist for three years more, or the war, with a thirty days furlough thrown in, of which nearly all of you who could, took advantage and started for home.

You know how quickly passed those thirty days with our dear friends at home, but how sad the parting again for the seat of war in Tennessee, in March, 1864, when you took up again your regular routine of duties until the order came from Sherman to move again to Chattanooga. In the meantime the old Twelfth Corps and Eleventh Corps were consolidated, forming the Twentieth Corps of the "Army of the Cumberland," under command of General George H. Thomas—Hooker commanding the corps.

We took up our line of march, passing over the Cumberland Mountains and valleys of East Tennessee, to Shellmound and Nick-a-Jack Cave, and over the point of Lookout Mountain, into the Chattanooga Valley, where you soon found the enemy, and the ball was opened May 7 for the summer campaign at Snake Creek Gap, and Resaca, May 15, and at Cassville, Culp's Farm, June 22, Pine Mountain, Kenesaw, Lost Mountain, Dallas, Chattahoochee River, Peach Tree Creek, July 20; capture of Atlanta, September 4; losing in this summer campaign a very large portion of the regiment. After resting in the city of Atlanta until November 15, you

took up that grand campaign and march with Sherman to the sea, that shall forever live in song and story. Crossing the river after capturing Savannah, you drove the enemy before you through South Carolina—that hot bed of treason—and to Goldsboro, North Carolina, Raleigh and Greensboro, where Johnson surrendered to Sherman, April 26, 1865, and the war was over, thank God, after four long years of hardship and fatigue.

Then came the march through Richmond to Washington, and the "grand review May 24th and 25th," and discharge at Alexandria, Va., July 16, 1865, and the return to our homes and loved ones again.

And now, my comrades, we have gathered here at Orchard Knob near the slope of Missionary Ridge, with Lookout Mountain soaring grandly in the distance to the clouds, the beautiful Tennessee winding its way around the hills, and peace and happiness reigning supreme.

We have come, thirty-four years after the conflict, to dedicate this beautiful monument to the memory of our noble Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Regiment. May the memory of this event go with us through life, and may it stand as a perpetual memorial to your valor and loyalty, and to the memory of our dead comrades who sleep their last sleep in this National Cemetery, and at Marietta, Ga. (where fifty-five are buried), or wherever they lay, until the last bugle calls them forth.

With these few words, my comrades, I greet you and bid you farewell, praying that God will be your guard and guide until we all meet again in that grand army above, and pass a good inspection before the Great Commander.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

AT a moment of imminent peril, in April, 1861, five volunteer companies from Pennsylvania rushed to the rescue of the National Capitol, seriously menaced by traitors—the first troops to respond to the urgent call of the Government. Among the foremost of these companies was the Logan Guards, of Mifflin county. When the three months' service was ended, this company, recruited and re-organized, was again mustered for three years, as Company A, in the Forty-sixth Regiment. Company C, recruited in Northampton county, had served in the First Regiment, under Captain Selfridge, as Company A. Company D, recruited in Dauphin county, had also served in the Fifteenth Regiment, as Company E. Many of the members of other companies, both officers and privates, had served in the first campaign, but the organizations of no other companies had been preserved. Companies B and F were recruited in Allegheny county, E in Berks, G and H in Potter, I in Luzerne, and K in Northumberland.

Rendezvousing at Camp Curtin, the regiment was organized on the 1st of September, 1861, by the selection of the following field officers; Joseph F.

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Knipe, of Dauphin county, who had served during the three months' campaign on the staff of General E. C. Williams, Colonel; James L. Selfridge, from Captain of Company C, Lieutenant Colonel; Arnold C. Lewis, Major. On the 22d of September, Major Lewis, while attempting to enforce discipline in a case of insubordination, was shot and instantly killed by a private of Company I, who afterwards suffered the extreme penalty of the law for his offense. Captain J. A. Matthews, of Company A, was promoted to Major.

Upon the resignation of General Patterson, from the command of the Army of the Shenandoah, General Banks was appointed to succeed him. His forces were posted on the Upper Potomac, along the Maryland shore, in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry. Soon after its organization, the Forty-sixth was ordered to General Banks' command. Upon its arrival it was assigned to the First Brigade,† of the Second Division, of his corps. Little of interest, save the usual drill and camp duty, and an occasional skirmish with the enemy, occurred until the opening of the spring campaign. In January, 1862, Stonewall Jackson, with a well appointed force of all arms, having for some time occupied the Shenandoah Valley, had pushed out as far west as Hancock, where he was met and driven back by General Lander. Lander pursued, but soon after died, and was succeeded in command by General Shields, who continued the pursuit to Winchester. On the 24th of February, General Banks commenced crossing the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, and occupied, in turn, Leesburg, Charlestown, Martinsburg and Winchester. Shields continued the pursuit of Jackson as far as New Market, whence he returned to Winchester. In the meantime, Banks had dispatched one division of his corps to Centreville, and had himself departed for Washington. Considering himself superior to the Union force remaining, Jackson turned upon Shields, and a severe engagement ensued in the neighborhood of Kernstown. Three companies of the Forty-sixth, under command of Major Matthews, arrived upon the field in time to participate in the conflict. Jackson was beaten, and Banks returning, gave chase, which was continued to Woodstock. In this pursuit the Forty-sixth was conspicuous, Colonel Knipe manifesting his usual enterprise and daring.

Jackson, who was fearful of a union of the forces of Fremont and Banks, marched hastily across the mountain to McDowell, where he encountered the head of Fremont's column, under Milroy and Schenck, and defeated it, inflicting considerable loss. Returning with his characteristic celerity of movement, and masking his progress by his cavalry, he fell suddenly upon Colonel Kenley, occupying an outpost at Front Royal, and, routing his small force, was making for the rear of Bank's army, before the latter was aware of an enemy's presence in his

†Organization of First Brigade, Brigadier General S. W Crawford; Second Division, Brigadier General A. S. Williams. Forty-sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Joseph F. Knipe; Tenth Regiment Maine Volunteers, Colonel George Beale; Fifth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, Colonel George D. Chapman; Twenty-eighth New York Volunteers, Colonel Dudley Donnelly; First Maryland, Colonel John Kenly; Bests's Regular Battery.

front. Turning his trains towards the Potomac, and dispersing the rebel cavalry, which appeared upon his rear, Banks commenced his retreat down the valley. Finding that he must make a stand to save his trains, he drew up his little army in line of battle, in front of Winchester, and with an entire force of only about seven thousand men, prepared to meet Jackson with not less than twenty thousand. For five hours the unequal contest was maintained, the Forty-sixth holding its ground with unexampled coolness and bravery. At length, finding himself outflanked and likely to be overpowered, he withdrew and made his way to the Potomac, where his trains had already arrived, and crossed in safety. In this engagement the Forty-sixth lost four killed, ten wounded, and three taken prisoners. The loss to the Union force in withdrawing through the streets of the town was considerable, the inhabitants, both male and female, vieing with each other in pouring forth insults and deadly missiles. "My retreating column," says General Banks in his official report, "suffered serious loss in the streets of Winchester; males and females vied with each other in increasing the number of their victims by firing from the houses, throwing hand grenades, hot water, and missiles of every description."

Upon the appointment of General Pope to the command of the army of Northern Virginia, the scattered forces upon the Rappahannock, the Shenandoah, and in West Virginia, were concentrated, and were organized in three corps, commanded respectively by Sigel (formerly Fremont), Banks and McDowell. On the 7th of August, 1862, Crawford's Brigade was stationed at Culpepper Court House. The divisions of Ewell and Stonewall Jackson, followed by that of Hill, a force twenty-five thousand strong, had already arrived upon the Rapidan, and had commenced crossing, driving back the Union cavalry. On the 8th, Crawford was ordered forward towards Cedar Mountain, and on the following morning Banks followed with the rest of his corps, consisting of seven thousand men. Jackson, having pushed forward his columns with celerity, had taken position with his artillery on Cedar Mountain, at an elevation of two hundred feet above the surrounding plain, but had kept his infantry masked under the shadow of the forests. Four guns had been advanced, farther to the front, and lower down the side of the mountain. These, with the more elevated ones, opened on Crawford's Brigade, and at five o'clock P. M., the Union forces, in two columns, advanced to the attack. The position of the Forty-sixth fell opposite the enemy's advanced pieces, and upon these the men charged with desperate valor. But before reaching them, they had to pass an open field, now covered with shocks of full ripened wheat. Here they were fearfully exposed, and the enemy's artillery, and his strong lines of infantry concealed from view, poured in a merciless storm of shot and shell. Three times was it led to the charge across that fatal plain, when Colonel Knipe fell severely wounded, and the regiment was withdrawn. "Had victory been possible," says Greely, "they would have won it. * * * The best blood of the Union was poured out like water. * * * Gen-

eral Crawford's Brigade came out of the fight a mere skeleton." The loss in the Forty-sixth was thirty killed, thirty-four severely wounded, and six prisoners. Among the killed were Lieutenants Robert Wilson, S. H. Jones and Wm. P. Caldwell, and among the wounded, Colonel Knipe, Major Matthews, Captains Lukenbaugh, Brooks and Foulke, and Lieutenants Selheimer, Caldwell, Craig and Matthews.

In the battle of Antietam, Bank's Corps was commanded by General Mansfield, and early in the day of September 17th, was led to the support of Hooker, battling with a heavy force of the enemy on the extreme right of the line, across Antietam Creek. Crawford's Brigade was sent to the support of Rickett's Division, and advanced, carrying the woods to the right of, and beyond the cornfield, and maintained its position until relieved by Sedgwick's Division of Sumner's Corps. The Forty-sixth was here led by Licutenant Colonel Selfridge, Colonel Knipe still suffering from the effects of his wounds. The loss was six killed and three severely wounded. Captain George A. Brooks was among the killed. Soon after the battle of Antietam, Colonel Knipe was promoted to Brigadier General, and assigned to the command of the Brigade; Lieutenant Colonel Selfridge was promoted to Colonel; Major Matthews to Colonel of the One hundred and twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, which was assigned to Knipe's Brigade; Captain William L. Foulke, of Company B, to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Cyrus Strouse, of Company K, to Major. Upon the inauguration of the Fredericksburg campaign, the Forty-sixth, which was then lying with the division at Fairfax, was ordered forward, but did not arrive upon the field in time to be engaged.

In the re-organization of the army, which was made upon the accession of General Joseph Hooker to the chief command, Knipe's Brigade became the Second of the First Division of the Twelfth Corps, the division being commanded by General A. S. Williams, and the Corps by General Slocum.

On the 27th of April, 1863, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, which had been lying near Falmouth during the winter, marched north to Kelly's Ford, where they crossed the Rappahannock, thence to Germania Ford, where they crossed the Rapidan, and arrived at Chancellorsville without encountering serious opposition. Here it was joined by the Fifth Corps, and on the 30th, by the Third Corps. There were three roads centering at Chancellorsville, the main direction of each being eastward. Upon each of these Hooker ordered an advance on the morning of the 1st of May, Meade upon the left, Sykes, commanding a division of regulars belonging to the Fifth Corps, in the centre, and Howard upon the right. At two o'clock P. M., the movement commenced, and after proceeding some three miles the central column encountered the enemy in considerable force, and Knipe's Brigade was sent to its support, where it was engaged and lost some men; whereupon Hooker ordered a retrograde movement and a concentration upon the line of the previous night with the Chancellor House as headquarters, Meade on the left, Slocum in the centre, and Howard, somewhat in the air, on the right. Desultory

fighting continued during the day of the 2d of May, when, at near nightfall, Stonewall Jackson, with twenty-five thousand men, burst like an avalanche upon Howard's Corps, resting unsuspicious of danger, and drove it, in rout and confusion in upon the centre. This brought the enemy upon Slocum's right, and during the early part of the night a sharp conflict was kept up, wherein Knipe's Brigade was engaged, losing many in killed and wounded, and a considerable number of prisoners. Here fell Major Strouse, his body riddled with bullets, while attempting to escape when called on to surrender. At midnight a counter charge was made by Birney's Division, and a part of the guns lost by Howard and his abandoned rifle-pits, were regained, and the enemy thrown into some confusion. On the morning of the 3d, Williams' Brigade was sent to the support of Birney; and here the battle raged with great fury, the enemy losing heavily, and being broken and driven in great confusion. Upon the return of Hooker to the north bank of the Rappahannock, the regiment occupied its old camp, where it remained until the advance of the army into Pennsylvania. The loss in the Chancellorsville campaign was four killed, a considerable number wounded, two severely, and two taken prisoners. Major Strouse and Lieutenant O. R. Priestly were among the killed.

Early in June, Lee commenced a movement north, marching down the Shenandoah Valley, and crossing the Potomac at Williamsport. On the 1st of July, he met the Union army at Gettysburg. On the evening of the same day, the Twelfth Corps arrived upon the field, and was posted on the right of the line holding the summit of Culp's Hill, where a formidable breast-work was thrown up. On the afternoon of the 2d, the First and Second Divisions were ordered to the support of the left, leaving their works unoccupied, save by a thin line of Green's Brigade, of the Second Division. During their absence, the enemy attacked and carried the left of the works, and, upon their return at evening, they found the rebels in possession. Dispositions were promptly made to retake them. Before dawn of the 3d, a heavy fire of infantry and artillery was opened upon the enemy, and after an obstinate resistance of several hours, he was driven back at the point of the bayonet. The Forty-sixth held the extreme right of the line, and after the re-occupation of the breast-works, was pushed across an open space beyond Spangler's Spring, and held a piece of wood fringing Rock Creek. The loss, owing to the sheltered position which the regiment occupied, was inconsiderable.

Upon the withdrawal of Lee into Virginia, the Union army followed up his line of retreat, at the same time covering Washington, until it reached the Rapidan. Here the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were detached from the Army of the Potomac, and ordered to the support of Rosecrans, in Tennessee and Northern Georgia. Marching to Washington, the regiment proceeded by rail to Nashville. Here the First Division was detailed to guard the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, from Tullahoma to Bridgeport. The country through which the road passes was infested with guerrillas and rebel cavalry, ever watchful for

an opportunity to destroy the road, and to wreck the trains. It was vita to the existence of the army that this line should be kept open, and tha it should be operated to its utmost capacity. The vigilance and fidelit; with which this service was performed on the part of the Forty-sixth elicited the warm approval of its superior officers.

Early in January, 1864, a large proportion of the officers and men of th regiment, having re-enlisted for a second term of three years, insur ing its continuance as an organization, they were given a veteran fur lough and proceeded to Pennsylvania.* Here its ranks were rapidly re cruited, and upon its return the division rejoined the corps, in winte quarters, in and about Chattanooga.

On the 6th of May, Sherman's army, seventy thousand strong, witl one hundred and fifty guns, broke up winter quarters and moved o1 the ever memorable Atlanta compaign. At Dalton, where Johnston, wh commanded the rebel army, was first met, the enemy was turned out of position, strong by nature and well fortified, by a flank movement throug Snake Creek Gap, which had already been captured by Geary's Division

Following up the retreating enemy, Sherman found him well en trenched at Resaca, prepared to dispute his further progress. Here Sher man again attempted a movement by the right flank; but Johnston, tak ing advantage of his antagonist's weakened lines in front, delivere a heavy and well sustained attack, falling upon the divisions of Hooke and Schofield. He found Hooker not unprepared for the encounter and after a bloody conflict, Johnston was driven, with a loss of four gun and many prisoners. In this engagement the Forty-sixth participated losing three killed and five wounded. Among the killed was Lieutenan John H. Knipe, of Company I.

Pushing the enemy steadily back, on the 25th of May, the regiment wa again engaged at Pumpkin Vine Creek and at New Hope Church. Th country is here broken, and the enemy was well entrenched, his line stretching across Lost, Pine and Kenesaw Mountains, from Dallas t Marietta, presenting an unbroken front. From the 25th of May, unti near the middle of June, Sherman, always fruitful in resources, operate against the enemy's lines, compelling him, by constant battering an picket firing, and by frequent assaults, gradually to give ground, takin first Pine Knob, then Lost Mountain, and at length the long line of breast works connecting the latter with Kenesaw. Finally, on the 22d of June the enemy, finding himself slowly but surely pushed from his strong

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*Youthful Veterans.—"The claim of Missouri to have the youngest veteran soldier, i disputed by the Keystone State. We are informed that Henry Weidensaul, in his fourteenth year, entered the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, participated in the battles of Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Resaca, Dallas Kenesaw and Peach Tree Creek: was wounded for the first time in the last named fight, and re-enlisted last winter with the greater part of his regiment. He was sev enteen years of age on the 1st of July last."—Louisville Journal.

Henry Weidensaul, named above, was a native of Morgantown, Berks county. He was first wounded at Cedar Mountain, in August, 1862, where he was taken prisoner, and was confined in Libby Prison for nearly five weeks. He was again wounded at Atlanta.

Survivors of the 46th Regiment Penn'a. Vet. Vol. Inf.

position, suddenly assumed the offensive, and made a furious attack upon Hooker's Corps, in position near the Culp House. It fell principally upon Knipe's Brigade, and was led by Hood, but signally failed. Hood was repulsed with heavy loss, including some prisoners. "Williams' Division," says General Thomas in his official report, "skirmished itself into position on the right of Geary's Division, the right of Williams resting at Culp's House, on the Powder Spring and Marietta Road. About four P. M., the enemy, in heavy force, attacked Knipe's Brigade in its advanced position, before his men had time to throw up any works, and persisted in the assault until sundown, when they withdrew, their ranks hopelessly broken, each assault having been repelled with heavy loss." In the various engagements at Dallas, Pine Knob, Kenesaw Mountain and Marietta, in all of which the Forty-sixth participated, the loss was fourteen killed and about thirty wounded. Captain D. H. Chesebro and Lieutenant J. W Phillips were among the killed.

On the 16th of July, Sherman crossed the Chattahoochee river, and sweeping around to the left, began closing in upon Atlanta, McPherson reaching out to strike the Augusta Railroad. While these movements were in full progress, and the army only partially across Peach Tree Creek, a considerable stream running in a westerly direction in front of Atlanta, Hood again attacked, leading a heavy force, and precipitating it with great violence upon the Union columns, falling principally upon Newton's, and upon Hooker's Corps. The Forty-sixth was much exposed, and suffered severely; but with ranks undismayed, led by Colonel Selfridge, who was in the thickest of the fight, conspicuous by his white, flowing locks, encouraging and steadying his men, they hurled back the rebel hordes at the point of the bayonet. With columns sadly decimated, Hood retreated from the field, leaving five hundred dead, one thousand severely wounded, and many prisoners in the hands of the victors. The loss in the regiment was ten killed and twenty-two wounded. Captain S. T. Ketrer, Lieutenants H. J. Davis, Samuel Wolf, and David C. Selheimer, and Adjutant Luther R. Whitman, were among the killed.

Shifting the Army of the Tennessee from the left to the extreme right, Sherman was preparing to cut off the railroads, and invest the city on the south, when Hood, detecting the movement, again fell upon the Union lines, only partially formed. The attack was made with the rebel leader's characteristic impetuosity, but it fell like the beating of the mad waves of the sea against the immovable cliff. The regiment lost here six killed and a considerable number wounded.

On the 1st of September, Atlanta surrendered, and Sherman's victorious columns entered the city in triumph. The hard fighting of the regiment was now ended. General Knipe was here transferred to the command of cavalry, and Colonel Selfridge to the Brigade, leaving Major Patrick Griffith in command of the regiment. On the 11th of November, Sherman commenced his march to the sea. On the 21st of December, he reached Savannah, and, after a brief conflict at Fort McAllister, took

possession of the city. With but a brief respite, he faced his columns to the north, and on the 17th of February, Columbia, the Capitol of South Carolina, was taken without resistance, and a month later he reached Goldsboro, the end of his hostile wayfaring. Johnston surrendered on the 26th of April, and the army immediately commenced its homeward march. On the 16th of July, 1865, the Forty-sixth Regiment, after nearly four years of faithful service, was mustered out near Alexandria, Virginia.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF

73D REGIMENT INFANTRY *†

THE Seventy-third Regiment, originally known as the Pennsylvania Legion, Forty-fifth of the line, was recruited in the city of Philadelphia, during the months of June and July, 1861. It was organized on the 3d of August by the choice of the following officers: John A. Koltes, Colonel; G. A. Muehleck, Lieutenant-Colonel; Leopold Schott, Major; William Moore, Adjutant. A considerable number of both officers and men had belonged to militia rifle companies existing in Philadelphia. A camp of rendezvous was established on Engle's and Wolf's farms at Lemon Hill. On the 24th of September the regiment, fully armed and equipped, left Philadelphia, and proceeded via Washington to Roach's Mills, Virginia, where it was assigned to General Blenker's Division. It was here largely employed in building forts, in which service General Blenker was eminent. Drill and discipline, when relief from fatigue duty permitted, was rigidly enforced. About the middle of October it moved to the neighborhood of Hunter's Chapel, where a new camp was established. A few days later it was pushed forward to Rose Hill, and placed upon the picket line. On the 25th, ex-Governor Pollock presented the command with a set of colors in behalf of ladies of Philadelphia. The line of pickets was advanced soon afterwards to Annandale, with headquarters at Fitzhugh's Farm, and remained in this position until the 16th of November. On the 15th of January, 1862, the altered Springfield muskets with which it was originally armed were exchanged for Austrian rifled muskets. It numbered at this time eight hundred and fifty-five rank and file. On the 18th, the State flags were presented to the Pennsylvania regiments of the brigade. The officers and color-guard of the Seventy-third alone were present upon the occasion, the rest of the regiment being out upon the picket line. On the 3d of March, three hundred and

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.
†Have not yet erected monument on field.

fifty men were added to its ranks, a part of what had been the Sixty-sixth Regiment, just then disbanded.

The regiment moved with the army, on the 10th of March, upon the campaign to Manassas. The most of the army soon turned back, and proceeded to the Peninsula. Blenker's Division remained, and the regiment was engaged in picket and outpost duty, occasionally meeting bands of the enemy. After remaining in the neighborhood of Catlett's Station until the 6th of April, it returned through Warrenton and proceeded with the division to West Virginia, arriving at Petersburg on the 11th of May. The division was here reviewed by General Fremont, and was incorporated with the army of the Mountain Department. The advance of this army under Milroy and Schenck having been defeated at McDowell by Stonewall Jackson, the balance of the command was moved hastily to Franklin to their support, arriving the day after the battle. For several days it was engaged in reconnoitering and fortifying the position, the men suffering greatly from hard marching and insufficiency of food. On the 25th, Fremont moved back to Petersburg, and proceeding via Moorefield, crossed the mountains into Shenandoah Valley, but too late to intercept Jackson, who having defeated and driven Banks, was now hurriedly returning. On the 8th of June, Fremont came up with the enemy at Cross Keys, and a severe engagement ensued. The Seventy-third was held in reserve, and in the progress of the fight was moved from point to point of the line where most needed. Jackson retired across the Shenandoah River, burning the bridge after him, and Fremont returned to Strasburg. The latter was superseded in command of the army soon afterwards by General Sigel. Until the 20th of July, the regiment was engaged in picket and guard duty at Luray, Thornton's Gap, and Sperryville, when Sigel moved to the support of Banks who had been attacked and driven at Cedar Mountain. When Pope's army, composed of the commands of Sigel, Banks and McDowell, began to fall back from the Rapidan, the Seventy-third was engaged with the rear guard in destroying bridges, kindling decoy fires, and in obstructing the roads to impede the progress of the enemy. In this retreat it was frequently under fire, and at Freeman's Ford where General Bohlen was killed, it was for two days engaged on the skirmish line.

The division arrived upon the plain of Manassas on the evening of the 28th of August. In the movements of that day, Adjutant Henry Bauers, while engaged in calling in the skirmishers, was captured. Early on the following morning the battle was opened, near the little village of Groveton, the corps of Heintzelman, Sigel and Reynolds being confronted by Jackson and Longstreet. The Seventy-third, with a battery, was early in the day sent forward to meet the enemy, taking position on the left of the Centreville road, near the stone house, and until four in the afternoon was warmly engaged. It was then relieved and ordered to a position near the bed of a railroad which had been graded but never completed. The battle of the Union right was early renewed on the following day, and by three o'clock in the afternoon raged with great violence, the enemy fol-

lowing up every advantage, and sweeping the field with grape and canister. The brigade, commanded by Colonel Koltes, had till this hour been held in reserve. It was now ordered forward to check the enemy's impetuous advance. Before a shot was fired it was discovered that the rebels were already in its rear, and it was obliged to change front. Moving up the wooded side of a hill upon its flank, it soon opened upon their infantry. But their artillery, which had played upon it with frightful effect while making this movement, had thinned its ranks, and a portion of it had already retired. Scarcely had the line of battle been formed when Captain Augustus Brueckner, acting Major, and in command of the regiment, was killed. The clouds of smoke were so dense that friend could with difficulty be distinguished from foe. Colonel Koltes, seeing the critical position of his command, rode to the centre of his own regiment, and while in the act of rallying his men, and apparently about to lead them in a charge, was struck by a shell and instantly killed. Rider and horse sank upon the ground together, and neither moved afterwards. Taking up the body of their leader the men fell back and formed in line with a regiment of regulars, but were soon compelled to leave the field altogether. At night they bivouacked on Bull Run Creek, lying around the dead body of their Colonel, and on the following day reached the breast-works in front of Centreville. The loss in this disastrous battle was nearly half of its effective strength, being two hundred and sixteen in killed and wounded. The body of Colonel Koltes was taken back to Washington, where it was embalmed and sent to Philadelphia for interment.

The regiment retired to the fortifications of Washington, where it remained until the beginning of winter. It was ordered to the front soon after the opening of the Fredericksburg campaign, and arrived at Falmouth just as the army, after its repulse, was retiring across the river. It went into winter quarters near Falmouth, where, with the exception of the few days engaged in Burnside's second campaign, it remained with the army inactive until spring. On the 27th of January, 1863, Colonel Muehleck resigned, and Lieutenant Colonel William Moore was promoted to Colonel, Major Michael A. Strong to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain David A. Shultz to Major. The regiment now formed part of the First Brigade,* Second Division of the Eleventh Corps. The army having been completely re-organized by General Hooker, now in command, was reviewed on the 10th of April by President Lincoln, preparatory to entering upon the spring campaign.

On the 13th, preliminary to a general movement to Chancellorsville, the Brigade was sent to Kelly's Ford with orders to hold the approaches, and prepare the roads leading to it. A detachment of two hundred and

*Organization of the First Brigade, Colonel A. Buschbeck; Second Division, General Von Steinwehr; Eleventh Corps, General Howard. Twenty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel A. Buschbeck; Seventy-third Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel William Moore; Twenty-ninth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel Soest; One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel Jones.

thirty men of the Seventy-third, under command of Captain D. F. Kelly, was sent on the 20th, to Rappahannock Station and Beverly Ford. On the 28th, Colonel Moore received instructions to cross the river with his command in company with that of the One hundred and fifty-fourth New York, rout the enemy from his fortifications on the opposite shore, and hold the ground until the engineers could lay a bridge. Launching his pontoons unobserved in a little creek which empties into the river a short distance from the ford, he moved quietly over under cover of darkness. As the companies leaped to the shore they were deployed, the Seventy-third on the right, and advanced rapidly, driving the enemy's pickets who were taken completely by surprise, and in their haste to escape dropped their carbines without firing a shot. Colonel Moore sent a detachment to Kellysville, but found it deserted. At midnight the Seventy-third was ordered to re-cross the river, and on the 30th re-joining the brigade, moved over with the corps, crossed the Rapidan at Germania Ford, and arrived at the Chancellor House at midnight. The regiment acted on this march as a guard to the train of the corps, marching the whole distance as flankers, a very laborious but thankless duty. During the following day the brigade was marched and counter-marched as rumors of attacks were brought from opposite parts of the field, desultory firing being kept up during the entire day. The Eleventh Corps finally took a position on the right of the army, in front of the turnpike leading from the Old Wilderness Tavern to Fredericksburg and commenced fortifying it. Steinwehr's Division held to the left of the Corps, Buschbeck's Brigade being posted south of the Orange Plank Road, and Barlow's north of it. On the morning of the 2d, four pieces of the Seventh New York Battery, Dilgers, were posted on a slight eminence in the rear of the rifle-pits occupied by five companies of the Seventy-third, A, F, D, I and C, the remaining companies being posted in rear, connecting with the Twenty-seventh, placed in division columns. The sound of working parties in the woods in front had been heard during the previous night, and during the day frequent rumors were brought that the enemy was moving around to the right; but little heed was given to them. Towards evening Schurz's Division on the extreme right was struck in flank and rear by a powerful force of the enemy, led by Stonewall Jackson. It fell like an avalanche upon Devens' Brigade which gave way in utter rout, and with such impetuosity was the advantage followed that brigade after brigade yielded. At half past five the enemy, carrying all before him, had reached Buschbeck's Brigade. As he came within range, the artillery opened with good effect and the infantry, taking shelter behind their slight breast-works, poured in round upon round in rapid succession. Attacked in rear, they were obliged to take to the opposite side of their works from which they were faced. For a moment his advance was checked. But lapping around upon both flanks of this little command of less than two thousand men, with his overpowering numbers, it was in danger of being swallowed up in the mad onset. Already the artillery horses had been killed, and the enemy was upon the guns. Colonel

Moore, turning to Lieutenant Wild, who was conducting his men out of the rifle-pits to the rear, ordered him and other officers near to form their men in rear of a small log hut and then re-join the regiment.* As he was giving the command he was struck by a rifle ball passing through the left lung, inflicting a severe wound, supposed at the time to be mortal, and was left upon the field. Seizing two of the pieces the men dragged them away as they went back. The brigade rested with the batteries near the Chancellor House during the night.† On the following day the corps held its position in the new line covering United States Ford, where, behind well constructed breast-works, it repulsed every attack of the enemy. On the morning of the 6th of May, the regiment retired with the army and returned to its old camp near Falmouth. The loss was thirteen killed, fifty-four wounded and thirty-nine missing. Captain Giltinan was among the killed, and Colonel Moore, Lieutenant Colonel Strong, Major Shultz and Captain Leibfried among the wounded, the latter mortally.

Remaining in camp until the 12th of June, it started on the Gettysburg campaign, and moved leisurely to the vicinity of Edward's Ferry. On the 24th it crossed the Potomac, and at three o'clock on the afternoon of the 1st of July, arrived at the battlefield. A considerable part of the corps was already engaged on the right of the town and hotly pressed. The First Corps, which had been engaged on Seminary Ridge, was soon driven back, and with the Eleventh retreated through the town in some confusion, retiring to Cemetery Hill, where the artillery, under General Steinwehr, had been posted earlier in the day. As the rear of the Union forces was retiring from the town, closely followed by the enemy, the Seventy-third was ordered forward, and charged through the orchard just below the Cemetery, checking the pursuit and occupying the houses on either side of the Baltimore Pike. Companies A, F and D, under Captain D. F. Kelly, seized the house on the right of the pike; Companies E and H under Captain Kennedy, a house on the left, opposite Captain Kelly; Companies B, C and K, Captains Miller and McGovern, under Captain John Kelly, a stone wall on the left; and Companies G and I, Captains Wild and Schaeffer, the tavern at the foot of the hill, and at the junction of the Baltimore and Emmittsburg pikes. A brisk fire was at once opened which completely swept all the approaches, and checked the

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*Buschbeck, holding with his brigade the extreme left of the Eleventh Corps, made a good fight, and only retired after both his flanks were turned, and then in good order.—Army of the Potomac, Swinton, page 286.

†Three regiments under Colonel Buschbeck, and located on the left of the line, held their position bravely, and fought till they were completely outflanked. They held their ground so well, although compelled to take the outside of their defences (the enemy coming opposite to their proper front), that some of our artillery was enabled to bring a most destructive fire upon the rebels as they came tumbling and rushing furiously on. The artillery held to the last, and indeed some pieces were lost by the killing of the horses. Every effort was made to rally the troops all the way along, and especially when any possible position presented itself, such as a fence or thick woods. All was in vain, and when Colonel Buschbeck had been forced to retire, General Howard then passed to the rear of Berry's Division, and there first succeeded in halting and rallying the corps.—Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. VI, page 592.

enemy's advance, the fire from the companies behind the stone wall proving very effective. The fire from the houses occupied, commanded the streets and tops of the buildings in the town, and protected the cannoniers of Steinwehr's artillery on the heights above. On the morning of July 2, the regiment was relieved by remnants of the One hundred and fifty-fourth, and One hundred and thirty-fourth New York, a large proportion of whose men and officers were lost in retreating through the town on the previous evening, and was posted on Cemetery Hill near the point where the line crossed the Taneytown road, and in rear of the batteries of the Fourth United States Artillery. The position which the corps here occupied was in the form of a letter V, the apex pointing towards town, the two receding lines being exposed to the same fire from opposite directions, the enemy's shells frequently passing over both lines towards his forces on the opposite side. At the close of the day, and when it was already quite dark, the enemy attacked the brigade battery posted on the right of the pike, with great impetuosity and daring. As the rebels approached under cover of the Cemetery Hill, Captain Kelly in command of the regiment, was not aware that a charge was being made, until they were already upon the guns and struggling with the troops in their support. Moving rapidly to their assistance, in connection with the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania, it assisted in repulsing the attack upon the left and in bringing the guns into play. On the 3d, the regiment remained in the position held during the previous evening, and in the afternoon, while the fearful cannonade was in progress which preceded the final struggle, it was exposed to the fire of the enemy's guns from a circuit of two or three miles. On the morning of the 4th, sharp skirmishing was kept up until nine A. M., when, it having been discovered that the enemy was falling back, the Seventy-third was ordered into the town. His skirmishers kept up a steady fire as they were pushed back. The streets were soon barricaded, and were occupied by the brigade. Captain Kennedy who was field officer of the brigade, discovered soon after dark that his skirmishers had withdrawn altogether. The regiment had no field officer in this battle, but was led by the senior Captain, D. F. Kelly. The loss was eight killed and twenty-six wounded.

The regiment returned with the army into Virginia after the escape of Lee, and moved with it to Bristoe Station, whence with the two New York regiments of the brigade, it returned to Catlett's Station, and after some delay at Manassas Junction, to Alexandria. Here it was engaged in guarding and conducting to the front the drafted men, who were being received, armed, equipped, and assigned to regiments. Colonel Moore who had so far recovered from his wounds as to take the field, rejoined the regiment, and was placed in command of the entire force at Alexandria.

Soon after the disasters at Chickamauga, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, under command of General Hooker, were ordered to Tennessee to the succor of General Rosecrans. The three regiments, under command of Colonel Moore, left Alexandria on the 26th of September, and on the 2d

of October, arrived at Bridgeport, Alabama, where they rejoined the corps. Here they remained doing picket and guard duty and repairing roads. They also made several very successful foraging expeditions into the enemy's country, receiving the thanks of General Howard in very flattering terms; for at this time man and beast were suffering greatly for want of food. On the 27th of October they moved on through Lookout Valley towards Chattanooga. As they passed the neighborhood of Wauhatchie the brigade encountered a body of the enemy, and after a sharp skirmish drove him across the creek, and burned the bridge. The loss in the Seventy-third was two killed and seven wounded. As the column moved along the valley the enemy fired upon it from the heights of Lookout with his artillery, but did little damage. Shortly after midnight of the 29th, Geary's Division was attacked at Wauhatchie, and the regiment, with other forces, was ordered back to its support. On the way his forces were encountered and after determined resistance was driven from the heights on which he had intrenched himself. "The attack," says General Grant in his official report, "on Geary failed, and Howard's Corps which was moving to the assistance of Geary, finding that it was not required by him, carried the remaining heights held by the enemy west of Lookout Creek."*

On the 22d of November, the brigade marched to Chattanooga. Colonel Moore, who was still suffering from his wounds, was obliged again to retire, and as the regiment had no field officers, Lieutenant Colonel Joseph B. Taft, of the One hundred and forty-third New York, was assigned to its command. The Thirty-third New Jersey had recently been added to the brigade. On the 24th, three regiments, the Seventy-third and Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania, and the Thirty-third New Jersey, under the personal direction of General Howard, moved some four or five miles up the Tennessee river, where a junction was formed with the army of General Sherman. On the following morning the battle opened at an early hour, and at midday the regiment was ordered into line for the advance. The enemy, three-fourths of a mile away, occupied the summits of Missionary Ridge with artillery and infantry in breast-works, with a line of infantry in rifle-pits at its base. In front was an open plane with no obstruction, except a slight fence and a dry ditch. The regiment advanced at double quick, and soon upon the run, the shells from the enemy's artillery, and the steady fire from his rifle-pits sweeping the ranks with terrible effect. When within fifty yards of the rifle-pits his infantry behind them broke and fled up the hill. The abandoned works were soon occupied and a rapid fire opened. A house and out-buildings just in rear of this line was still occupied by the enemy; but from these he was driven, firing the buildings as he left them. This position the regiment held against every attempt to dislodge it. The ammunition was finally exhausted, and Colonel Taft, who had thrice sent for a fresh supply, started himself to secure it and to ask for supports. He had

*Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. VIII, page 193.

scarcely moved from the works when he received a mortal wound. His last words were, "Hold this position at all hazards." "He pressed my hand," says Captain Kennedy, "and kept repeating the words, 'Hold the position at all hazards.'" A small quantity of ammunition was obtained from the bodies of the dead and wounded. At half-past four P. M., a brigade from the Western Army came to its support. In the most gallant manner it advanced, the brigade general at its head, each Colonel in front of his regiment, and as it passed at double quick, on a left half wheel, the men in the pits cheered loudly. But unfortunately it was almost immediately repulsed, and came back in utter confusion, about three hundred of its number taking shelter behind the rifle-pits with the Seventy-third. Emboldened by this disaster, the enemy came out of his works, charged down the hill, flanked the position, and captured nearly the entire party at its base. Only about twenty-five of the regiment escaped. Eight officers and eighty-nine men were taken prisoners. It entered the battle about three hundred strong. Captain Schaeffer lost a leg. Captain Goeble, and Lieutenants Wild and Hess were wounded. Captains D. F. Kelly, John Kelly and John Kennedy, and Lieutenants McNiece, McGovern, Moore, Fontaine, and Dieffenbach were captured. The captured party was hurried away to Atlanta, and thence to Richmond, the officers being consigned to Libby, and the men to Belle Isle. The flag, in the confusion of the surrender, was torn from the staff, taken by Captain Kennedy, concealed about his person, and through the long months of his imprisonment was studiously preserved from rebel eyes, and brought safely home upon his release. It now has a place among the tattered ensigns in the archives of the State, an object of special interest to visitors at the Capitol.

The few men who escaped capture, and the wounded and detached men who afterwards returned to the ranks, marched with Sherman, after the battle, to East Tennessee to the relief of Burnside, and endured great suffering on this march, which was made without overcoats or blankets. On their return they went into winter quarters near Chattanooga, and early in January the most of them re-enlisted, receiving a veteran furlough. They returned to Philadelphia under the charge of Major Charles C. Cresson, who had shortly before been promoted from Captain. At the expiration of the furlough, with a number of recruits, they returned to the front in time to join in the campaign to Atlanta. Buschbeck's Brigade formed the Second of the Second Division, under General Geary, of the Twentieth Corps, formed by the union of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, and commanded by General Hooker.

In the fierce fighting of Sherman's advance in Georgia, where for a hundred days the rattle of musketry and roar of artillery was hardly hushed for a single hour, the regiment shared the fortunes of the White Star Division, and when danger was to be met was with the foremost of that veteran legion. In the battle of Pine Knob, Captain Henry Hess, a gallant officer, while in command of the skirmish line, was mortally wounded.

Under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Cresson the regiment marched with the division to the sea, and north through the Carolinas to Raleigh, where Sherman received the surrender of Johnston, and the war was substantially closed. From Raleigh it marched to Alexandria, Virginia, where on the 14th of July, 1865, it was mustered out of service.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

75TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

ORCHARD KNOB, NOVEMBER 14, 1897.

ADDRESS OF CORPORAL JACOB ULLMANN.

COMRADES of the Seventy-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Ladies and Gentlemen:—In conformity with the expressed desire of the Veteran Association of our regiment, I have the honor to officiate to-day as chairman of the committee on dedication. The honor which my comrades have reposed in me I appreciate fully, yet I confess I am unable in terms forcible enough to convey to you the deep gratification which I feel. The hand thankfully extended, the grateful expressive eye, oft are indicative of more emotion than an avalanche of words however well composed and oratorically delivered. Such is the case with me now. My earnest thanks which I now express to you for the honor conferred upon me ought to be equally convincing. Without trespassing upon the domain of our orators, I think it appropriate before commencing the exercises proper to comment upon your committee's work and decision.

The monument within whose shadow we so reverently have gathered was constructed from the plans approved by our Veteran Association. I think we have just cause for congratulation, both because of its design and its execution. Its simplicity, not detracting, rather enhancing its dignity, must appeal to us all. It is in the fullest sense of the word a monument. No attempt has been made to gain architectural laurels and then be doomed to dismal failure. Such, I regret, has too frequently been the case in the erection of monuments. Your committee had in mind a memorial, which should withstand the onward march of time, and while still honoring our beloved dead should be without affectation and be as imposing and inspiring to-day as yesterday. It has unfortunately been my experience in viewing various battlefields to find that monuments over nicely constructed, bordering on the gaudy, sooner or later, both by exposure to time and weather, and to the onslaughts of the mischief seeker, have lost their original beauty, causing much anguish to their

7TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY
3RD BRIG. 3RD DIVISION II CORPS

erectors and expressions of regret from the sympathetic observer. Manifestly such will not be the fate of our monument; it shall stand like Gibralter for all ages. From the distance the observer can see the coat of arms of the Keystone State, informing him that upon this sacred ground Pennsylvania's sons fought to uphold the national honor. And, too, may it tell that although not numerically strongest, our kinsmen, the patriotic Germans, contributed the largest percentage of the foreign forces enlisted in the service of the United States of America. In recognition of our great efforts, as well as those of other regiments, our great State, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, has donated the funds for the erection at this place of this monument, that we should honor with fitting ceremonies, those at whose side we so valiantly fought, who have shed here their life's blood. To the representatives of the people of our State—the Legislature and Governor of Pennsylvania, we are indebted for their magnanimous support of the measures of appropriation and thank them heartily. In conclusion, permit me on behalf of the committee on dedication to thank the members of our veteran organization for the honor they have conferred on us, without egotism, fervently hoping that you will acknowledge that we have discharged our duties faithfully, and that your confidence has not been misplaced. I now have the honor to present our officiating Chaplain, Comrade Charles Preusch, who shall open the exercises with a prayer.

PRAYER BY SERGEANT CHARLES PREUSCH.

GOD! GOD! Mighty and merciful Ruler of the Universe, we, assembled upon this hallowed ground, reverently bow our heads at the realization of the great power and goodness that everywhere manifests itself. The mountains about us, the verdure-shorn fields, the silver river twining its way caressingly at the base of these great heights, traversing noiselessly the broad expanse before us and losing itself in the distance, proclaim the sublimity of your Divine presence. We thank Thee, Almighty God, for Thy unspeakable goodness in permitting us, this day, to assemble about this monument to honor our brethern, who have consecrated this ground with their blood,—blood shed for the magnanimous cause of liberty and justice. In your infinite wisdom you had commanded us to unsheathe the sword, to carry the dreadful musket into our brother's territory, to invade his land, to forcibly enter his home and spread death and destruction before us.

What a precious gift is peace! The sword long since rests in its scabbard; the fearful roar of the cannon has long since been stilled. Manifestations of fraternal relationship exist everywhere. Through Thy grace, Merciful God, the differing brothers have long since been reconciled. We have enjoyed bounteously of Thy goodness in the past generation. We beseech Thee, O God, preserve for us this precious gift for all

eternity. Let not internal strife again visit our land; let not the seeds of discord germinate upon our soil, and may peace, from which unspeakable benefits flow, be maintained. We ask all in the name of Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Amen.

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JOHN ULLMANN.

COMRADES of the Seventy-fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers:—From the cosy firesides of the Keystone State we have journied to the sunny south for a sublime purpose—the dedication of this memorial around which we are at present assembled. The deeds of great men, and of races of men, are immortal; they are perpetuated through all time by the pages of history, their praises are sung by the poets, and the sculptor hews from the shapeless masses of stone or granite allegorical pictures of their deeds—admonitions to all posterity. The traveller, in Egypt, sees before him stupendous masses of stone—the vast and mysterious architectural evidences of a once powerful country; the pyramids, the ruins of Karnak and the sphinx testify to a glorious past. Majestically they stand, symbolical of eternity; for and from all time. We stand speechless in the contemplation of the magnitude of this splendor. Friends, I ask you, are these not tangible evidences of the industry and culture of a race now extinct? Let us cross the Mediterranean and journey to the former Mecca of Grecian learning, the famous Athens. Upon the Acropolis stands the ruins of a once imposing edifice—the glory of Athens—the Parthenon. We gaze with veneration upon this sublime structure and recall the glories of a once splendid state, and ponder well how this patriotic and liberty loving people, the most democratic of all European people—the moulders of human thought, the pioneers of all learning, had met decay. Such famous names as Homer, Aeschylus, Herodutus, Demosthenes, Plato, Aristotle, Plutarch and Ptolemy, of whom we all have heard, present themselves to our minds. We gaze thoughtfully upon these stately ruins, we view the territory about us, and think upon the heroic Greeks, who congregated here. The scene changes and we find ourselves in Rome. We stand before the Coliseum, whose lonely walls still tower with all their massive strength to greet the skies. The epoch-making men who were wont to congregate there, the great events that were concocted there, the causes which brought about the decline and fall of that great empire, which had for centuries dominated the entire world, present themselves to our minds.

In the centre of the splendor of Paris, upon an elevation from which radiate one-half of the finest avenues in existence, the Champs Elysees, Garden of the Tuilleries, etc., stands the Triumphal Arch of Napoleon, erected to commemorate the marvelous victories of Marengo, Jena, Rivoli, Austerlitz, Smolenck and Borodino. Upon the walls of this unsur-

passable arch of grandeur are carved the numerous achievements of the French people, and within its walls are contained hundreds of names of illustrious Frenchmen. We are intoxicated by its architectural beauty, and as a true Frenchman, momentarily forgetting our genealogy, we are thrilled with enthusiasm at the great victories it commemorates. But my friends and comrades contemplating the despotic character of its chief actor—the Man of Destiny, and the principles which he represented and exercised—the hopeless struggle of might against right—becomes manifest. The historical pictures which I have thus far drawn, illustrate, distinctly and emphatically, the ostentatious and unstable form of despotic or monarchial government. It is a great object lesson and worthy of serious contemplation. We see, as we scan the pages of history, the progressive steps that have been made by free institutions; we behold the great sacrifices that have been spent to attain, defend and advance the precious and undying principle of liberty and equality. In the heart of the city of Boston stands the colossal monument of Bunker Hill. Upon the night of the 16th of June, 1775, the American patriots resisted the armed forces of despotic England. We are admonished by it to defend the glorious democratic principle for which these brave continentals have shed their blood. We are inspired by the patriotic accomplishments of Washington, Franklin, Greene, Morris and others. We, the few survivors of the Seventy-fifth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, stand reverently upon this, our Bunker Hill. We come to honor those who have shed their blood to uphold this sublime principle; those who, oppressed by the tyrannical rule of the absurd, unjust, untenable Divine—right rule had left, discouraged and disheartened, their native lands to endeavor in this land of greatest possibilities to lend their energies to the development of the imperishable form of government of, for and by the people.

What our noble German brethren have done to preserve this grand Union, we expect in the dedication of this memorial to donate to posterity what the survivors have contributed. We point proudly to our tireless industry in the development of the industrial, commercial and agricultural advantages of our Great Republic and the allegiance which we, at this sacred shrine, assert anew. We are the descendants of a great people; we have contributed a recognized potent influence in developing this country. Our kinsmen navigate the great lakes; they are to be found upon the cotton plantations of the sunny south. Their efficiency is felt in the great west; their astuteness of mind and vigor of body is acknowledged in the great commercial and industrial walks of the east. As the philosopher moralized before the Egyptian architecture, and before the Parthenon, the Coliseum and Napoleon's Arch, so shall he stop here and moralize. As they have withstood the onward march of time, so will this—they commemorating the former splendor of a declined people, this proclaiming the sacrifices that were offered in defending, upholding and preserving the Constitution of the United States of America. Vividly shall flash before his mind the names of great men of our race whom we have given this country and the great deeds which they have

enacted here. He shall review the history of Teutonic emigration from its exodus to his time. He shall speak of Pastorius and his followers who with Penn laid the foundation of the great Keystone State. He shall proceed further in the pages of history and see the illustrious names of Sigel, Schurz, Blenker, Steinwehr and others, and shall visit the busy hives of industry where their influence is felt. The cosmopolitan character of his adopted land shall be shown him, and the benefits which have accrued by injecting into a nation's life the potent force of an indefatigable alien people, and the erection of a nation "conceived in Liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal," shall be shown him. More than a generation has passed since we, the survivors of the Seventy-fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, have met upon the battlefield of Chattanooga. Then, dressed in the armaments of war, at the point of the bayonet and the mouth of the cannon, we, my comrades, opposed upon these historic grounds our foe. Now we come offering our fraternal opponents the cordial hand of reconcilliation long since effected. The good fellowship now existing is to remain for time immemorial. The wound which had been inflicted by the struggle has long since healed. The advance which the United States of America have made since that bloody strife stands unparalleled in all history. New inventions and the refining influence of that great factor of civilization, "Journalism," have curtailed distance and leveled the characteristic peculiarities of various sections and states. The southern planter is thrown, through the agency of steam and electricity, into intimate relationship with his brother of the north. The manufactured articles and indigenous resources of the east are sent to the sturdy agriculturist of the west. We are one great family united under the glorious banner of the "stars and stripes." Fraternity exists throughout the length and breadth of our land. Sectionalism has been eradicated. The stars of the south float proudly over the great industrial centres of the north; the stars of the west over the great commercial ports of the east. It is one flag, one country, now and forever.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT T. ALBERT STEIGER.

COMRADES: We have met here, on this beautiful Sabbath morning, in the Southland, to perform an especial duty, that most fittingly commends itself to our keeping, in honor and praise of our patriot dead, and in testimony of the valiant services of the living; while we alike give expression to our love, esteem and veneration for the things Divine as well as for the heroism of those of our departed comrades

who lie buried within the surrounding fields, that constitute the battle grounds of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and of which this little knoll of Orchard Knob constitutes the initial point in that great and glorious action, which after a two days' most stubbornly contested battle, resulted in the capture of the stately mountain peak as well as the entire line of defences along the crest of Missionary Ridge. As we assemble then on this especial occasion, in performance of this laudatory service, it is but meet that we should feel ourselves impelled to give vent to our penned up ardor in eulogy of their noble virtues and heroic deeds.

The people who constituted the population of the original thirteen colonies, together with their descendants, as well as those who have emigrated to this country and now make up the great population of over 70,000,000, were impelled to people this new country by the love of human freedom and personal liberty. In their own native land they were placed under such restrictions that true lovers of human freedom could not enjoy the personal liberty which they so much loved.

This great nation of ours was undisturbed by internal strife and had no fear of a disruption of this great Union until the public conscience realized that an element entirely inconsistent with human freedom and personal liberty was rapidly dominating a great part of national legislation and governmental policy. It became evident to many that this condition could not exist in harmony with human rights. Previous to 1860 this remained simply as an agitated question. From the south there was apprehensions that the institution of slavery, which they claimed as a constitutional right, could not continue to exist and the Southern states remain a part of the American Union.

At first compromises were attempted, but in this case, as in all other cases where there is an attempt to compromise a great principle, there was a failure. There was, therefore, organized among Southern statesmen a plan to carry the Southern states out of the American Union, and the first overt act was displayed in firing upon the American flag at Fort Sumpter, or to be more historically correct, the firing upon the flag of the "Star of the West." The entire people of the United States were at once aroused and a determination was at once manifested by the people to take the side of the Union or ally themselves with those who sought to destroy the Union. Among the people of the North, East and West, and some sections of the Southwest, there was almost a universal determination to maintain the Union of the States. The Seventy-fifth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, composed almost exclusively of Germans by birth, were entirely American in sentiment and patriotism. Their love of human freedom, which brought them to this country, still animated them in favor of the American Union, the only true exponent of personal liberty and human freedom. They therefore very readily proffered their services in support of the cause espoused by the country of their adoption.

In herewith presenting a descriptive statement of the military career of our regiment, we can but allude to the principal events associated with its official distinction, and hence must necessarily refer our friends to

its own enlarged pages of history for a more detailed recital of its patriotic services.

The Seventy-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, whose monument we are here assembled to dedicate, was recruited at Philadelphia by authority of the Hon. Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, under the call, by proclamation of July, 1861, issued by President Abraham Lincoln in obedience to the Senate bill passed in extra session of Congress authorizing the enlistment of 500,000 volunteers for a term of three years' service.

Mr. Henry Bohlen, a prominent merchant and philanthropic citizen of Philadelphia, was commissioned as chief officer in command of the same.

The gentlemen filling the positions of field and staff officers were selected by Col. Bohlen, who recommended Francis Mahler, late a military officer and participant in the Baden revolution, for the position of Lieutenant Colonel, and Alvin von Matzdorff, late an officer and participant in the Mexican revolution under the command of General Walker, for that of Major of the regiment, while Roderick Theune was chosen as Adjutant and John Weik was appointed Quartermaster. Doctors Carl Bechen and Egon A. Koerper, both gentlemen of large experience in their profession, were selected to fill the position of Surgeon and Assistant Surgeon, respectively, and Francis Koekeritz was, some time later, appointed chaplain of the regiment, which position he, however, filled for only a short time.

Recruiting commenced about the 20th day of July, 1861, and the companies were mustered into the service of the United States upon the completion of their maximum number of enlistments.

Camp Worth, located in West Philadelphia, so named in honor of General Worth with whom Colonel Bohlen shared the dangers of war during the Mexican campaign, was chosen as a rendezvous. Here the companies received their uniforms and accoutrements and were instructed in military discipline and drill, both of which were highly creditable.

The regiment was composed almost wholly of Germans, whose previous military experience was very commendable, many having served in the German army, and its organization was therefore distinctively regarded as a German regiment.

Colonel Bohlen, from his ample private means, defrayed the expenses of organizing the regiment, which was originally known as the Fortieth Regiment of the Line in the contingent of volunteers from Pennsylvania.

The regiment left Philadelphia for the field, about 800 strong, on September 26, 1861, proceeding direct to Washington and carrying with it the necessary camp and garrison equipage. The enlistments were continued however until the ranks of the several companies were filled to the maximum standard. Its first formal assignment was made to General Blenker's division, which it joined on September 29th while this German division was encamped at Roach's Mills. Here it remained

until October 12th, when it was ordered to Hunter's Chapel, where it went into winter quarters. On November 20, 1861, it took part in the grand review of the army, consisting of 70,000 men, by President Abraham Lincoln, under the immediate direction of Major General George B. McClellan commanding the army.

December 1, 1861, Colonel Henry Bohlen, its honored commander, was promoted and commissioned a Brigadier General, and Lieutenant Colonel Francis Mahler succeeded him in command of the regiment.

In February of 1862 the regiment received two guidons, the gift of Mr. George K. Ziegler, and on March 5th it was made the recipient of a beautiful silk flag from the State of Pennsylvania, Governor Andrew G. Curtin making the presentation address, which was responded to by the officer in command, who pledged the earnest devotion and loyal support of the men for the flag of their adoption.

The regiment's first march of importance was made with the general advance of the army, March 10, 1862, when it proceeded to Burke's Station, by way of Annandale, and after a few days' detention it resumed the march on the 15th to Fairfax Court House, where it remained for eight days, and then proceeded to Centreville, occupying the earthworks just vacated by the enemy. Here it remained for several days during which it suffered much from the scarcity of provisions. It continued its advance, reaching Warrenton Junction on the 26th, passing en route over the battlefield of the first Bull Run fight, on which traces of the sanguinary conflict of July 21, 1861, were distinctly visible.

General Blenker's division having been ordered to report to General Fremont, in command of the Mountain department, it left camp at Warrenton Junction on April 6, 1862, moving through Warrenton to Salem, where it bivouacked four days, taking shelter in the woods during a heavy snow storm. It proceeded on the 11th via Upperville to Paris, and from thence to Berry's Ferry. On the 15th of April it was ordered to cross the Shenandoah and move to Winchester, in pursuit of Stonewall Jackson's force, then confronting General Banks. An attempt to hasten the transfer of the men, by the use of an old ferry boat, resulted in the swamping of the overloaded scow and caused the loss, by drowning, of Captain Christian Wyck, of company K, and Lieutenant Adolph Winter, of company I, and First Sergeant Joseph Tiedemann, of company K, together with fifty enlisted men of these two companies. Sergeant Tiedemann, an expert swimmer, sacrificed his life in a vain effort to save that of his Captain. This sad calamity cast a gloom over the entire regiment, which, in fact, continued to haunt it most assiduously for many days.

Leaving Winchester May 6, 1862, the regiment marched via Romney and Petersburg to Franklin. Here the great suffering from hunger entailed upon the men in consequence of the scarcity of provisions, which had to be brought from New Creek, 70 miles, over a rough mountain road, was almost beyond the possibility of human endurance. The men were here reduced to such pitiful straits that some of them, out of sheer desperation from hunger, had recourse to the use of such corn as they could gather from the ground of the cavalry and wagon camps where, in

fact, the kernels that had been trodden into the ground as a waste by the horses and mule teams, were eagerly sought after, and, upon being washed and roasted, it was eaten with a relish and in a slight degree served to appease their ravenous hunger; indeed, the suffering here endured for want of ordinary food will never be effaced from the memory of those who participated in these memorable privations, the severity of which are made more apparent when you reflect that eleven crackers in seven days were the allotted portion as falling to some of the men during these trying marches.

The defeat of General Banks' troops made it necessary to retrace our steps. Returning to Petersburg, knapsacks were left, and the march immediately resumed. Moving rapidly onward through Moorefield and Wardensville, the rear of General Jackson's forces were encountered at Strasburg, when a short engagement took place, resulting in but few casualties.

The bridge at Mount Jackson having been destroyed by the retreating foe, our onward march was somewhat delayed, but on the 6th day of June, 1862, the column was enabled to move towards Harrisonburg, and two days later, or June 8th, the regiment was engaged at Cross Keys, where it received its baptismal fire. After this action the army moved to Mount Jackson. Here Major General Carl Schurz succeeded General Louis Blenker in command of the division, and General Frans Sigel attained to General John C. Fremont's command. The army being here reorganized, the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania was assigned to the Second brigade, Third division, First corps, Army of Virginia. It participated in all the movements of the Army of Northern Virginia, from Mount Jackson, July 6, 1862, through Middletown, Front Royal and Luray, crossing the Blue Ridge through Thornton's Gap, and moving onward, August 8th, to Culpepper Court House on the occasion of the battle at Cedar Mountain, thence to the Rappahannock via Culpepper, and which general movement finally culminated in the second battle of Bull Run, August 29 and 30, 1862, in which the regiment took a most conspicuous part, gallantly charging the enemy against greatly superior numbers, and fighting under a most destructive fire until relieved by fresh troops when its supply of ammunition was almost exhausted. It was, without doubt, absolutely the last regiment that left the general field of battle, and crossed the Bull Run by wading through the stream. This was made necessary as the bridge had been burned in the night. It here sustained the loss of two officers and twenty-eight men in killed, and five officers and ninety-eight men wounded. Lieutenants William Froehlich and William Bowen were among the killed. Colonel Francis Mahler, Captain Rudolph Schwartz, Adjutant Theune and Lieutenants Ledig and Fromhagen were among the wounded. Of those conspicuous for coolness and courage, and deserving of especial honor, was Color Sergeant Robert Jordan, of company A, formerly an officer in the Schleswig-Holstein army. He fell gallantly bearing aloft the flag of his adopted country. Especial mention was, moreover, made in official reports of the

gallantry of Sergeants Charles Haserodt, of company A, color bearer; Eugene Wiegand and Jacob Maurer, of company B; John Emleben, who, though wounded, remained on the field and took the flag from the hands of Sergeant Jordan as he fell; Louis Mahler and Jacob Pauley, of company D; George Brueckmann, of company F; Henry Schnell, of company H, and Andrew Schmidt, of company I; also of Corporals Schweigert, Hanner, Abraham and Rosenthal, and Private Jacob Ullmann. The latter comrade we have the extreme pleasure of greeting here to-day, as a participant in these ceremonial exercises.

After the second battle of Bull Run the regiment remained in the defences about the capitol city of Washington, until November 1, 1862, when it advanced to Fairfax Court House, and thereafter participated in every general movement and action of the Army of the Potomac, including the march to Fredericksburg, the movement of General Burnside to Falmouth, when the army was so thoroughly "stuck in the mud" as to preclude the possibility of rendering an effective campaign; followed by the flank movement incident to the battle of Chancellorsville, and culminating with the grand marches northward, and the routing of Lee's army from the soil of Pennsylvania. The latter grand movement began on June 12, 1863, when the army marched from its camps, in the vicinity of Stafford Court House, Brooks Station, Falmouth, and, going northward, passed through Hartwood, Weaverville and Centreville. Crossing the Potomac at Edward's Ferry, on June 25th, it moved steadily onward through Middletown, Frederick City and Emmittsburg, finally reaching Gettysburg, on the morning of July 1, by way of the Taneytown road, after the most strenuous pursuit of a forced march of fourteen miles, with the marching column somewhat deflecting towards the Baltimore pike, and striking this highway near the southern approach to the town; the formation of the troops in marching order bringing the Second brigade of the Third division, Eleventh corps, in the advance for the day, with the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania leading the marching column. Passing through the town the regiment took position in a field north of the village, and to the right of the Carlisle road, where it was almost immediately thrown into action, in which it was subjected to such an enfilading fire, inflicted on the part of two opposing rebel regiments, which in their aggregate strength more than thrice outnumbered its own complement of men, that within the brief space of fifteen to twenty-five minutes the regiment sustained the unprecedented loss of nearly seventy-five per cent. of its enlisted men, and more than fifty per cent. of its commissioned officers, out of the number actually engaged on the first day's battle line, and I unhesitatingly declare that this statement as to the regimental losses cannot be refuted by any one conversant with the actual facts in the premises. And it is therefore its proud claim that it here sustained a greater loss in the number of its killed and wounded, compared with those actually engaged in battle, than that incurred by any other regiment whose high laurels were achieved upon this pivotal field of carnage.

Among the officers killed during this day's conflict were Lieutenants Henry Hauschild and Louis Mahler. The former, having for some time been a resident of Gettysburg, was heartily greeted by his friends and neighbors as we rapidly moved forward through the town to take up our position in line of battle. First Lieutenant Wm. J. Sill was severely wounded and after suffering the amputation of one of his legs died on July 21st, in the field hospital. Captain Charles Saalmann, Lieutenants Jacob Maurer and John J. Brandt were of the wounded.

Colonel Francis Mahler, the gallant officer in command of the regiment, whose horse had been shot from under him during the earlier part of the action, and in falling heavily to the ground, caught the Colonel's left foot under it, by reason of which mishap he sustained a very painful injury, and who had, moreover, been twice wounded, the latter time mortally, while momentarily occupying a very exposed position in advance to that of the actual battle line, at a small gap off from the left of the regiment, whither he had, in a hobbling manner of walk, gone to sustain the now seriously threatened flank, was extricated from his perilous position by the personal efforts of your humble speaker and with great difficulty brought to the rear, after the retirement of our men from the actual line of battle. While in the serious predicament of this hazardous position we were both furthermore personally subjected to the direct fire of the enemy, then still comprising the opposing forces of the two aforesaid rebel regiments, which were then in closer proximity than ever, and moreover very steadily moving upon the location of our position. Many of the men leveled their guns; some of them, however, very graciously withdrew them, while others were still active in doling out their death dealing missiles, being evidently intent upon the continuance of a transmission of their rifle balls as a gentle reminder of their companionable greeting and soldierly appreciation (?) of my friendly actions in aid of a most worthy and sorely wounded officer, which fiery attention, in point of fact, I confess to have regarded with stoical indifference and contempt, and as offering the most disdainful act that even an ungracious foe could possibly commit, much less a presumably intelligent and generous one, for no matter how seriously they knew the Colonel to be wounded they were determined to end his life, as well as mine, if possible, by continuing the flight of their death bearing bullets.

At the great pivotal battle of Gettysburg the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania stands unexcelled in the record of its personal bravery and the severity of its losses. This German regiment, although thrice ordered to withdraw, was the last to retire from the field, and was, in fact, still performing yeoman service on the battle line while some of the distinctively American troops were actively engaged in beating a precipitate retreat and through their indiscretion and lack of stability, though they could readily have maintained their position, caused our regiment exceptionable loss; and yet, strange to say, there are those among our English speaking companions who are want to speak in terms of derision

and ofttimes find themselves inclined to stigmatize the "Dutch" as lacking in the staying qualities of good soldiers.

In connection with the readiness of some of our American troops to cast every odium and look of disdain upon their German companions in arms, it may be said that much of this adverse criticism of the conduct of the German soldier, in action, is due to the incidental retirement of the troops comprising the Eleventh army corps, mostly composed of Germans, when it receded in disorder in consequence of its utter unpreparedness to stem the terrific onslaught of that dashing assault born of the desperation of General Stonewall Jackson's intrepid and resolute fighters at Chancellorsville, Va. This corps was, by mere accident due to the apparent disregard of all precautionary measures on the part of those more directly responsible for the movements of the army, placed in the very unfortunate position of being suddenly confronted with an assaulting column of greatly superior numbers that for the desperation of its onslaught could scarcely have been exceeded in fierceness through any encounter between mortal man. The attacking column came like the raging of a great torrent, dashing headlong into the unsuspecting troops that lay in bivouac along an approximate battle line, with arms stacked, wholly unprepared to resist such a desperate and terrible charge; in fact, it is within the bounds of every consistent regard for the valor of these troops to assert, that no body of men, in the category of nations, Christian or heathen, not directly prepared in expectation of an attack, could have successfully withstood this tremendous onslaught, that came upon these unsuspecting troops, in desperate leaps and with overwhelming power, the enemy ever pressing onward with the velocity of an avalanche, and alike irresistible force. Thus they swept everything before them, breaking in upon its position with scarcely any semblance of military order, but rather running along in a helter-skelter sort of fashion, four lines deep, and amidst the terrific yell of veritable demons, pounced upon our bivouacking line then serenely resting with muskets stacked which many of the men, in the confusion and turmoil that ensued, failed to recover, and struggling with the fury of maddened men, they fought like Trojans, in close combat, for the supremacy of their cause. That they were imbued with the spirit of desperation fomented through alcoholic inspiration goes without saying, and was a matter of current statement at the time, for no ordinary inclination could have impelled them to enter upon such a wild and desperate assault, which from the extreme dash and forcible manner of its execution, much to our regret, won for them the day and battle.

In thus briefly reviewing the deplorable situation of the Eleventh Army Corps and its unavoidable action or disaster at Chancellorsville, under the distressing circumstances attending its actual surroundings, it may not be amiss to remind our English speaking companions, who are so readily inclined to deride the soldierly qualities of their German associates, that even amidst all this unfortunate occurrence it is perhaps well to remember that the English regiments of the Corps were among the first to give way under the ever pressing dare devil onslaught; while

it was left to the exclusively German commands to stem the tide of the ferocious assault and temporarily, at least, arrest its swift onward progress.

With these facts so vividly before us may we not hope that a fairer construction be put upon the ostensible shortcomings of the troops comprising the make up of this unfortunate corps and may they not, moreover, merit a release from the imputation of any dereliction in the performance of their soldierly duties? Truly, it would seem that a more consistent consideration should be accorded to these sorely pressed soldiers by their English speaking comrades, for among fair minded men there was certainly much to be said in justification of a release, at least in a large measure, from the odium so unjustly heaped upon these troops for their overwhelming defeat by many of our extreme selfishly disposed American compatriots.

While there were many regiments who suffered terrible and naturally sustained great loss in this action, yet we claim that the magnitude of its loss, here sustained, as made manifest in its shrunken ranks, was painfully evident to all as the regiment proceeded on the march from Gettysburg to follow the retreating troops of the Confederate army, when its largely depleted ranks presented an object lesson of grim significance. For such was the decimation in its ranks that the little band of men, numbering but fifty-two survivors, evoked the tender sympathy of the troops of the emergency corps, whom we passed drawn up in line as we went through the village of Middletown while on the march in pursuit of General Robert E. Lee's retreating army, which was then with rapid strides moving back into old Virginia. These troops viewed with amazement the passing column of battle scarred men and not a few of these horny handed sons of toil were moved to tears as they beheld our battle torn flags and the little band of men trundling along the roadway, which in themselves practically constituted the remnant of this regiment as it emerged from the battlefield of Gettysburg. Notwithstanding all this prestige in attestation of the soldierly qualities of its men, no historian has yet essayed to do them justice. Colonel Bachelder, the Gettysburg battlefield historian, very indifferently designates this regiment as having occupied a position in the reserved line of action, though in point of fact it was in the front line of battle from the outset of the advancing column, and so continued its relative position during the entire three days of this battle. It was at no time a secondary line, notwithstanding the assertion of any one to the contrary or in refutation of this emphatic statement as to the actual facts pertaining to our movements in this great battle.

Arriving at Williamsport on July 14th, it was found that General Lee's army had successfully escaped across the Potomac. The command thereupon returned to Hagerstown, and on the 19th crossed the Potomac at Berlin, into old Virginia, moving by successive stages through Lovettsville, Waterford, White Plains and New Baltimore to Warrenton Junction, where it arrived on the 25th of July and encamped, performing the usual routine duties until September 24, 1863, when the troops of the

Eleventh and Twelfth corps were ordered to proceed forthwith to the State of Tennessee.

The regiment left Washington on the 25th of September and arrived at Bridgeport, Alabama, on the morning of the 2d day of October, 1863. On the evening of the 19th it was ordered to join Colonel Frederick Hecker's brigade, which, as designated, was composed of the Seventy-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers; Eighty-second Regiment Illinois Volunteers; Eighty-second Regiment Ohio Volunteers, and the Sixty-eighth Regiment New York Volunteers, thus constituting its official connection with the Third brigade, Third division, Eleventh corps, from this date. It proceeded under especial orders on October 27th to guard the pontoon bridge across the Tennessee river, at Bridgeport, Alabama, remaining there during the passage of the Eleventh and Twelfth corps in their forward movement to Chattanooga, and after the boats were taken up by the engineers it marched in the afternoon in protection of the pontoon train, which at evening was corralled and the regiment went into bivouac at Shellmound, Tennessee. The brigade moved on the following day towards Chattanooga and participated in the operations for the relief of the Army of the Cumberland. Shortly after midnight the regiment was aroused and, with the brigade, sent to the support of General Geary, whose troops were engaged at Wauhatchie in a desperate midnight struggle with the veterans of General Longstreet's division. After the regiment had driven the enemy from their hastily constructed rifle pits to the opposite or south side of the railroad bank, and then immediately thereafter from there to the banks of Lookout Creek, it lay, protected by the said railroad bank, under continuous fire, while the First brigade was briskly engaged on its left. With all the advantages in favor of the assailants, familiarity with the country and the startling effect of a night surprise, the foe was repulsed and retired, leaving his killed and wounded on the field, while we moreover captured some prisoners.

Subsequent to this escapade of a night attack by the enemy, our regiment for a short time occupied an entrenched position on the south side of the Raccoon mountain ridge, nearly opposite to the promontory of Lookout Mountain, from where it moved forward, crossing the Tennessee river at Chattanooga. On the 22d of November it proceeded through the town and bivouacked near Fort Wood. It participated in all the movements and fighting of the division around Chattanooga, culminating on the 25th in carrying Missionary Ridge and establishing the complete rout of the enemy. On November 27th the corps moved, the Third brigade in advance, through Rossville to Red Clay, Georgia, where it destroyed the railroad track and depot, and at once returned to the mountain pass, where it bivouacked for the balance of the night. On November 28th it marched to the assistance of General Burnside, who was closely besieged at Knoxville. The siege having been raised immediately prior to our arrival, the regiment returned to Cleveland, Tenn., on December 15th, and thence continued its march through the mountains in quest of its former camp in Lookout Valley, which was again occupied about December 20, 1863.

The regiment was re-mustered as a veteran organization on January

2, 1864, and entered almost immediately upon its allotted furlough of thirty days, going home by way of Nashville and Cincinnati, and thence eastward to Philadelphia. The seventy-five men, who chose not to re-enlist but to perform their service in accordance with the three year term of their enlistment, were, during the interim of the regiment's absence, assigned to the Eighty-second Regiment Illinois Volunteers.

The regiment again left Philadelphia on March 8, 1864, with its numbers largely increased by recruits, returning to the field via Louisville, Nashville and Stevenson to Bridgeport, Alabama, from where it proceeded to Whiteside, Tennessee, and occupied a camp near its former quarters. On July 31, 1864, the regiment, under orders of assignment to the Fourth division of the Twentieth army corps, was directed to proceed to Nashville, and reporting to the General commanding this military division of the Department of the Southwest, it entered into camp near Fort Gillem. The services here required partook more especially of the nature of provost duty and such as is consequent upon the guarding of trains, for which purposes the several companies were shortly afterwards distributed to convenient points, particularly along the line of the Nashville and Northwestern Railroad to protect its trains against the frequent depredations of guerrillas.

At the battle of Franklin, Tennessee, November 30, 1864, where the Southern army, under the command of General Hood, received a most disastrous check in its advance upon Nashville, a mounted detachment of the Seventy-fifth Regiment occupied the town, and companies A, C, F, G, H, I and K, which in their severalty were under the direct command of the speaker, were encamped at Fort Granger, on the north bank of the Harpeth. The several detachments, operating as infantry and mounted infantry, were under fire but neither of them became actively engaged and consequently suffered only a small loss. Company E, however, under the command of Lieutenant Wiegand, which had for some time been stationed at a point several miles south of the town on the Tennessee and Alabama Railroad, was captured by the advancing rebel army, which peremptorily demanded their surrender, threatening the little garrison with annihilation by its artillery if it persisted to reject its proffered terms. The Lieutenant in command, having no alternative except the wanton sacrifice of his men, concluded that prudence was the better part of valor and surrendered the little block house, thus saving the lives of his men, who were afterwards removed to southern prisons. This unfortunate episode entailed a loss of one commissioned officer and about thirty enlisted men, who, after several months' confinement as prisoners of war, were released on parole and sent to their homes. At eleven o'clock P M. on November 30th, the regiment reported at the headquarters of General Schofield, commanding the army, and by his direction was assigned to the duty of guarding some of the prisoners that were captured during the battle. Leaving Franklin at one o'clock A. M. of December 1st, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Alvin von Matzdorff, the regiment marched to Brentwood, and thence to Nashville, where it turned over the prisoners to the proper authorities. The mounted detachment, which performed provost duty

Ground where General Walthall Checked Union Advance, Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863.

in the town, was frequently fired upon by the citizens of the place, who for a time were concealed in their houses, and by reason of which it had suffered some loss. It was soon after ordered as body guard to the General commanding the army, and as such moved to the opposite side, or north bank of the Harpeth. It so remained on this special duty until the 5th of December, when it joined the balance of the regiment at Fort Gillem. It remained in reserve during the battle at Nashville on December 15 and 16, 1864.

After the defeat and withdrawal of General Hood's army from Nashville, the regiment was by special orders directed to return to Franklin, where it occupied its former camping ground within the town site, and served as before in the position of a local garrison, with ramifications of its operations throughout the surrounding country, being particularly attentive to the capture of "bushwhackers" or men who as marauders were conducting a cut throat or guerrilla warfare.

During the winter of 1864-5, and until the final surrender of the Confederate armies, it was chiefly engaged in guarding trains and in the performance of scouting and provost duty. It was finally mustered out of service while encamped on the battlefield of Stone River, on September 1, 1865, and on the 9th left Murfreesboro, Tennessee, homeward bound, arriving at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, September 12th, with an aggregate number of 236 officers and men, who here received their discharge papers and final payment, after which they were provided with transportation to their respective homes.

On the 4th of July, 1866, its tattered banner, carried throughout its campaigns, was delivered to the chief executive for preservation in the archives of the State, and the colors presented by the ladies of our own "city of brotherly love" before leaving in 1861, were deposited in Independence Hall at Philadelphia.

In the final arbitrament of war, success, in termination of this fraternal contest, was accorded, by a benign and all wise Providence, to those whose valorous deeds sustained the honor of the nation, and while reverently ascribing homage to the God of battles for His merciful guidance and safe deliverance from the besetting danger of a divided land, we are filled with unstinted praise of him who bore arms in support of the National Government as a true and loyal volunteer defender of our Republic. All honor to the noble brave, our heroic dead, to whose memory we here dedicate this tribute of respect for their faithful military service. To those of you who were participants in this great conflict it is a solemn occasion that calls you from your distant homes to assemble here in dedication of a monument erected to the honor and glory of our patriot dead by the liberal bounty of that grand old State that constitutes the "Keystone" in the arch established by our forefathers' union, and which is more distinctively recognized as the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Well may the sons of this noble State feel themselves highly gratified and honored by such evidence, as here displayed, in manifestation of a loyal State's love and veneration of its soldier dead.

When we recall to our mind the awful scenes of deadly strife, as witnessed on those November days, we cannot fail to be seriously impressed with the results of these terrible battles. While recounting the heavy losses in precious lives we are consoled in the consummate knowledge, borne of prayerful thought, that our sacrifices were endured in maintaining the integrity and supremacy of our National Government; and feign would we have hoped that the loss incurred by our Southern foes should have fallen, or been ascribed to a worthier cause than that of hostile action in severance of the bond that binds our great Republic in a grand Union of States.

A retrospective vision of the scene, as then here enacted, carries us back to those days of horror and despair, as we know them in our trials for supremacy with our stubborn southern foes, when assailing that intensely animated battle lined ridge, with the uncertainty of the result so vividly pending in the balance; but renewed hope and courage was imparted to the men of the assaulting column and the troops marshaled in battle array, as onward and upward pressed the unflinching line of Union blue, never faltering, never halting, until the Union banners had firmly been implanted on the topmost crest of that almost inaccessible ridge, hurling back from its very summit the intrepid line of rebel gray; while its starry folds moreover floated from the peak of Lookout Mountain in triumphant acclaim of the Union cause, and in testimony of the renown and valor of the volunteer defenders of our Republic, who by their fierce and unterrified onslaught had so gloriously vanquished their foe from the entrenched position held by the enemy upon the top of Lookout Mountain and the summit of Missionary Ridge. The praiseworthy achievement of which, so magnificently sustained in the "Battle above the Clouds," was so grandly emblematic of the stately pride with which this lofty mountain overawes the surrounding scene of weird and rustic splendor. And while we would not undervalue the heroism and personal courage of those who stood in opposing ranks, yet from our standpoint of right, as touching the indissolubility of our Union, we could but have hoped that their sacrifices had been made in a worthier cause than that espoused by them in the waging of a fraternal strife in which they stood opposed to us through the severance of their political relations with that grand sisterhood of states that constitutes our glorious American Republic. Nor was the display of personal bravery on their part so remarkable in its general characteristics and attitude, when we consider that the same heroic brotherly blood flows in the veins of those North and South, and throughout the vast expanse of our common country. The fortitude and heroism of the men who fought to sustain the banners of the Union have the highest tribute paid them in the reconciliative acknowledgment of their achievements over the valorous men of the South. The valiant spirit that animated the men of both armies upon fields of deadly strife bore testimony to their heroism and personal courage that speak volumes in praise of their many acts of personal prowess, and well may it be said that the bravery of the American soldier, so well attested upon

many fields of deadly conflict, is not surpassed by the valor of any army that the world can produce. And when roused to their fullest determination the struggle for supremacy will be one fought with exceptional vigor and as such carry with it a great loss of life. This extreme determination has withstood the consummation of a peaceful solution of this fraternal strife during four weary years of civil war, that finally culminated upon the field of Appomattox, and that victory crowning the success of the Union armies has now resulted in the exultation of a lasting peace, that by God's blessing transcends over the vast domain of our great country and maintains in happy union the State sovereignties of our prosperous and reunited people.

Let no internal dissensions henceforth disturb the sacredness of that compact between the states that our venerable forefathers welded in the fire of revolutionary battles, but rather let them rejoice in the assurance that shall maintain them a Union, one and inseparable, now and forever.

And now, relying with confident assurance upon the prayerful trust that our departed late companions in arms interred upon this and other battlefields sleep the sleep of the just, we say to them with tender sympathy and endearing remembrance, requiescat in pace! yea, rest in peace. Their praises shall be borne aloft for their noble deeds, to Him, who gave them that life which they so willingly laid down that the nation might live. All hail to their memory and heavenly care as in silent supplication we waft our pleas to Him on high, whom in the august majesty of His power, we are prone to honor and revere as the Creator and Supreme Commander of the Universe. Let our invocation ever transcend beyond the regions of the sky and thus secure for our aims that heavenly help that shall ever tend to the aid and advancement of our country's cause.

When one dies fighting for a great principle, the cause for which one dies sanctifies the death. The bravery of a military organization is determined by the bravery of its individual units. The Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania on many a bloody battlefield determined the bravery of the individual units which resulted in the death and wounding of over 300 of its men. Whether citizens by birth or adoption, our common country claims our most intense and undivided affections. Her glory should be our pride; her welfare, our first care; her honor, our sacred trust; her humiliation, our shame; and insult to her, our duty to avenge. The living members of the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania owe a great duty to the memory of their dead, as well as a duty to the country of their adoption. The glory of this country of our adoption must come through the achievement of her citizens in time of peace; her welfare builded upon the basis of her moral, intellectual and material resources, and her power maintained by doing equity and justice towards all; by resenting wrong, by being lenient to the weak, but exacting with the strong. Apathy and indifference in the American citizen in reference

to his political duties are moral crimes, which place the glory, welfare and honor of our country in the same danger that a sleeping sentinel will place an army in the time of war. In our country we cannot perform our civic and political duties through substitutes. Each of us is a part of the source of power through which all law receives its sanction, and must be held responsible for the character of the law and its administration. It is only through vigilance that we can maintain priceless liberty and uphold the glory of our country, which our dead comrades have achieved for us. We must teach our children what a great sacrifice they have made, and that the memory of every dead soldier who fought for the cause of human freedom must be held in sacred remembrance. Political prosperity must depend for its support upon religion and morality, and patriotism will become an empty name and human freedom a mockery when American citizens refuse to respect and cherish religion and morality. They are the great fountain heads of those streams of patriotic feeling and love of freedom which gather up the high and noble sentiments of man, until in their onward forbe they overwhelm those base feelings and sentiments of tyranny and crush them out of the human breast. How great and exalted a duty then have we to perform in this our day. Our country's conscience, her morality, her religion, her institutions, her freedom, her future, depends upon this and future generations, and the future generations depend largely upon us, and all owing to the fact whether we implant the proper principles in the minds of those whom nature or society have placed under our care and guardianship. Was the cause for which we and our dead companions suffered commensurate with our and their suffering and their death? There are many in the great wave of humanity, which is pulsating and surging through the world, who may not be personally conscious that the blood of these, our dead comrades, is the seed germinent with all the virtues of human liberty which shall continue to spread until its divine influence shall cover the world, and human slavery be made impossible. With their own blood, our sufferings and struggles, was indelibly written the American creed--liberty, fraternity and equality before the law and the universal brotherhood of man. When the thirsty fields of battle drank the blood of our beloved companions, earth sent forth a protest against human bondage, and the soil of America became sacredly dedicated to human freedom.

The time will come when all governments must learn the lesson that government is founded upon the rights of man, and the fulfilling of the law of God. The rapidity of a nation's decline can be certainly measured by the estimate which it places upon human rights and its certain downfall predicted when it persistently violates the principles of justice. Our brothers against whom we fought contended for a confederacy based upon slavery, but in their loss they gained a heritage in a united country and a release from slavery's curse. Our dead are their dead, and the nation's dead.

From the ashes of these graves will be gathered the rich fruits of our brother's prosperity. No longer in the entire length and breadth of our beloved land should there be fraternal discord. South as well as North should come together, and in fraternal harmony help to dedicate the monuments to the memory of those who died that our country might live. Life must be laid down that a greater life may be taken up. Tears must flow that joy may follow. No compromise of principle ever eventuated in good nor removed the cause of discord. No body can be healthy while it contains the seeds of disease. Our Nation now rests her corner stone upon pure principle. No insecure foundation finds a place in her organic structure. All evils now grow out of policy of administration or corruption of persons. The legist and publicist may present a form of government, and so adjust the weights and springs that harmonious actions may be produced among its different parts, and secure its perpetuation by an autocratic power, while the rights of man and justice to the masses of the people are entirely ignored. Such a government could have no graves of patriots over whom to raise monuments. The soldier of such a nation or government could not have the American soldier's boast that he had never taken a sword or musket but to vindicate the cause of justice, peace and philanthrophy. Peace is heaven's great gift. It brings rest to the troubled and distressed world. It plants the broad acres with waving golden grain. It covers a thousand fields with cattle. It dots the oceans, the seas, the lakes and rivers, wherever the water covers the land, with the sails of commerce. It girds together all sections of the country with iron bands of internal communication. It sets in motion the wheels, the spindles and looms of the factories, and puts in blast the forge and furnace,—all for the ease and comfort of man resting in fraternal concord. Such, fellow citizens and comrades, is the condition of our glorious country to-day. The angel of peace hovers over our land, and the God of peace gives His benediction. In the name of peace, of fraternal concord and harmony, the universal rights and brotherhood of man, we dedicate this monument in memory of our comrades.

Well may we speak in admiration of the noble sentiment, so devoutly expressed by the immortal Lincoln, that those who sleep beneath the sod, as of the slain in battle for freedom's cause, shall not have died in vain, but that the principles for which they so willingly laid down their lives shall ever constitute a living issue.

Standing amidst men surrounding the site of this monument, who, as survivors of this gigantic struggle, are wont to pay tribute to the manly deeds of their dead comrades, we bow in humble supplication for the heavenly rest of their departed souls. May He who dwells in the celestial realm look in mercy upon their earthly shortcomings and in the august majesty of His power sustain their loyal service with His hallowed benediction. These men, who in those days of fierce conflict were found to be strangers in this section of our broad land, felt themselves

constrained to invade its fraternal domain as an armed phalanx because of their conscientious conviction and aim to sustain the Union cause. What lesson of devotion and love of country does the scene here depict? May we not well give earnest consideration to its great mandate? Is there a spectacle that appeals to the nobler impulses of man with a warmer heart than that of duty well performed by a loyal soldier in a just and holy cause? To those men, our comrades, who lie buried in the tented fields and prison pens, and for whom we entertain a heart-felt emotion coupled with the highest companionable regard, we cannot pay a greater tribute of respect than to extol their good deeds and to emblazon their heroism upon these monuments of stone so that future generations may emulate their virtues, learn the lesson of obedience and love of country, and inherit the veneration we accorded to the revered memories of our departed comrades.

The movements of the army in the southwest were fraught with many perplexities and great trials for, while strenuously battling for the right, the men were not infrequently subsisting on "half rations," yet uncomplainingly sharing the hardships and enduring privations imposed by their voluntary service, ever trusting to witness an honorable solution of the great and vexing problem that confronted the nation through the effort of the South to rend and distort the Union, and ardently hoping for the early dawn of peace. Indeed, the conspicuous battlefields of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain bear high testimony to the fortitude and valor of the American soldier and stamp him as a fighter of irresistible prowess and personal courage. He is indisputably the volunteer defender, par excellence, among the citizen soldiery of nations.

As the Union arms were crowned with success in the final issues of the war, shall we not trust that its grave lesson may be fraught with that fruition of mind that shall henceforth and forever give promise of internal peace to our whole land; while the heroic achievements attained upon the many fields of deadly conflict shall ever stand aloft as the highest encomiums that can be accorded in praise of that unselfish devotion to duty that prompted the citizen soldiery of our land to enter in defence of its sovereignty, and thus meet in mortal combat those of their erring brethren who sought to destroy that bond of unity between the fair sisterhood of states, so nobly founded in the blood of our venerable and patriotic forefathers, and the maintenance of which, by deeds of personal heroism, in the war of the rebellion, shall ever redound to the imperishable honor and glory of the volunteer defenders of our Republic.

God grant that the survivors of that great struggle may long live to enjoy the fruits of that peace they so manfully helped to secure, and throughout their advancing years make them partakers of the benign blessings so graciously bestowed upon our happy, fair and reunited country.

As we cast our eyes about us in observation of the rugged landscape,

so grandly set before us, memory brings to our vision scenes of that awful spectacular drama, enacted through the arbitrament of war, that waged so fiercely within these valleys and mountain sides more than thirty-three years ago, when death dealing missiles of shot and shell from the muzzle of gun and cannon's mouth bore havoc to the opposing lines. To-day! how changed the scene. Tranquility, peace and plenty pervade on every side. In place of death and desolation as wrought by the horrors of war, the hum of mill and factory bespeak their peaceful operation, the husbandman felicitously garners his grain, the smith proclaims his calling with music of the anvil's sweetest sounds, the experienced mechanic proceeds with his allotted task, the laborer humbly follows his honest daily toil, while the youth and maiden pursue their scholastic studies, and the thrifty housewife finds a serviceable lodgment amid the active affairs of home life, the whole of which, so eminently pleasing to contemplate, is the happy consummation of a peaceful release from the horrors of war. No longer do yonder hillsides reverberate the roaring sound of cannon, nor these valleys re-echo the fire of musketry. The carnage that was once here wrought is now forsooth but a memory of that terrible past, when the armies of the North and South so signally confronted each other in fraternal strife upon the blood-stained fields of battle; the one seeking to destroy the bond of unity that now welds our grand sisterhood of states into one homogeneous mass of common heritage, the other determined to maintain the sanctity of that cherished fraternity bestowed by their forefathers through the sacred precincts of the Declaration of Independence, inviolate, and by their deeds of valor maintain and affirm the indissolubility of the American Union. God grant that it may endure in peaceful acclaim until time shall be no more.

As the war waged by the Southern states for the dissolution of the American Union in its final consummation entailed the abolition of slavery, it has made our country a republic, in fact, as well as in its constituent form of government, for the freedom from this accursed stain upon our national escutcheon has thus given it prestige as a truly Christianized land among the governments of civilized nations, and as we recall the existence of slavery, now fraught with the changed conditions of these relations in the governmental affairs of our country, we contemplate with abhorrence a return to that unmanly situation within the borders of our land that held four millions of human beings in vile and involuntary servitude to slave owning masters. Looking at this restraint upon personal liberty through subjection to servile bondage and its associated traffic in human lives from a truly christian standpoint, and conscious of its great evil, we may well venture the prediction that none there be who at this time would feign seek a return to that period of "ante-bellum" days with its slavery dominating the political situation of our fair Southern states.

Let freedom from bondage to human servitude ever give assurance

of personal liberty and frustrate every device seeking an encroachment in abridgment of these heaven born rights.

God grant that our country may ever remain steadfast in the achievement of every high and noble purpose and endure in unity and increasing strength to maintain its highest usefulness and uphold its greatest responsibility faithfully among the nations of the earth, offering a refuge to the homeless, succor the oppressed and with fostering care extend a helping hand and sheltering arms within its broad domains to the yeomanry of this and other lands.

May the blessings of this heritage in the sight of Him who ruleth over the destinies of nations be vouchsafed to us as a God fearing people, and endure in fraternal accord of a united country until that time when the trumpets shall cease to summon men to battle for the rights and liberties of mankind and the record of time shall be no more.

To-day, my comrades, we look upon a scene of transcendent tranquility, for the lapse of time, as recorded in the passing years, has softened the bitterness of the contention and strife that an enmity, fostered by a spirit of desperation, evoked in the hostility of those who gave aid and succor to the cause of the rebellion. The turmoil of fierce raging battle that waged on yonder hillsides and filled these valleys with the cry of pain and despair, as line upon line swayed with the surging tide of battle, which in the awfulness of its clash had thoroughly drowned out the groans of the maimed and dying, has been stilled by an all powerful hand. This grave condition so seriously augmented in its terrible aspects by the shedding of brotherly blood, is now happily but a memory of the awful past, that after four years of bitter strife was stayed by an omnipotent hand, and our hearts are gladdened with the assurance that promotes the rightful enjoyment of the conditions of peace, and filled with the prayerful appeal that the lesson inculcated through this fraternal strife may never be obliterated from the memory of our people. May they ever cherish the assurance imparted by "Old Hickory" in his memorable and emphatic declaration that "the Union must and shall be preserved." Then let the people of the South look upward to Him who ruleth with an omnipotent hand and under God's own guidance strive onward in the attainment of that cherished blessing in preservation of the American Union, that we prayerfully trust may for all time sustain the unity and integrity of our beloved land. Let no internal dissensions mar the serenity and peace of our people nor thwart the prosperous development of our common country. May its people be so thoroughly imbued with every principle of an honorable and noble manhood, and no longer fail to honor or disdain to serve the cause of the Federal Government when foreign foes assail its constitutional rights and inherent doctrines. May its people be so thoroughly impregnated with every sentiment of true and loyal devotion that if the time ever comes when the people of this land shall find themselves impelled to take up arms against a foreign foe may the men of the South vie with the sons of the North and serve their

reunited country with that unswerving loyalty and heartfelt devotion to duty that the sons of the North sustained their conviction in defence of the Union and the maintenance of this grand sisterhood of sovereign American states, which in its constitutional form of government has demonstrated itself to be the grandest republic that the world ever saw, and which we prayerfully trust may by the grace of God be permitted to endure for all time.

Again we appeal, with reverend acclaim: Let no internal discord or strife henceforth disturb or seek to disrupt the hallowed relations that now again exist in harmonious accord between the states. May they ever maintain the equanimity of purpose and keep inviolate the sanctity of the American Union. This grand sisterhood of states shall ever march onward to increased power and influence, defending the cause of unity, liberty and justice, and secure for itself the highest encomiums that honor and renown can accord for the conscientious and rightful actions of a people, thereby making the Federal Government, under the Constitution, the very foremost in the galaxy of nations.

So mote it be! So mote it be! Amen! Amen!

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

THIS regiment, at first known as the Fortieth, was composed, almost exclusively, of Germans from Philadelphia, many of whom had seen service in the armies of European States. Recruiting began in August, 1861, under authority of the Secretary of War, and the companies rendezvoused at a camp in West Philadelphia, called Camp Worth in honor of General Worth, with whom Colonel Bohlen had served as aide-de-camp in the campaign in Mexico. Henry Bohlen, of Philadelphia, was commissioned Colonel, August 7, 1861. He selected as his field officers, who were accordingly commissioned, the following gentlemen from Philadelphia: Francis Mahler, formerly an officer and participant in the Baden Revolution, Lieutenant Colonel; Alvin von Matzdorff, Major.

The discipline and drill, while remaining at Camp Worth, were highly creditable. Seven companies were fully organized, equipped, and armed with the old, altered flint-lock musket, which were soon after exchanged for the Harper's Ferry musket. On the 26th of September, with about eight hundred men, the regiment proceeded to Washington. Others soon followed, until its ranks were filled to the maximum number.

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Soon after its arrival at Washington the regiment was assigned to Blenker's Division, and crossing the Potomac, by the Long Bridge, encamped at Roach's Mills. Remaining here until the 12th of October, it was ordered to move to Hunter's Chapel, where it went into winter quarters. A well organized band from Philadelphia, under the leadership of Rudolph Wittig, joined the regiment on the 31st. It here became proficient in squad, company regimental, and battalion drill, under the instruction of Colonel Bohlen and Lieutenant Colonel Mahler. Its arms were here enchanged for the new Springfield rifled musket. Frequent details were made during the winter to assist in the construction of fortifications. As a part of General Sumner's Corps, the brigade moved, on the 10th, in the general advance of the army, reaching a point near Annandale the same night, and on the following day Burkes' Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, where it remained until the 15th. Moving thence to Fairfax Court House it remained until the 23d, when it proceeded to Centreville, and occupied the works just vacated by the enemy. Moving over the battlefield of Bull Run, on which traces of the sanguinary conflict of the 21st of July were distinctly visible, the command reached Warrenton Junction on the 26th. Here it suffered severely from scarcity of provisions.

Upon the departure of Sumner to the Peninsula, Blenker's Division was ordered to report to General Fremont, in command of the Mountain Department. On the 6th of April, it moved through Warrenton to Salem, where it bivouacked four days, taking shelter in the woods during a heavy snow storm. It proceeded on the 11th, via Upperville to Paris, and from thence to Berry's Ferry. On the 15th it was ordered to cross the Shenandoah, and move to Winchester, in pursuit of Stonewall Jackson's force then confronting Banks. Several rafts were constructed to cross the troops. The river was high, and the current rapid. Company D, the skirmish company, crossed in safety, when, to save time, an old ferry boat, which had been partly burned by the enemy, was repaired, and a rope stretched across the stream to guide it. Companies I and K embarked, and when near the middle of the stream, the boat swamped and suddenly began to sink. It was a moment of terror. A shriek of agony rent the air as they were suddenly engulfed. Scores of knapsacks covering the surface of the water were all that was visible of the unfortunate men as they floated, thus burdened, in the river. Captain Christian Wyck, of Company K, Lieutenant Adolph Winter, of Company I, First Sergeant Joseph Tiedemann, of Company K, and fifty enlisted men were drowned. Sergeant Tiedemann, an expert swimmer, sacrificed his life in a vain attempt to save that of his Captain.

This unfortunate event cast a deep gloom over the remaining portion of the regiment. Finding that it was impracticable to cross, the command returned via Paris and Upperville, and marched to Snickerville. It here passed over by means of a rope ferry constructed by the troops of General Banks, and on the 18th arrived at Winchester. The division was

temporarily placed under the command of General Rosecrans. The regiment remained in camp until the 6th of May to recruit, and during the interval it received new clothing, and a full supply of rations. On the 28th of April, Colonel Bohlen was promoted to Brigadier General.

Moving thence via Romney and Petersburg the command reached Franklin on the 14th, twice crossing the South Branch of the Potomac on its way. The men here endured much suffering from hunger, the supplies being brought from New Creek, a distance of seventy miles over a rough mountainous route. The defeat of Banks, and his retreat down the Shenandoah Valley, rendered it important for Fremont to hasten forward his forces to intercept the retreat of Stonewall Jackson. Returning to Petersburg, knapsacks were left, and the march immediately resumed to Moorefield, at several times fording deep and rapid streams. The regiment moved rapidly on through Moorefield and Wardensville to Strasburg, where the rear of Jackson was encountered. Many of the most robust men of the command became exhausted and sank by the roadside. An exciting race up the valley now took place, the enemy leaving the road strewn with clothing and stores, indicating a hasty retreat, and a close pursuit by Fremont's troops. On the 4th of June, at Mount Jackson, the bridge was found totally destroyed by the retreating foe, and the march delayed. Pontoons were with great difficulty laid, and on the 6th, the column moved towards Harrisonburg, where the Bucktails and the cavalry of General Bayard encountered the enemy, and the rebel General Ashby was killed.

On the following day, in the battle of Cross Keys, the brigade of General Bohlen, of which the Seventy-fifth formed part, supported the left. The line of battle was a mile and a half long, General Schenck on the right, General Milroy in the centre, and General Stahel on the left; Stahel occupying the right of the division, Bohlen the left, and Steinwehr in reserve. Thus formed, our army advanced steadily and successfully, under a storm of shot and shell, losing heavily in men, but constantly gaining ground, until after three o'clock, when Stahel's Brigade, having passed through the wood in its front to a clover field, which gradually ascended to another wood filled with rebels, encountered a murderous fire, by which its ranks were fearfully thinned, and its progress arrested. Two of Bohlen's Regiments were ordered up to its support; but before they could arrive, Stahel's Brigade had recoiled, understanding, as is alleged, that it was to give place to Bohlen's men. Two Companies, I and K, which had been detached to support of Weidrick's Battery, returned at nine o'clock A. M., and fought with determined bravery.

The regiment retired with the army, after the battle, to Mount Jackson. On the 16th, Companies B and E, with a company of Fremont's body-guard, and two mountain howitzers, were sent in pursuit of guerrillas. The party succeeded in destroying the building where the band had rendezvoused, and returned, by a forced march of thirty-two miles, to camp.

General Blenker was here succeeded in command of the division by General Carl Schurz, and soon after General Fremont, at his own request, was relieved and General Franz Sigel directed to assume command of the Department. In the re-organization of the army which followed, the Seventy-fifth was assigned to the Second Brigade,* Third Division, First Corps of the Army of Virginia.

Having previously marched to Middletown, near Winchester, on the 6th of July, the Seventy-fifth proceeded to Sperryville, via Front Royal and Luray, crossing the Blue Ridge through Thornton's Gap. Here it remained until the 8th of August, when it resumed the march to Culpepper Court House, on the occasion of the battle at Cedar Mountain. Late in the evening, too late to participate, the corps of Sigel arrived.

On the field, where both parties claimed victory, the weary troops rested. The command now moved to the Rapidan, on the right of Pope's army. As Lee advanced Pope retreated, via Culpepper to the Rappahannock. On the 20th, Lieutenant Colonel Mahler was promoted to Colonel, Major Alvin von Matzdorff to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain August Ledig to Major. At Freeman's Ford, on the 22d of August, the enemy was encountered, and a brisk skirmish ensued, in which Brigadier General Henry Bohlen was killed.

Sigel, supported by Banks and Reno, marched up the left bank of the Rappahannock, and on the 24th occupied Sulphur Springs and Waterloo. On the 29th, the regiment advanced, at five A. M., with the division, and at seven the engagement became desperate. Steadily it gained ground, under a most destructive fire, until Jackson was reinforced, and its supply of ammunition was nearly exhausted, when it was relieved while holding, against superior numbers, a position near the railroad cut.

At eight o'clock on the morning of the 30th, it withdrew from its advanced position to one in rear of the division of General Schenck, on an open space near Dogan's Farm, where it remained until four o'clock P. M. The command then advanced and occupied a position immediately in the rear of the brigade of General Stahel, which soon became engaged. The Second Brigade, Colonel Kryzanowski, was ordered to its support, and occupied an elevation to the left. It moved forward in fine style, the Seventy-fifth gallantly charging the rebel column, repulsing it with heavy loss, and gaining the crest of the hill. From this position it delivered an effective fire, but was exposed to a raking fusilade from the combined forces of three of his infantry regiments, one of which made a furious charge, but was repulsed, and the position held. A well directed artillery fire from the enemy, and the withdrawal of the troops from the left, rendered it necessary, after having withstood the repeated attacks of an overwhelming force, to withdraw. It retired one hundred

*Organization of the Second Brigade, Colonel W. Kryzanowski, Third Division; Brigadier General Carl Schurz, First Corps; Major General Franz Sigel, Army of Virginia; Major General John Pope. Seventy-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Lieutenant Colonel F. Mahler; Fifty-fourth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel Eugene A. Kozlay; Fifty-eighth Regiment New York Volunteers, Lieutenant Colonel Frederick Gellman.

and fifty paces to the rear, when a rebel regiment was discovered in ambush, near by, lying upon the ground, in close column. A few volleys from the Seventy-fifth, with the assistance of the artillery which was turned upon it, threw it into disorder, and soon drove it in complete rout.

The two wings of the army having been pressed back, the centre was compelled to yield, and to fall back towards Washington. The entire army withdrew during the night, which was very dark, and in the morning Bull Run separated the hostile forces. The loss was two officers and twenty-eight men killed, and five officers and ninety-eight men wounded. Lieutenants Froelich and Bowen were among the killed, and Lieutenant Colonel Mahler, Captain Schwartz, and Lieutenants Ledig, Fromhagen, and Theune, among the wounded. Of those conspicuous for coolness and courage was Color Sergeant Robert Jordan, of Company A, formerly an officer in the Schleswig-Holstein army. He fell gallantly bearing aloft the flag of his adopted country. Especial mention was made, in official reports, of the gallantry of Sergeants Charles Haserodt, of Company A, color bearer, Eugene Weigand, and Jacob Maurer, of Company B; John Emleben, who though wounded remained on the field, and took the flag from the hands of Sergeant Jordan as he fell; Louis Mahler and Jacob Pauley, of Company D; George Brueckmame, of Company F; Henry Schmull, of Company H, and Andrew Schmidt, of Company I; also of Corporals Schweigert, Hanner, Abraham and Rosenthal, and Private Jacob Ullmann.

The regiment remained in the defences of Washington until the first of November, when it advanced to Fairfax Court House, and from thence through Thoroughfare Gap to New Baltimore. On the 9th, it marched to Gainesville, where it remained until the 18th, and then back to Centreville. While here, the regiment was strengthened by recruits and men returning from hospitals. The corps of General Sigel was, on the 14th, designated the Eleventh, of the Army of the Potomac. On the 9th of December the tents and surplus baggage were sent to Fairfax Court House, and the regiment marched, on the following day, towards Fredericksburg. It passed the Occoquan at Davis' Ford, experiencing much difficulty in crossing the train. It proceeded through Stafford Court House and Brooks' Station, and reached the Rappahannock, one mile from Falmouth, on the 15th. The attack on Fredericksburg had failed of success, and the regiment returned to Stafford Court House, where it remained until Burnside's second advance, on the 19th of January, 1863, which was cut short by a heavy rain storm, transforming the "sacred soil" into a dismal mud, through which the artillery and heavy caissons were dragged along with great difficulty. It then moved to Hartwood Church, four miles from Falmouth, in the direction of Banks' Ford, where it remained until the 6th of February, when it returned to Stafford Court House. The Seventy-fifth formed part of the Second Brigade, Third Division of the Eleventh Corps, the brigade being commanded by Colonel Kryzanowski.

Hooker had succeeded Burnside in command of the army of the Potomac, which, during the past two months, had become well organized and efficient. The command moved early on the morning of the 27th from Stafford Court House via Grove Church and Morrisville, and crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, the Seventy-fifth in advance. The march was continued on the 28th, in line of battle, driving the enemy until three o'clock on the following morning, when the regiment bivouacked until daylight.

The Twelfth Corps then led the advance, followed by the Eleventh, the Fifth bringing up the rear. It crossed the Rapidan at Germania Ford, and moved rapidly on to Chancellorsville. The regiment halted north of the Hawkins' Farm, near the plank road leading from Culpepper Court House to Fredericksburg. The flank movement of Hooker was a complete success, and inspired him with confidence in his ability to achieve a signal victory. His order of May 30 says, "the operations of the last three days have determined that our enemy must either ingloriously fly, or come out from behind his defences, and give us battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him."

On the morning of the 2d of May, the regiment was ordered to a position on the right of the division, which was apparently threatened, the Eleventh Corps occupying the right of the line of battle, which Lee determined to assail in flank and rear. The Seventy-fifth was formed on the left of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin, with skirmishers thrown forward under command of Captain Schindler. The balance of the regiment, under command of Lieutenant Colonel von Matzdorff, except a color-guard of sixteen men, was soon after ordered to the picket line, the Fifty-eighth New York relieving it. At a little before night of the 2d of May, Stonewall Jackson, with forty thousand men, fell suddenly like an avalanche upon the right wing of the Union army held by Howard's Corps. The shock was overwhelming, and the Seventy-fifth was among the first to feel its weight. Flanked and overborne, the command was compelled to retreat. In doing so some confusion ensued. In crossing an open field the regiment was much exposed to the fire of the advancing enemy. Many of the men became separated from the command, and Lieutenant Colonel von Matzdorff and forty men were taken prisoners. The scattering fragments of the regiment occupied a position, in a line of rifle-pits, near the United States Ford, until eleven o'clock P M., when it was relieved by the One hundred and twenty-fifth Pennsylvania, and assigned to a position in the second line of battle, in support of a battery of the First Rhode Island Artillery. Among the wounded in this engagement was Captain William Schindler, who received a severe flesh wound, the ball passing through both his legs.

On the 6th, the command re-crossed the Rappahannock, and proceeded to its former camping ground, where it remained, performing the ordinary camp and guard duty, until it entered upon the Gettysburg campaign, which opened on the 12th of June. It then moved through Hartwood, Weaversville and Centreville, and on the 25th, crossed the Potomac

at Edwards' Ferry. Passing through Middletown, Frederick City and Emmittsburg, it reached Gettysburg on the morning of the 1st of July, by the Taneytown Road, the Second Brigade of the Third Division in advance, and passing through the town took position in a field, north of the village, to the right of the Carlisle Road. The First Corps had already engaged the enemy, and was hard pressed. After a brief rest, to recover from the fatigue occasioned by a forced march of fourteen miles, the Seventy-fifth, with the brigade, engaged the enemy, and after a severe conflict, in which the regiment, lost two officers and twenty-six men killed, six officers and ninety-four men wounded, and six prisoners, it fell back through the town with the remnants of the First Corps, and took position on Cemetery Hill. Colonel Mahler was wounded in the leg simultaneously with his horse, which fell upon him. Extricating himself he proceeded, though suffering severely, to the left of the regiment, which was then exposed to an enfilading fire, and here while bravely cheering on his men, and urging them to stand firm against the advancing rebel lines, he was again wounded, and now mortally. He was immediately removed to the Corps Field Hospital, where he died on the morning of the 5th. The regiment retained its position on Cemetery Hill, under the fire of the enemy's artillery, during the two following days, and suffered some loss from his shells. Sergeant Frederick Wendler, of Company D, received a wound from which he died on the 4th. Among the killed during these three days' conflict, were Lieutenants Henry Hauschild and Louis Mahler. Lieutenant William J. Sill was severely wounded in the leg, which was amputated; but he died on the 21st. The loss of the regiment was thirty-one officers and men killed, one hundred wounded, and six taken prisoners.

After a long weary march in pursuit of the retreating enemy, passing through Emmittsburg, Turner's Gap, and Middletown, the advance encountered and skirmished with the enemy's rear guard at Boonsboro', on the 8th, reached Hagerstown on the 12th, and Williamsport on the 14th, to find that Lee's army had escaped across the Potomac. On the 15th, the command returned to Hagerstown. As it moved through the town cheer upon cheer was given by the emergency militia, as the thinned ranks of the veteran army passed by. Having marched and countermarched, during an almost constant storm of rain, it crossed the Potomac, at Berlin, on the 19th, passed through Lovettsville, and encamped near Waterford. It moved thence through White Plains, and New Baltimore, reaching Warrenton Junction on the 25th, where, with an occasional change of camp, it remained, doing picket and guard duty, until the 24th of September, when the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were ordered to Tennessee.

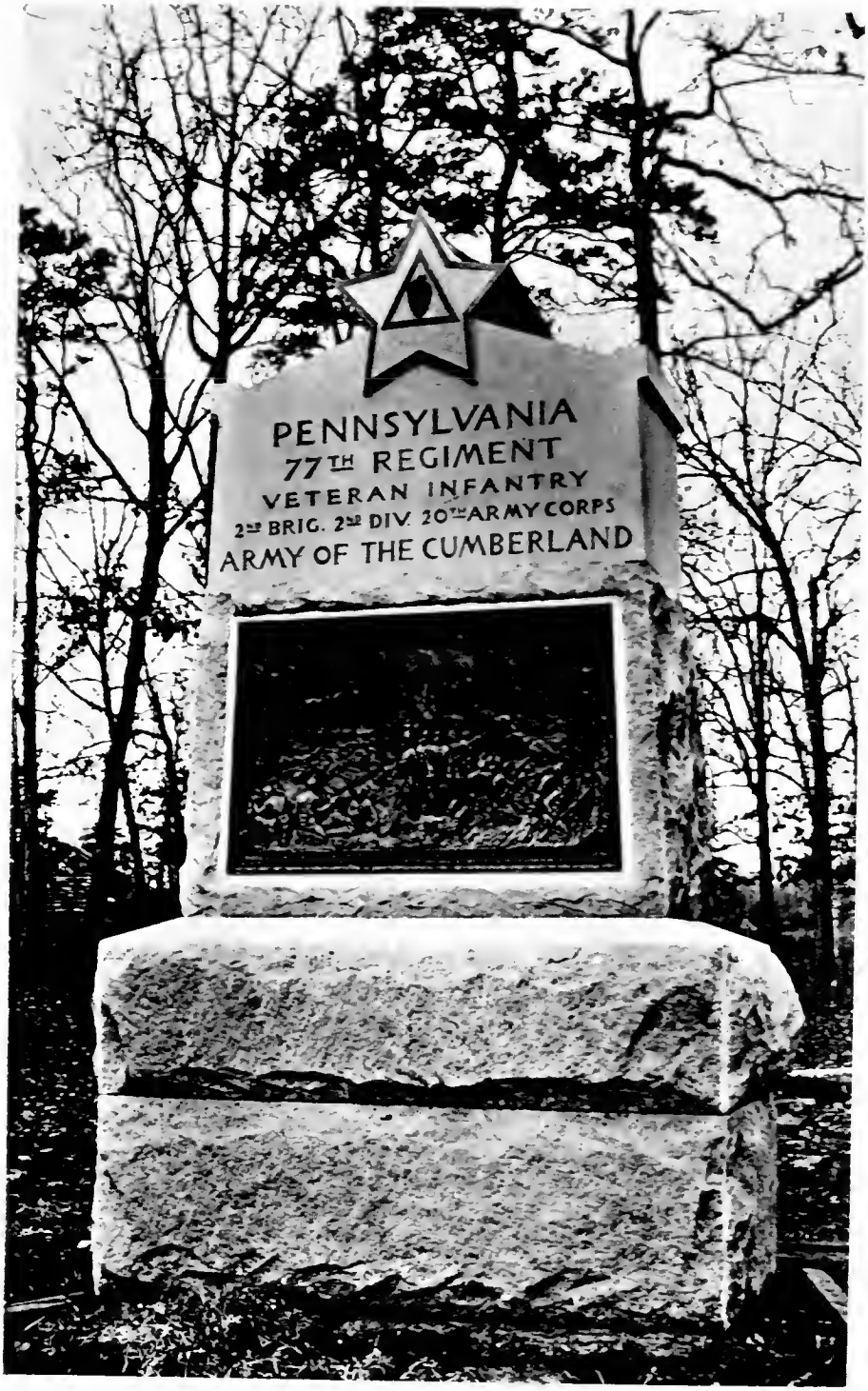
The regiment left Washington on the 25th of September, and arrived at Bridgeport, Alabama, on the morning of the 2d of October. On the evening of the 19th it was ordered to join the Third Brigade, Colonel Hecker, Third Division, which was composed of the Seventy-fifth, the Eighty-

second Illinois, Eighty-second Ohio, and Sixty-eighth New York. On the following morning the regiment reported to its new commander, and was ordered to picket and patrol duty along the mountain ridge. It proceeded on the 27th to guard the pontoon bridge across the Tennessee, during the passage of the Eleventh, and part of the Twelfth Corps, and at evening went into bivouac at Shellmound. The brigade moved, on the following day, towards Chattanooga, and participated in the operations for the relief of the half famished Army of the Cumberland. At a little past midnight the regiment was aroused, and sent to the support of General Geary, who was engaged in a desperate midnight struggle with the veterans of Longstreet's Corps. It lay, protected by the railroad bank, under continuous fire, while the First Brigade was briskly engaged. With all the advantages in favor of the assailants—familiarity with the country, and the effects of a night surprise—the foe was repulsed and retired, leaving his killed and wounded on the field.

Crossing the Tennessee, at Chattanooga, on the 22d of November, the regiment moved through the town, and bivouacked near Fort Wood. It participated in all the movements and fighting of the division around Chattanooga, culminating, on the 25th, in carrying Missionary Ridge, and the complete rout of the enemy. On the 27th, the corps moved, the Third Brigade in advance, through Rossville to Red Clay, where it destroyed the railroad track and depot. It was ordered, on the next day, to the assistance of General Burnside, who was closely besieged at Knoxville. It proceeded by the way of Charleston, where it crossed the Hiwassee, but learning that the siege had been raised, the command returned to Cleveland on the 15th of December, and thence through the mountains to its former camp in Lookout Valley.

On the 2d of January, 1864, the regiment was re-mustered as a veteran organization, and received its furlough for thirty days, seventy-five men, who chose not to re-enlist, being temporarily transferred to the Eighty-second Illinois. On the 8th of March, with its numbers largely increased by recruits, it left Philadelphia, and proceeded via Louisville, Nashville and Stevenson to Bridgeport, from whence it returned to Nashville on the 31st of July, and encamped near Fort Gillem. Here several companies were detailed to proceed to Johnsonville, to guard the trains on the Northwestern Railroad. On the 12th of October a reconnoissance was made for the purpose of ascertaining the whereabouts of a guerrilla band prowling about the country. A small party was unexpectedly encountered, but was quickly put to flight, and its horses and effects captured.

At the battle of Franklin, on the 30th of November, where the army of Hood received a disastrous check in his advance upon Nashville, a mounted detachment of the Seventy-fifth occupied the town, and Companies A, C, F, G, H, I and K were encamped at Fort Granger, on the right bank of the Harpeth. It was under fire, but not actively engaged, and suffered no loss. Company E stationed at a point several miles south of the town on the Tennessee and Alabama Railroad, was captured. At eleven o'clock P. M., the regiment reported at the headquarters of


PENNSYLVANIA
77TH REGIMENT
VETERAN INFANTRY
2ND BRIG. 2ND DIV. 20TH ARMY CORPS
ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND

General Schofield, and was assigned to the duty of guarding prisoners. Leaving Franklin at one A. M., under command of Colonel von Matzdorff, it marched to Brentwood, and on the 1st of December fell back to Nashville, and turned over the prisoners to the proper authorities. The mounted detachment, while performing provost duty in the town was frequently fired upon by the citizens, whereby it sustained some loss. It was soon after ordered as body guard to the general commanding, and moved to the opposite side of the Harpeth, where it remained until the 5th, and then joined the balance of the regiment at Fort Gillem. It remained in reserve during the engagement at Nashville on the 15th and 16th. On the 20th it was ordered to return to Franklin, and upon its arrival bivouacked upon its former camping ground.

During the winter, and until the final surrender of the rebel armies, it was chiefly engaged in guarding trains, scouting, and provost duty. It was finally mustered out of service on the 1st of September, and on the 8th, left Murfreesboro' homeward bound, arriving at Harrisburg on the 12th, with an aggregate number of two hundred and thirty-six officers and men. On the 4th of July, 1866, its tattered banner, carried through all its campaigns, was presented to the Executive for preservation in the archives of the State, and the colors presented by ladies of Philadelphia, before leaving in 1861, were deposited in Independence Hall.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

77TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

BROCK'S FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., NOVEMBER 13TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF REV J. COOPER.

MEMBERS of the Seventy-seventh, and Dear Comrades:—I am proud to be with you on this historic field of Chickamauga and so glad to look into your faces again. Proud and glad as I am to be in your midst, yet this occasion almost unmans me and the emotions of my heart are unspeakable. I am so glad to meet Colonel Robinson, who was a good soldier and a courteous gentlemen; and it cheers my heart to behold the face of Captain Skinner, who never shirked duty and was always with the boys at the front. I wish Colonel Rose was here; he was a gentleman and a fighter and was loved and trusted by the boys. More than thirty years ago Chickamauga battlefield was a wild, weird scene.

where musketry rattled like a million snare drums and cannon roared like thunder in the heavens, and men fell like leaves from trees in an angry storm; soldiers, valiant and loyal, wrapped themselves in the drapery of dreamless sleep; tattoo sounded "lights out" and they lay down till the grand reveille of God shall make the earth and the sea give up their dead.

This monument erected to the honor of the Seventy-seventh is a work of art and substantial beauty. We look upon it as a fitting tribute to our fallen comrades and tears fill our eyes as we remember how we camped, marched, messed and went into battle, how our flag was torn with shot and shell, and our comrades, bleeding and dying, gave inspiration to our gallant regiment contending for the Union and for the valor of the Keystone State. If our Seventy-seventh boys who sleep here on this field could see thro' the veil between them and us, and hear what we say, understand what we feel and see our tears, all here would be a vision of joy to them. Tho' they fell at Chickamauga, yet in falling they ascended. If they can look down upon our country, they will rejoice and be glad that "old glory" waves peacefully and gloriously over the whole land and that the voice of the whole people is for perpetual peace and the pursuits of industry. They will know they died not in vain. And their comrades, now with armless sleeves, wounds and shattered health, together with them, greet with awe and reverence this monument which silently and eloquently stands for one of Pennsylvania's heroic regiments. What a hallowed and memorable field this! How like a river of peace is the quiet reigning here!

As principal musician of the gallant Seventy-seventh, I knew most men in the regiment. Four long years I put you to bed at night and with reveille awakened you in the early morning; and, oh! how mad the boys were at the fife and drums, just when they felt like having a good morning's sleep! I was usually the first out of bed and often laughed with the drum major to see the boys coming out of their tents before sunrise.

We are slowly and silently gathering to the shore dividing this world from the world eternal; tho' we did not fall in battle like our valiant comrades, still we shall face the last enemy, Death, and before him we shall go down and falling, we shall rise again in God's good pleasure.

I admire and reverence this splendid monument erected to our heroic dead. In memory I recall many of the forms and faces of those who sleep on this beautiful, historic field. They were soldiers of whom any army would be proud, men whom the old Keystone State delights to honor. While the remnant of the Seventy-seventh abides on earth our sleeping comrades cannot be forgotten. When we have gone over to meet them, then, this monument will say to generations to come—a gallant, glorious regiment defended the flag and government of our fathers on this field.

I would like to say more but emotion bids me weep, uncover my head and stand in silent awe and deep humility upon this sacred ground. I speak to men now at this monument who were as brave as those who fell; they were in the heat of battle; but they lived—some with armless sleeves, others with wounds or broken health.

But at last we shall lie down in sleep, the grass and flowers for our

covering, resting in that undisturbed repose, until the angel of the resurrection shall sound the reveille on that beautiful morning when all shall arise and the Father "shall wipe away all tears from our eyes" and bid us enter and welcome where eternal peace prevails.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN GEORGE W SKINNER.

COMRADES of the Seventy-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers: Nothing that has occurred in my whole life has afforded me quite so much gratification as the pleasure of meeting so many of you on this historic spot to-day. It is not to be wondered at that this should be so. For four years and more most of us here to-day knew no other homes than the tents and bivouac of the Seventy-seventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, and no other friendships and associations than those formed by our connection with that regiment, amid all the perils and hardships endured by it, from the time it entered the service in September, 1861, until finally mustered out in January, 1866. Bound together so closely, as we were in those stirring times, it could not have well been otherwise than that we should have grown to regard each other not only as comrades, but as brothers. The many years that have elapsed since our service ended have caused most of us who are still living to drift far apart, but the lapse of all these years has not driven from our hearts and minds the memories of the days when we were marching and fighting, and our comrades one by one were going down to death by our side without a cry, or a murmur of regret that it should be so.

This occasion is peculiarly gratifying to me because, in connection with General Robinson, Colonel Blakeley, of the Seventy-eighth Regiment, and a few other good friends, I had labored for years to secure through the Legislature of our State the necessary appropriations not only to build these monuments to our Pennsylvania organizations, but to bring here free of expense, for the purpose of seeing them dedicated, all the survivors of such organizations as are now residing within the limits of our State. In justice to General Robinson, I should say, that the suggestion that the State of Pennsylvania should be asked to do this, first came to me from him while I was a member of the House of Representatives almost ten years ago. At first the proposition met with little favor at Harrisburg, but by persistent and oft-repeated effort, success was at last attained, and now to-day we have the satisfaction of seeing in place and ready to be formally dedicated fifteen splendid monuments to commemorate the services of fifteen of the seventeen Pennsylvania organizations participating in the various engagements fought in this vicinity. It is a matter of regret to all of us that the two remaining regiments, the Seventy-third and One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, have not yet been able to agree upon a suitable location within the National Park, for the monuments intended to be erected in their honor. It is to be hoped that at no distant day they too may have monuments in place similar to ours

and then the record of Pennsylvania on these fields will be complete, so far, at least, as these stately monuments can speak to future generations of the part her sons performed on these far distant fields of conflict.

My comrades, it is usual on an occasion like this for some one to give at considerable length a resume of the operations of the regiment whose monument is about to be dedicated, but time will not permit of this to-day. This regiment was so long in the service—four years and almost four months—and participated in so many engagements and hazardous movements that to give anything like a complete history of its operations would be to write a huge volume. Suffice it to say, that from the time the regiment reached Louisville, Ky., in October, 1861, down until the last armed foe had surrendered, or been driven from the field of action, it was almost constantly in the front of every military operation of any consequence in the division of the army to which attached. No other regiment from Pennsylvania, outside of those in the cavalry service, saw so much hard marching or was kept so constantly in the immediate front of the enemy. Why, there was scarcely a week and surely not a whole month in all the years of its service when it was not so close to the front that an attack of some sort might not be expected. It was a frequent saying of our boys about the time we were mustered out that the Seventy-seventh had never had any "soft snaps."

But I must hasten on; others are to speak, and other duties to be performed to-day. I need not speak to you men before me of the glorious part this regiment took in the important battles of Shiloh, Corinth, La Verne, Stone River and Liberty Gap, and of the many smaller engagements in which you took part and which preceded your appearance on this field where we now stand, because most of you saw it all, and it is a part of the history of your country and your State.

Before passing further, however, let me recall the compliment paid us by General Rosecrans, while reviewing our brigade at Murfreesboro, in the spring of 1863. Pausing in front of the regiment as he rode along the lines, he said to Colonel Rose, our commanding officer, "Colonel, I see that your regiment is all right. Give my compliments to the boys and tell them that I say, it was the banner regiment at Stone River; it never broke its ranks."

Now, a few words as to the part performed by our regiment on this field. It was in these woods a short distance to our rear, that we first became engaged on that ever to be remembered 19th day of September, 1863. You remember how during the early part of the day our troops along this portion of the line steadily forced the enemy back, until being strongly reinforced about four o'clock in the afternoon the tide of battle turned upon us and we were met by one of the fiercest assaults ever made on a battlefield. As I remember it, the artillery fire for perhaps the space of a half hour was simply terrible. Trees were mown down like grain, and the smoke of the battle fell so thick amid the foliage that it was difficult to pierce the gloom with the naked eye for any great distance. Our regiment was in the direct line of the heaviest artillery and musketry fire,

but it stood as firm as an adamantine rock while the assault lasted and until the enemy fell back. As night was then coming on most of us supposed that the conflict for that day was over, but in this we were sadly mistaken. Darkness found us in an exposed condition with no connection with our lines to the right of where we now stand and where the regiment then rested. It was into the gap thus left open that the enemy swept that night and we were soon engaged in a hand-to hand contest with superior numbers both in our front and in our rear. But one result was possible with us in such an uneven conflict. Our regiment was simply wiped out of existence for the time being. A very few of us in the confusion and darkness of the night escaped, but the great majority were either killed or captured. It was a sorry looking apology for a regiment that mustered in line of battle the next morning under Captain Walker, less than fifty men left from that splendid organization which had so proudly marched into the battle less than twenty-four hours before. Few of the captured ever returned to us for they languished and died in the foul prison pens to which consigned. Out of ten enlisted men captured from my company, not one ever returned to home or friends. When we looked into their faces in the gathering gloom of that evening here among these very trees beneath which we are now standing, we little dreamed that before the morning light those faces would pass from our earthly vision forever.

The Seventy-seventh Regiment had been in many difficult and dangerous places. Its ranks had been sadly thinned on many a battlefield, but its heaviest misfortunes came to it upon this spot. It is fitting, therefore, that this monument to its patriotism and valor should stand here, facing as it does that other monument almost within reach of my hand, as I speak, which has been erected to mark the spot upon which fell and died General Preston D. Smith, the youthful and gallant commanding officer of the forces which swept in upon us with such deadly effect that night. He was shot by a member of my company and fell from his horse upon the very spot upon which that monument now stands.

But my comrades, I know that I am talking to you this afternoon longer than I should. I should dearly love to stop with you here a while longer and speak of the many incidents connected with this part of the battle, to note the many acts of individual bravery here performed by comrades of ours, but I dare not attempt to do so. Then, too, I should like to take you with me from this field to Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain, and then from Chattanooga to Atlanta, Ga., fighting almost every foot of the way for more than a hundred days, over more than a hundred miles, until we saw the "Gate City" fall, and then from Atlanta back to the terrific contests at Franklin and Nashville, where the Confederate forces under General Hood were so thoroughly broken and dispirited that they could never again rally to do battle under the flag of treason, and then on through to East Tennessee, where we received the glad tidings of the surrender at Appomattox; but it would be a long journey and a journey so crowded with stirring incidents that nightfall would be here

before the journey would be half ended or the tale half told. And even if it were possible to do this I should still be far from the end of the history of this grand old regiment of ours, which was called upon, after Lee's surrender, to spend many months of service in the far off State of Texas, where the dangers which befell us from the diseases incident to a strange climate were almost as great and almost as fatal as were the dangers which confronted us while facing the armed foes of our country.

I well remember, that during the single week we were encamped at Green Lake, Texas, fully a score of our comrades were stricken with and died from what in the parlance of that section was called "brake-bone fever." It then seemed to us hard indeed that so many brave boys who had escaped the danger of over half a hundred battlefields should have been compelled, months after the war was over and peace proclaimed, to yield up their lives amid the fever stricken swamps of an inhospitable climate, thousands of miles away from their homes and the friends who were looking and longing for their return.

Now comrades, the temptation for me to continue talking to-day is very great. Each face before me this afternoon brings up a flood of memories, and I fully realize that never again after we leave this spot will I look into all your faces again in this world, but I must allow others to talk to you. Here is Colonel Robinson, who at the time of the battle here commanded company E. He was wounded and captured here, and after spending more than a year in different Confederate prisons returned to us and became our lieutenant colonel, and was afterwards breveted brigadier general. He must have a vivid recollection of much that occurred here. So, too, must Captain McDowell, who was the first to discover the presence of the enemy on that eventful evening, and who also became a prisoner after having been wounded.

Now I know both of these gentlemen have been little accustomed to speech-making, but they can at least stand up and let you look at them. They are not quite as young and good looking as when you last saw them on this spot, but their interest in you and in all that pertains to the history and achievements of the regiment is as deep as ever and can only diminish with death.

Now, comrades, good-bye. And as we leave this spot, let us hope that this monument may stand here for ages, telling to our children and to our children's children, if they should ever visit this field, that it was here their fathers fought, not in an unholy war of conquest, but in a great struggle for human liberty and for the preservation of the American Union. Our old soldiers are fast passing away and it will be but a few more years at best until the last one of the survivors of that grand old army, which a third of a century ago shook this continent with its firm and mighty tread, will have "passed from earth to his rest in the grave." When that time comes the deeds of the men who comprised that army can live only on the painter's canvass, in the sculptured bronze and marble, or in story and in song. Let us hope, that no lapse of time or change of

political conditions will ever cause the people of this beloved land of ours to forget the magnitude of the principles involved in that great struggle, and all that it cost in blood and treasure to maintain them.

"Some things are worthless, some so good,
That Nations which buy, buy only with blood."

ADDRESS OF GENERAL W A. ROBINSON.

COMRADES:—As Captain Skinner has truly said, I am not accustomed to speech-making, and shall not attempt to begin that role now. I can at least, however, express my very great pleasure in being permitted to look again into the faces of so many of you. Some of you I have not seen since I parted with you on this ground over thirty-four years ago. It was my misfortune to fall into the hands of the enemy on that night, which we all remember so well, and when I returned to the regiment more than a year afterwards many changes had taken place; some were dead, and others of you had left the service on account of wounds or other disabilities. Those of us who have met here to-day should thank God that He has preserved us all these years, and has permitted us to revisit this spot to participate in these dedication ceremonies. When I read in your faces and hear from your lips the gratification that you all feel over having this splendid monument erected in your honor by the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I feel amply repaid for my share of the labors performed by the executive committee of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefields Commission. Only those who have served with me upon that committee can have any adequate conception of the amount of labor we have been obliged to perform, not only in locating positions, but in agreeing upon designs and in securing the necessary legislation and appropriation of moneys at Harrisburg. Now that our labors of more than four years of hard active effort have been crowned with success, we certainly have cause for feeling like congratulating ourselves. It is a pleasure to us to see this historic field crowned with so many Pennsylvania monuments, and it is a greater pleasure to us to know that our work is approved by you in almost every particular. Of course, in the performance of our duties we have been assisted in many ways by others, not only by comrades of other regiments and other states who fought with us on this field, but by distinguished gentlemen of our own State, who aided us in securing the proper legislation to carry our plans into effect. While I cannot here attempt to mention all who have assisted in this direction, I feel that I should not neglect to make public acknowledgment of the aid and sympathy given us at various times by Governor Pattison, Governor Hastings, General Boynton, Senator James G. Mitchell and Representative William T. Marshall, the two latter gentlemen being, respectively, chairman of the Senate and House Appropriation Com-

mittees. Then, too, we were fortunate in having Captain Skinner, in the House of Representatives while this legislation was being asked for, and if he had not done his whole duty by us we would certainly have had him court marshaled and shot.

Now, my comrades, instead of attempting to make any further remarks of my own, I am going to have read and included as the remaining portion of my speech, a letter from one who was well known to you all in the days of your service, who was your commanding officer when you entered this fight, who was captured here and who, after several months confinement in southern prisons, returned to take command of you in many other engagements before the close of the war. He was every inch a soldier. After our regiment was mustered out in 1866, he sought and obtained a commission in the regular army and has but recently been placed on the retired list after more than thirty years service under the "old flag." I know you will join with me in expressing many regrets that he could not be with us to-day and I feel that you will all be interested in receiving his message to you which I now ask the chairman to have read.

LETTER FROM COLONEL THOMAS E. ROSE.

Vernal, Utah, September 15, 1897.

To my Comrades of the Seventy-seventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry:

My Dear Comrades: A letter that I have just received from Comrades W A. Robinson and G. W. Skinner, informs me that the Pennsylvania Monuments on the battlefield of Chickamauga, Ga., are to be dedicated on the 15th of November, and kindly invites me, on behalf of the comrades of this regiment, to come and assist in the dedication. Nothing could give more heartfelt delight than to be with you there to assist in this work but it is impossible for me to be there.

I should love to see the monuments. I have the photographs of the one to be dedicated to the memory of the Seventy-seventh. It is beautiful and appropriate and from the picture of the surroundings and from letters that I have received from time to time in regard to it, it is excellently located.

I feel under great obligations to Colonel W A. Robinson and other comrades of the regiment, for the untiring care and attention that they have given to the design and preparation, and to the selection of the location of this beautiful monument.

It grieves me sadly that I could not have been with them, to assist them all through this arduous work; but I have the satisfaction to know that it could not have been better done and may be would not have been done so well. Still; the pleasure it would have been to me to have assisted them in any work of benefit, or honor, to my comrades, would have been unbounded; and I feel a great grief in having to forego the pleasure it would give me, to be with you on the occasion of the dedication of these monuments.

There is hardly a week or a day passes, that the familiar face of some comrade of the Seventy-seventh does not come vividly to my mind. Even as I write this letter they all appear to be standing around me, the living and the dead, watching the words as they come from my pen. But they appear as they did in the days of their early manhood. They appear as they did when I saw them bid farewell to their dearest kindred and homes, when life was dear and sweet, to go forth to encounter the hardships, privations and dangers, of a long and exhausting war. As they did when I saw them on the weary march from midnight to midnight, Tramp! Tramp! no rest for days and nights together; through rain and sleet and snow; through wintry blasts and under the summer's burning sun; in sweltering heat and dust as dense as atmosphere could hold, on narrow roads, through dense forests, over mountain passes, climbing, and plunging through swollen streams; as when I saw them on the lonely picket in the face of the gravest danger; as when I saw them on every battlefield, fighting in the very jaws of death, with all the desperation of men struggling for their lives—not for fame or glory—but to save their country; as when I saw them receiving dreadful wounds, and being carried from the

field in agony; as when I saw them lay down their young, sweet lives on bloody fields, often right by my side; as when I saw them with despairing countenances, in prison pens and horrid dungeons. And also when I saw them in the hour of their final triumph, with victory on their banner, when the war clouds broke and peace once more reigned over our country.

These scenes have long since passed: and many of the actors have passed away. But I was with them all in every vicissitude, from first to last; and their familiar forms and faces may well come vividly to my memory, as I saw them then, though I was to live for a thousand years.

Those of the actors who still remain have passed from youth and vigorous manhood to old age. I have no doubt they are greatly changed in appearance; and the contrast between the vision I have related, and the reality, if all the survivors were now to meet, would probably cause, for a moment, a feeling of sadness in our hearts; but the great joy that would be produced by such a meeting would quickly over-balance any such feeling; for the same hearts beat in those bosoms with a friendship for each other and a love for our country, that time can never remove.

In consideration of the deeds and sacrifices that I have related, our countrymen have seen fit to honor us by erecting these beautiful monuments, and well, I think, they may see fit to do so. Not for our sakes only, but for their's and future generations.

As the story of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Monmouth, Saratoga, Yorktown and other battles of the Revolution, came to our childhood's ears to remind us, that, by the struggles and sacrifices of our forefathers, they erected for us, out of thirteen poor, disunited and dependent colonies of England, a great and glorious country of freedom, so let these beautiful monuments on the battlefields of Shiloh, Gettysburg, Chickamauga, Vicksburg and other great battles of the war, remind our children and future generations that, by our struggles and sacrifices, we erected and perpetuated for them, out of a country that was in the very throes of dissolution and death, one of the foremost nations of the earth.

To future generations, if they have the same patriotism and love of country that burns within our breasts, which God grant they may ever have, it will be the very foremost nation of the earth, even if it is not now.

Much has been said of the vast power of England even by Americans. The great Daniel Webster said "She is a power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England."

Now it is true that our country is not a power that has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, but her influence is none the less felt in every land and sea and clime.

She, indeed, has no drum beat following the sun and keeping company with the hours; but as the morning sunbeams first reach her glad shores at the eastern sea and advance from meridian to meridian lighting up fir clad hills, great valleys, lakes, rivers, vast plains and snow capped mountains, until they touch with a crimson glow the waters of the western ocean, they are followed and the hours are accompained by the awakening hum of peaceful industry, and songs of joy and gladness from the midst of surroundings which contain all that is dear to the heart of man; not from detached and distant posts over intervening stretches of barbarism; but over one whole, united and enlightened country that extends from ocean to ocean and from the burning tropics to the frozen regions under the midnight sun.

My comrades, it was to assist in preserving and perpetuating this great country that we banded together, in the hour of its direst peril, under the name of the Seventy-seventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Infantry and were so organized; and while battling for our country for four years, until she emerged from every danger, we formed a friendship and love for each other which will continue as long as life lasts. It is in honor of this band of devoted friends that this beautiful monument has been erected and dedicated; and, after the last of us shall have passed through the dark valley to the great beyond, may this beautiful monument still stand, and may it long be remembered of us how well we loved and served our country.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant and affectionate comrade,

THOMAS E. ROSE,

Colonel, Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

ON THE 1st of August, 1861, Frederick S. Stumbaugh, a citizen of Chambersburg, received authority from the War Department to recruit a regiment, to be composed of eight companies of infantry, and one of artillery. A camp of rendezvous was established at Chambersburg, and subsequently at Camp Wilkins, near Pittsburgh. The men were principally recruited in the counties of Franklin, Cumberland, Allegheny, Lancaster, Huntingdon, Blair, Fulton and Luzerne. Company G, raised at Scranton, was composed of Welchmen, or of Welch descent, noted for their stern bravery, as were the men generally of this regiment, well proved on many a hard fought field. A body of men known as Company H, though never fully organized on account of lack of numbers, continued with the regiment some time, marched hundred of miles, and was actually engaged in one battle, but was never paid, and was finally disbanded. The company of artillery was recruited at Erie, under Captain Muehler, which received some accessions from a company recruited at Chambersburg, under Captain Housum. It remained with the regiment until the beginning of the year 1862, when it was detached, and never afterwards rejoined it. In October, 1861, a regimental organization was effected by the choice of the following officers: Frederick S. Stumbaugh, Colonel; Peter B. Housum, of Franklin county, Lieutenant Colonel; Stephen N. Bradford, of Luzerne county, Major. While at Camp Wilkins, company and regimental drill was studiously prosecuted, and the command was assigned to a brigade composed of the Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania Regiments, under command of Brigadier General James S. Negley.

On the 18th of October, the regiment moved by transport to Louisville, and thence marched south on the line of the Louisville Railroad to the north bank of the Nolin river, where it was encamped for a month, and subsequently at Camp Negley, a mile south of the stream. Here the regiment was detached from Negley's Brigade, and assigned to Wood's† when it moved to the camp of the latter, five miles east. Proceeding leisurely forward, and spending considerable time in camps by the way, the regiment arrived at Nashville, on the 2d of March, 1862, the capture of Forts Henry and Donaldson, two weeks earlier, by General Grant, having opened the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, and prepared the way for its occupation. Soon after his victories of the 16th of February, General Grant, crossing over to the Cumberland river, moved up with his com-

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

†Organization of the Fifth Brigade (subsequently the Second), General Thomas J. Wood, Second Division; General A. M'Dowell M'Cook, Buell's Army (subsequently the Twentieth Corps). Seventy-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Frederick S. Stumbaugh; Twenty-ninth Regiment Indiana Volunteers, Colonel John F. Miller; Thirtieth Regiment Indiana Volunteers, Colonel Sion S. Bass; Thirty-fourth Regiment Illinois Volunteers, Colonel Edward N. Kirk.

Survivors of the 77th Regiment Penn'a. Vet. Vol. Inftry.

mand, first encountering opposition at Pittsburg Landing. At the same time General Buell commenced a co-operative movement south, along the line of the Nashville and Decatur Railroad, but was much delayed in building bridges and repairing the road. Before Grant had his army concentrated, General Albert Sidney Johnson, in chief command of the rebel army, at Corinth, Mississippi, twenty miles away, having gathered all together, moved stealthily up, and attacked the Union forces, reposing unsuspicious of danger, on the morning of Sunday, April 6. The advance division of General Buell's column had reached Savannah, eight miles from the Landing, on the evening of the 5th. The dull sound of musketry, and the heavy booming of cannon heard on the following morning, told to the quick apprehension of the soldiers that the battle had been begun. Sending messengers in hot haste to his other divisions, moving toilsomely forward, to hasten on, Buell pushed forward with the head of his column, Nelson's Division, up to the point opposite the Landing, where he was to cross, but did not reach the field until near evening, and until the fighting of the day was nearly over. Of the five divisions which Grant had upon the field three had been routed, and two forced back; but massing his artillery he had succeeded in checking the enemy's fierce onset, when Nelson went into position, and helped to preserve a firm front. During the night other of Buell's forces began to arrive. Crittenden came first, followed by McCook. The rest of his forces were too far away to be of any avail, though two brigades of Wood's Division arrived as the battle was closing. The Seventy-seventh was far back when the battle began, but throwing aside every incumbrance, and taking a full supply of ammunition, it moved upon the first intimation of need, and after a forced march of twenty miles arrived at Savannah at midnight. Standing in the pelting rain, awaiting transportation, until four on the morning of the 7th, it embarked on the Crescent City, and at seven steamed off. At eight it reached the Landing and debarked, and making its way, with difficulty, up the steep and slippery banks, moved to the scene of action. During the early part of the day it was held in reserve, though exposed to a severe fire. In the progress of the fight the enemy's cavalry charged upon it, but was handsomely repulsed. It was finally moved to the right, and formed on the left of Rousseau's Brigade. Here the enemy's sharpshooters, concealed behind trees, were very troublesome, picking off officers with unerring aim. Two companies, A and B, were deployed as skirmishers, and advanced, clearing the woods and securing immunity from peril. In the final charge the regiment was in the front, and took many prisoners, among them Colonel Battles, of the Twentieth Tennessee. At three P. M., the battle was over, the enemy retiring. The loss was three killed, and seven wounded. It was the only Pennsylvania regiment in this battle.

For eight days the regiment remained on the field, during which time it rained almost incessantly. On the 14th, the tents having been brought up, it moved on several miles, to escape the horrid stench of that bloody field. While here much sickness prevailed, which resulted in fatal fevers.

Lieutenant Colonel Housum fell a victim to its blighting influence, and was obliged to retire from the field, leaving Major Bradford in command, Colonel Stumbaugh, since the battle in which Colonel Kirk was wounded, having been in command of the brigade. It was not until the beginning of May that the army moved in pursuit of the enemy, and another month expired before the Seventy-seventh reached the works about Corinth. On the 28th of May, there was considerable skirmishing on its front, and it was engaged in throwing up breast-works. Early on the morning of Friday, the 30th, a heavy explosion was heard in the direction of the town, and upon advancing it was found that his fortifications were deserted. General Pope, who had joined Grant, was sent in pursuit of the retreating rebels, and Buell commenced the march back into Tennessee. McCook's Division kept upon the right flank, proceeding along the line of the Memphis and Tennessee Railway, and passing through Iuka, Florence, Athens, Bridgeport, to the Cumberland Mountains, and thence north to Nashville, reaching the city early in September.

General Bragg, who now held command of the rebel army opposed to Buell, having collected a formidable force, had entered Tennessee, and was making for Kentucky, Louisville, seemingly his objective point. To prevent its occupation Buell, leaving only a small force for the defence of Nashville, hastened with the main body to its protection. By the 26th of September, the regiment had reached the neighborhood of the city, Bragg having been beaten in the race. Resting but four days it about faced, and moved with the army in search of the enemy, Buell having resolved to offer battle. The division moved upon the extreme left of the column, in the direction of Frankfort, and first encountered the enemy's pickets at Fern Creek, and again at Claysville, where a spirited skirmish occurred. On the 8th of October, the day on which the battle of Perryville was fought by the main body of the army, the division, having advanced a few miles beyond Frankfort, returned, it having been ascertained that Kirby Smith, with a heavy rebel force, was in front, and manoeuvring to cut it off from the main column. Recrossing the river it moved on the Danville road, and at Lawrenceburg encountered the rebel vanguard. Skirmishing ensued at intervals, but by a forced march it succeeded in eluding pursuit and in defeating his purposes.

Moving back to the neighborhood of Nashville the regiment rested until the opening of the winter campaign. In the meantime Buell was superseded by Rosecrans, and Colonel Stumbaugh having resigned, the command of the regiment devolved on Lieutenant Colonel Housum. During the later part of November, the brigade was several times sent out on reconnoitring expeditions, in which the enemy was met, and on the 27th had a hot skirmish near Lavergne.

On the 26th of December, the regiment broke camp, and joined in the grand movement of the army in the direction of Murfreesboro. On the following day skirmishing commenced, and the enemy was driven, until the 30th, when he was found in force covering the town, his left resting on the right bank of Stone river. McCook's Corps immediately went into

position in his front, Johnson's Division on the extreme right, the Seventy-seventh on the left, and joining the right of Davis' Division, which stood next. The position of the regiment was upon the edge of a cedar brake, with a cornfield in front, the skirmish line of the enemy resting on the opposite side. In this position it remained nearly twenty-four hours with little firing, though the enemy was in close proximity. During the night the movement of his forces, just in rear of his front line, could be distinctly heard. This intelligence was communicated to Colonel Housum by the officer in command of the skirmishers of the Seventy-seventh, and Captain Robinson met General McCook about midnight, and informed him that he was sure that the enemy was massing his troops for an attack. The Colonel accordingly ordered his men to stand to arms, and there was no more sleep during that night. The other regiments of the division, unwarned or unsuspicious of danger, were still resting with arms stacked, when at daylight Hardee's Corps broke like a whirlwind upon Johnson's Division. The Seventy-seventh was ready for the onset, and poured in a destructive fire. Not so the troops upon the right, who were doubled up, and broken like a leaf in the hand of the destroyer. The battery horses were unhitched, and a part of them were, at that moment, being led away to watering. The Brigade Battery, Edgarton's, was captured, and turned upon the Union forces. The right of the division had been driven and dispersed, and now a heavy column of the enemy made a determined attack upon the right of Davis' Division, which also gave way. Heavily pressed in front, with both flanks exposed, the Seventy-seventh was forced to retire a short distance, but reformed on the right of Davis, on a line at right angles to the original position, facing to the west, to meet the fresh onset of the enemy on the right flank. Five hundred yards away was a rebel battery, and a short distance from it were Edgarton's guns. Colonel Housum determined to recapture them, and ordering a charge, led his regiment on with unfaltering bravery, swept the enemy before him, and recovered the lost pieces. Not satisfied with his success, he pushed on towards the rebel guns; but here he was met by a powerful body of the enemy's supports, and was hurled back, losing all he had gained. In this last desperate encounter, Colonel Housum was killed. His last words, addressed to his Adjutant, were "Davis, I am wounded. Stay by the brave boys of the Seventy-seventh." Again reforming on the right of Davis' Division, under command of Captain Thomas E. Rose, the regiment continued the fight until overborne by weight of numbers, this division, also, was forced back, and took up a position on the right of the Nashville Turnpike, and just in rear of the rising ground whereon was massed the artillery which finally checked the rebel onset, and which has since been selected as the last resting place of the men who fell on that ever memorable field. During the night, and the following day until noon, it remained at the front, and was frequently engaged. It then moved back, and was posted in the position which it occupied on the previous day, where the brigade was gathered under command of Colonel J. B. Dodge, of the Thirtieth

Indiana. The fighting on the 2d of January, the third day of the battle, on the left and centre was very severe; but the enemy, broken and dispirited, was forced to yield, and during the night hastily withdrew from the field. At Murfreesboro, on the 20th of March following, when General Rosecrans was reviewing the army, preparatory to his second grand advance against Bragg, as he came to the Seventy-seventh, in passing along the line, he halted in its front and said, "Colonel, I see that your regiment is all right. Give my compliments to the boys, and tell them that I say 'It was the banner regiment at Stone River.' They never broke their ranks."

After the battle, and until the middle of February, the regiment was engaged in guard, scout and foraging duty. It then went into camp at Murfreesboro, and was employed, until the opening of the summer campaign, in erecting fortifications. In the meantime Captain Rose was commissioned Colonel; Captain Frederick S. Pyfer, Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Alexander Phillips, Major, Major Bradford having resigned. On the 24th of June, the regiment broke camp, and moving by the Shelbyville Pike, the whole army being in motion, encountered Cleburne's Division of the rebel army at Liberty Gap. Colonel Miller, of the Twenty-ninth Indiana, in command, formed the brigade on the right of Willick's, which was in advance, and was first engaged. The enemy occupied a high hill, abrupt of ascent. The Seventy-seventh, in conjunction with the Twenty-ninth Indiana, charged and carried the heights, routing the enemy, and driving him to the next range, a mile distant. During the ensuing night the enemy was reinforced, but on the following morning the Union line moved forward to attack. The Seventy-seventh was obliged to move over a level ploughed field, now trodden into deep mud. In passing this it was exposed to a hot fire, from which many fell, among them Colonel Miller, Colonel Rose succeeding him in command of the brigade. For nearly two hours the battle raged with unabated fury, when the enemy was again routed, and put to fight. The regiment lost one-third of its effective strength, Lieutenant William H. Thomas being among the killed, and Captain Kreps among the badly wounded.

Soon afterwards the rebel leader commenced his retreat towards Chattanooga, and Rosecrans followed in pursuit, intent on again bringing him to bay. On the 30th of August, the regiment reached Stevenson, and on the following day crossed the Tennessee River. Passing over Sand and Lookout Mountains, the brigade moved down to near Rome, Georgia; but soon after returned, and ascending Lookout, passed along upon its summit, remaining some time near the falls of Little River, and on the 17th of September descended into McLemore's Cove, where it went into line in the enemy's front. On the 19th, changing rapidly several miles to the left, where the fighting was very heavy, it was ordered into positon, and charged, driving the enemy nearly two miles. The Seventy-seventh was on the extreme right of the division, and had attained a position considerably in advance of the troops on its right. But as the enemy seemed thoroughly beaten, no immediate evil resulted. General Willick,

however, immediately ordered Colonel Rose to send out a detachment to the right to ascertain how wide was the gap between his troops and next of the line. Two companies, under Lieutenant Colonel Pyfer, were dispatched, who soon returned reporting the distance a mile and a quarter. General Willick ordered the position to be held, and said that troops would be sent to fill the gap. Just at dark a heavy rebel column of fresh troops attacked with great violence. That fatal gap was not filled, and the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania, and Seventy-ninth Illinois, with flanks exposed, were left to battle alone with an overpowering hostile force. With a coolness and courage rarely paralleled, the men held their ground, and when at length outflanked, and the line enfiladed, there were signs of wavering, the officers seized the colors, and with unwonted heroism, and daring, inspired the men, by their example, with fresh enthusiasm to maintain the fight, and to hold the ground. The action became desperate, and hand to hand, and to distinguish friend from foe was difficult. In the midst of the fight the rebel General, Preston Smith, was shot down by Sergeant Bryson, the General having taken the Sergeant for one of his own men, and being in the act of striking him with his sword for some conceived offence. But the odds were too great, and that little band of heroes was forced to yield, all the field officers, seven line officers, and seventy men of the Seventy-seventh falling into the hands of the enemy. Those who escaped retired during the night, and under the command of Captain J. J. Lawson took part in the fierce fighting of the following day. On the 21st they retired, with the army, to Chattanooga, and were engaged in fortifying, and in repelling the advance of Bragg.

On the 26th of October, the command moved to the summit of Walden's Ridge, and thence, by Jasper and Shellmound, to Whiteside, where it remained until the close of the year. In January, a large proportion of its members re-enlisted, and were given a veteran furlough. Upon their return to the front, in April, they found Sherman preparing for his Atlanta campaign. At Tunnel Hill, on the 7th of May, they first encountered the enemy, from which position he was driven, and on the following day at Rocky Face Ridge, the contest continuing until the morning of the 13th. At Resaca, and at Kingston it lost severely. Again on the 25th, at New Hope Church, they were warmly engaged. Temporary breast-works were erected, and for three days the fighting continued. On the 4th of June they were moved three miles to the left, where again the ground was hotly contested. At Acworth, on the 6th of June, Colonel Rose, after his long confinement as prisoner of war, rejoined his regiment, and resumed command. From the 19th to the 23d, it lay close up to the base of Kenesaw Mountain, where it was hotly engaged, and was exposed to a terrible fire of artillery, losing heavily. On the 24th, with the entire corps (it being now in the Third Brigade, First Divison of the Fourth Corps), it moved to the right, and for four days had sharp fighting. A desperate assault was then made upon the fortifications, which was repulsed; but the lines still held their position close up to the enemy's

works until July 3, when he again retreated. At Smyrna the enemy made a stand, and the brigade was ordered to assault his works. They were gallantly carried and occupied. At the Chattahoochee River the regiment was kept busy for several days in skirmishing, and at Peach Tree Creek, on the 20th and 21st, was hotly engaged.

The enemy now retired to his fortifications about Atlanta, and for a month the regiment was constantly employed in the operations of the investment. Captain John E. Walker was killed on the 5th of August. On the 25th of August, it moved to the Montgomery Railroad, and was employed in destroying the track. On the 1st of September it struck the Macon road, and assisted in effecting its destruction for a long distance. At Jonesboro the command went into position on the left of the Fourteenth Corps. The enemy was driven to his second line of works, from which he opened a heavy fire. Halting for the troops to come up, preparations were made for renewing the engagement in the morning; but when morning came it was discovered that he had retired. At Lovejoy the regiment was warmly engaged on the 2d, 3d, 4th, and evening of the 5th of September. On the 3d, Major Phillips lost an arm, and Lieutenant H. R. Thompson was killed.

After the fall of Atlanta, Hood, now in command of the rebel army, moved north upon Sherman's communications. Sherman followed as far as Gaylesville, Alabama, where, finding that he could not bring his adversary to battle, he sent Stanley with the Fourth Corps, and Schofield with the Twenty-third, to report to Thomas, in command at Nashville, while he turned back with the balance of his army to Atlanta, and subsequently to the sea. With the Fourth Corps the regiment moved to Pulaski, on the Nashville and Decatur Railroad, arriving on the 3d of November. Three weeks later it retired to Columbia, and here the enemy again made his appearance, and was warmly greeted, not having been seen for a month. His main columns approached on the Waynesboro road, and the Seventy-seventh, with other troops, was posted on an eminence commanding it. Without attempting to force his way in front, he designed, by a flank movement, to cut off the Union forces from their way of retreat to Nashville, and thus beat them in detail. In this he came nigh being successful. Remaining until after dark, on the 29th, the regiment moved in rear of the column, and succeeded in eluding the rebel chieftain, and safely reaching Franklin. Here it was decided to make a stand, the lines were established, and temporary breast-works thrown up covering the town, which is situated in an elbow of the Harpeth River. The First Division of the Fourth Corps was posted on the right of the line, covering the roads leading west, with its right resting on the river. The Seventy-seventh was deployed as skirmishers, connecting on the left with the skirmishers of the Twenty-third Corps. Scarcely had the line been posted, four companies upon the outer line, and the remaining ones in close proximity in reserve, before the enemy came up in line of battle, and commenced a furious attack. The skirmishers upon the right, not having got into position, gave way, and his line pushed on in pursuit. The Seventy-seventh maintained, heroically, its position

against overwhelming odds, until nearly surrounded, but succeeded in cutting its way back, bringing in all its wounded and some of its dead. It was now posted behind the breast-works, on the left of the Thirtieth Indiana, where it remained until the close of the battle.

At midnight the forces withdrew across the Harpeth River, and retired to Nashville. Hood followed, and sat down in front of the town. Having gathered in and re-organized his forces, mounting what he could, Thomas marched out on the 15th of December, and attacked him in his entrenchments. The regiment moved on the Granny White Pike, and was engaged with the troops on the right, that stormed the heights where the rebel lines were first broken. At night it moved three miles to the Franklin Pike, and at daylight, with other troops, attacked the enemy in the new position to which he had withdrawn. In moving over the hill, to the right of the pike, it was exposed to a terrible cross fire of grape and canister, losing heavily, Colonel Rose having his horse killed under him, and Lieutenant Baldwin being killed. But undismayed it pushed forward, carried both lines of the enemy's works, and captured one of the batteries from which it had suffered so severely in advancing. The rebel army was completely routed, losing heavily in men and material. The pursuit was vigorously pushed, but swollen streams, and almost impassible roads, delayed the column. The Seventy-seventh followed up, occasionally skirmishing with his rear guard, until it reached Huntsville, Alabama, where it rested.

On the 13th of March, 1865, the regiment broke camp, and moved to Strawberry Plains, East Tennessee, where it was joined by three new companies under Captains Rohrbacker, Bell and Shock. Two weeks later it pushed on to Bull's Gap, and here received two more companies under Captains Brauff and Shaw. On the 25th of April, the regiment returned, by rail, to Nashville. While here Major William A. Robinson was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain J. J. Lawson to Major. In the re-organization of the forces, which was here made, the regiment was assigned to the First Brigade of the First Division of the Fourth Corps, and Colonel Rose placed in command of the brigade, Lieutenant Colonel Robinson of the regiment.

The rebel armies east of the Mississippi, thoroughly beaten, had laid down their arms, and surrendered to the victors; but on the west they still preserved a hostile front. The Seventy-seventh, with other forces was accordingly, ordered to Texas. Moving by rail to Johnsonville, it proceeded, by transport, to New Orleans, where it bivouacked for three weeks on the field of Jackson's victory, and thence by steamer, to Indianola, Texas, arriving on the 27th of July. From here it marched to Green Lake, where a halt of ten days was made, and then proceeded to Camp Stanley, four miles above Victoria, on the Gaudaloupe River. Here it remained until the 1st of October, when it returned to Victoria. On the 5th of December, it received orders to return home, and breaking camp, marched to Indianola, a distance of fifty miles, where it embarked, and on the 16th of January, 1866, arrived in Philadelphia, and was finally mustered out of service.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

78TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

BROTHERTON'S WOODS, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., NOVEMBER 14, 1897.

PRAYER BY REV J. THOMPSON GIBSON, D. D.

O LORD, we adore Thee as the King, eternal, immortal, invisible; the only wise God. We worship Thee as our Creator, Preserver and Bountiful Benefactor. We thank Thee that in Thy gracious providence we have been given a home in this great and good land, where we have civil and religious liberty, where the civil government is the ordinance of God for justice, where our religious, civil and social institutions are leavened and moulded by the gospel of Christ. We confess before Thee our unworthiness, our selfishness and our failure to use the high privileges and opportunities as we should have done. We confess that as a nation we sinned against Thee, the King of kings and Lord of lords; that as a nation we degraded the ordinance of God for justice and made it a means of enslaving and oppressing our fellowmen. We recognize Thy mighty hand and outstretched arm in the deliverance wrought for the enslaved people by the blood shed on this and other consecrated battlefields. We recognize Thy hand in controlling and bringing to a right issue the great war in which it was our lot to take part. We thank Thee for the courage, patriotism and devotion to right principles that characterized the lives of the brave men who fell on this field for the preservation of our government and the interests of human liberty. We pray Thee to forgive all the wrong that has been done by the nation, and help us as a nation in the future to do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with Thee.

We pray for a blessing upon the families and friends of those who fell on this field. We pray for a blessing upon those who are suffering while they still live from the wounds received here. We pray for a special blessing upon the nation that has been preserved through this sacrifice of blood and treasure.

In Thy presence and on this Thy holy day, we set apart and dedicate to the memory of those who died, this goodly monument. May it stand for centuries to testify to the courage and devotion of those who died here for a great cause. May it ever be to all beholders an inspiration to noble deeds of sacrifice for the preservation of all our national blessings and for the establishment of whatever will tend to the greater liberty and the nobler development of our fellowmen.

Enable those of us who are assembled here to-day to reconsecrate ourselves to Thy service in life. Make us all true, faithful, courageous soldiers of the Lord Jesus Christ; and, under the leadership of the great Captain of our salvation, help us ever to do our duty on the side of right

THE
COMMONWEALTH
OF
PENNSYLVANIA
TO
HER 7
INFANTRY REGIMENT
ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND

and truth and justice, in love to our fellowmen and love to Thee. May the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that Shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make us all perfect to do his will, working in us, that which is well pleasing in his sight through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.

(The audience joined Rev. J. Thompson Gibson, D. D., in offering this prayer.)

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE R. P. SCOTT.

COMRADES of the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania:—We are met on a great battlefield of the late war, on ground that has been made both historic and sacred by the courage, suffering and sacrifices of the brave, loyal men—living and dead—who engaged in the bloody struggle, for the maintenance of constitutional government, the establishment, and preservation of unqualified universal human freedom and liberty within our national borders, which took place here on the 19th and 20th days of September, A. D. 1863, to dedicate this monument, erected by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, as a tribute in grateful remembrance and affectionate regard for her noble, patriotic, brave sons who bared their bosoms to the storm of battle and defended the national honor on this line on those fateful days.

At Kittanning, Pennsylvania, in the fading purple of a beautiful October afternoon, 1861, surrounded by the eternal hills of the picturesque Allegheny, resplendent in the crimson and golden glory of autumnal foliage, a thousand men and boys, with uncovered heads and uplifted hands, promising to bear true faith and allegiance and defend her against all enemies, were mustered into the military service of the United States, for three years, or during the war.

Having received uniforms, arms and equipments, the regiment moved on the 14th of October, 1861, to Pittsburgh, and a few days thereafter, on North Commons, Allegheny city, in the presence of thousands of the loyal men and women and amidst the shouts and applause of the youth and beauty of that loyal city, received its colors from the hands of Pennsylvania's grand patriot and war Governor, A. G. Curtin, and was by him designated and christened the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania.

On the 18th of October, 1861, the regiment, accompanied by the Seventy-seventh and Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania and Muehler's Battery, all under command of Brigadier General James S. Negley, moved by river transportation to Louisville, Kentucky, and on the 24th the regiment was moved by rail to Camp Nolin, Kentucky, on the line of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, where the duties, difficulties and sorrows, as well as the pleasures and joys incident to a soldier's life, fairly begun, and after many days and nights of sore trial, toil, hardship and suffering arrived at Nashville, Tennessee, March 2, 1862.

It is not my purpose, indeed, I will not now undertake the task of giving in detail the movements or the services of the regiment. Suffice to say, that its work and worth is part of the nation's history, and the services rendered the government by it at Nashville, Lavergne, Hermitage Ford, Stone River, (where, among others, my boyhood friend, playmate, "my pard," Corporal W J. Moore, gave his young life to his country), Hoover's Gap, Dug Gap, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, Tunnel Hill, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, June 1, 1864. Kenesaw Mountain, dark in its glory, and the raid to Florence, Alabama, after its term of enlistment had expired, together with the record of its noble dead who are sweetly sleeping under the laurel and by the rivers of the south, from Louisville, to the gates of Atlanta, attest its great glory and your manly courage and unselfish devotion. Of your journey down the historic Cumberland, up the broad Ohio magnificent in her green islands, the beautiful towns and cities which nestle on her banks, to Pittsburgh and thence to Kittanning, the cradle of regimental birth, the muster out, and the return to the loved ones at home there to enjoy the honors so well and worthily won, I shall not speak. You all remember it better than I can repeat it here.

Comrades, more than a third of a century has passed since last we stood on this line. Then dark, angry clouds hung over us. This ground was convulsed with the mad rush of contending armies and the terrible shock of battle. But to-day how different; all is changed; the heavy tread of hostile armies is no longer heard in the valleys, the sound of war has ceased to reverberate among these mountain ranges, the sword has been sheathed, and all nature is enjoying the sweet repose of this holy day. Yes, thank God, the angel of peace has spread her white wings over our blessed land and we now know but one flag—the stars and stripes—emblematic of the unity of a great nation.

Since the day you stood here in the full flush, strength and pride of young manhood, touching elbow to elbow, waiting with bated breath, beating heart, and strong steady nerve the onslaught of the enemy, many of our comrades, high as well as humble in rank, have lain down and fallen into that dreamless sleep which knows no waking in this world, and though they have put on the garb of immortality and returned to the dust, their faces are to us unchanged and may it not be possible that they are with us, in spirit, to-day and know what we do and say here.

Looking into your faces to-day, perhaps for the last time in this world, I am sensibly reminded that time is slowly but surely laying his hand heavily upon us and that we too shall soon join our departed comrades in a fairer clime, where generous fruits on trees immortal grow near the river, shining brighter with the christian's hope.

In all ages and in all times, great military achievements have been the glory of the people, and all nations, whether civilized or uncivilized, have fondly cherished the memory of the patriot dead in the erection of pyramids and tombs, and preserved the fame of great chieftains and warriors by the construction of monuments and triumphal arches.

In our own land many monuments and tombs have been erected to perpetuate the memory and preserve the fame of great warriors and statesmen at Arlington, Gettysburg, Nashville, Murfreesboro, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Vicksburg. Here and elsewhere, a grateful republic has erected tombs and monuments in recognition of the merit, and to perpetuate the memory, courage, bravery and skill of all her soldiers, regardless of rank, and as the nation's tribute in loving remembrance and affectionate regard for those who, having faithfully and heroically performed their duty, made their sacrifices and gave their lives that this nation might not perish from the earth, fill the patriots graves of the nation, which graves, with grass overgrown, form the foot-stool of Liberty's throne and each a rock in the temple of Right.

Therefore, my comrades, it is not strange, yea, it is altogether fitting and proper that we, the survivors of the old Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, should meet here to-day, a period of more than thirty-two years since the last gun was fired in that long and bloody conflict which brought more sadness, suffering and desolation to all the people than any war of which modern history has made record, to dedicate, not as a tribute to the memory or fame of a great chieftain or warrior, but to the fame, memory, patriotism and gallantry of all the members—living and dead—of the old Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, who served their country in its hour of peril, 1861-1865, this handsome monument, grand in proportion, magnificent in design, and artistic in workmanship, and yet of so little intrinsic value when compared with the great cost in blood and treasure, sacrifice, misery and suffering of the solid foundation upon which it rests.

And while we dedicate this beautiful monument as a tribute to the fame and memory, greatness and worth of the members of the old Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, many of whom gave the last full measure of devotion to their country and its free institutions, whose sons went down in blood into the valley of the shadow of death on the picket line or on some one of the fiercely contested battlefields of the war, or died from disease or wounds or from cruelty and torture inflicted on them in the prison pens of the south, and whose honored dust is now entombed beside that of their kindred in our own sacred cities of the dead, or are calmly, peacefully sleeping in nameless graves on the hillside, on the plain, by the rivers or in the valleys under a southern sky 'neath the sod, under the dew, waiting the judgment day, we should not forget that it stands, not only to glorify our gallant dead, but to honor our heroic living as well. Moreover, it will stand as a memorial, to honor the loyal fathers and Spartan mothers of Pennsylvania who bade their sons, in God's name, go and come back in glory or come not again, to honor the wives who wept for husbands that did not return, to honor the children whose only heritage is their brave heroic father's name, and as an imperishable record perpetuating for all time and to all succeeding generations the evidence of the great sacrifice which was made here for the elevation of humanity and the preservation of the

Union and the Constitution, so they may not perish from the hearts and minds of men.

This monument, erected and now being dedicated as a tribute of loving affection by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to her soldiers of the old Seventy-eighth Infantry, who, leaving those near and dear to them and homes of comfort and happiness to uphold and defend with their strong arms the honor of the flag upon whose azure field Heaven hath set her stars and maintain for ever the union of the states, endured sufferings, hardships and privations in the camp, on the battlefield and in the prison pens of the south with a cheerfulness and fortitude worthy of the highest admiration, not only recalls to memory afresh their sacrifices, loyalty and noble, unselfish devotion, which many of them sealed with their lives that this fair land, made more glorious by their sacrifice and hallowed memory, might have a name the greatest among the nations of the earth, but reminds us that they gave their services and lives on the field of honor in defence of the Constitution, the chart of liberty, justice and humanity, the doctrines and principles of which are so dear to every American heart, the superstructure of which was planted on these solid foundations to become the guiding star, the beacon light for all generations, and to secure which our forefathers shed their best blood, and by which we are enabled to teach the world those lessons of free government and fraternal peace that give a national character strength and endurance.

Therefore, comrades and friends, standing within the shadow of this monument, we this day should resolve more highly to value and more fully to appreciate the great privileges and blessings we, as American citizens, enjoy; we should consider well their great cost in blood and treasure and how we can best perpetuate and hand them down not only to our children but to future generations.

These ceremonies here to-day will not prove an idle, unfeeling show, if we lay to heart their true meaning and significance; feel a deeper love, and have a more sacred reverence for the Union and Constitution; feel that our flag, the most beautiful and glorious of all flags, which you, my comrades, followed in many long and weary marches, defended in many fiercely contested battles, and finally carried in triumph to victory, is the symbol of all that we are as a nation, that it means that all distinctions founded upon race or blood have been forever expunged from our statute books, that it means freedom of thought, speech and action, and that every man shall be protected in his person and estate, both on land and sea, that it means peace and good order and that the laws of the land shall be fearlessly, faithfully and honestly administered and executed everywhere and, finally, that it is the emblem of the nation's greatness and glory, and that beneath its starry folds is protection and safety for the humblest citizen.

Then, my comrades and friends, with feelings of deepest gratitude, which are the noblest impulses of the human heart, we make this offering, dedicate this monument to the brave, loyal and patriotic men who served their country in the old Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, in the dark days

of 1861-1865, and consecrate it to the hallowed memory of those who died in defense of the Union and Constitution, and who, their life's work done, lie calmly, sweetly sleeping in their silent graves waiting and watching with the Christian's hope for the dawn of resurrection morn' and the coming of Him who hath said, "I am the Resurrection and the Life."

And, though this granite may crumble, and their memories be forgotten of men, their heroism, their noble deeds, the great work which they did for the elevation of mankind, the glory of their country and its free institutions, will shine and grow brighter and brighter as the ages pass, and their names will stand for all time in bold relief, in letters of unchanging lustre, upon the scroll of fame in the long roll of patriots who have died in defense of their country.

ADDRESS OF LIEUT.-COL. ARCHIBALD BLAKELEY.

COMRADES:—I regret that my duties as president of the State Commission compelled me to be on the general field yesterday and thus prevented my attendance at your re-union in our old camp (Starkweather) on Lookout Mountain.

At the public reception in Chattanooga last night, Governor Hastings authorized me to announce that he, with his staff, would be with us to-day, at this regimental dedication, and I so announced.

To-day, however, the Governor is sick and unable to come. But we have with us several members of the legislative committee who will address you.

This is Sunday and there has been some criticism of your action in selecting Sunday for this meeting of the survivors of the Seventy-eighth Regiment.

I think the objection groundless.

What could be more conducive to high, holy and deeply spiritual consecration of ourselves to our duties to Almighty God, man, family country and home than this meeting on this day and at this place? Our memories run back in hallowed thoughts to Sunday morning of September 20, 1863, when we stood upon this ground, the central point in one of the greatest battles of our civil war. Can any one of us ever forget the awe inspiring stillness that held us spell bound from dawn to the first gun that awakened the opposing armies to action?

"There was silence deep as death;
And the boldest held his breath."

Can any of us fail to reflect here and now that over a half of those who stood with us here and then, have passed from time to eternity?

Can any of us turn from the thought that we too, will soon tread in their paths and vanish from the scenes of this life?

"When I remember all
The friends so linked together,
I've seen around me fall,
Like leaves in wintry weather;
I feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,
And all, but he, departed."

Comrade Scott has eloquently referred to the possible invisible presence of the spirits of our departed comrades.

Methinks I see Sirwell, Bonnaffon, Jordan, Torbett, Dave Brinker and hosts of others, rank and file, here then, now dead, but we see them, greet them this moment as of the living. Aye, and who of us dare hide the unbidden tears which fall from all eyes as we look on the sweet face of the great hearted and great souled, Father Christy, now too, resting in the bosom of the Great Father of All. This day, this place, this service, and these memories, are more to me and to you than the eloquence of the preacher or stateliest service in vaulted church or towered cathedral. And how blessed we are to have with us in this presence, Comrades Gibson and Lusher, now giants in the ministry of God's Heavenly mysteries, as they were brave and strong in earthly battle.

The members of the Seventy-eighth Regiment were men of muscle, brain, brawn and heart. That you hewed your way through battle to victory is now common history. In the over three years you marched, camped and fought in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, your intelligence, humanity, and gentlemanly conduct, commanded the respect of all citizens of these states with whom you became acquainted. The prayers of the people, black and white, followed you from camp to camp in all your wanderings for the help you unstintedly gave to a helpless and impoverished people. If any survivor or descendant of a member of the Seventy-eighth will start in at Louisville and follow our long trail through all these states, he will find the latch string out and all homes open for his entertainment.

The monument to the Seventy-eighth Regiment should have been on the battle-field of Stone River, for there your prowess, at an opportune moment, turned the tide of battle and won the victory.

No state or other provision being made for the erection of monuments there, we seized the opportunity presented for the erection of the present one now being dedicated. Under the laws and regulations of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga National Military Park inscriptions on monuments erected here are limited to the Chickamauga-Chattanooga campaign and battles.

Therefore we have said nothing in inscription not authorized by the law under which we have our existence.

And now, my comrades, as there are many things which the commander of troops must know and which especially the men in the ranks do not know, I deem it due to you and to history that I should state fully the part you took in the great transaction on these fields in the autumn of 1863.

After the close of our Tullahoma campaign of that year, we rested at Dechert, Tennessee, from July 4, to August 16, and on the latter date we set out on the Chattanooga campaign. Crossing the spurs of the Cumberland Mountains we descended into Crow Creek Valley and resting a few days at Cave Springs, Alabama, we resumed our march on September 1, late in the evening, passing through Stevenson, crossing the Tennessee river on pontoon bridges at midnight, thence up the Tennessee Valley to near Bridgeport. Then climbing the Raccoon Mountain you bivouacked on its summit in the evening of the 3d at the side of a mountain stream running through a deep ravine which was found to be impassable.

Lieutenant Brinker, of "C" company, with a requisite force, was detailed to bridge the ravine.

Commencing at 5 P. M., within ten hours a bridge, one hundred and sixty feet long and thirty-five feet high at the highest point, was completed, over which Negley's Division and others of the Fourteenth Army Corps passed in safety.

A large frame saw mill stood at the bottom of and about the center of the ravine. Brinker and his men tore off its roof and rafters and adopted the frame work as a center pier and the tall pine trees in the vicinity were felled and used for sleepers from the sides to the center, and thus the bridge was completed in the few hours mentioned.

For this work, Lieutenant Brinker and his men were complimented in general orders.

On the morning of the 4th we marched from the top of the Raccoon Mountains, descending their eastern slope and debouched into Lookout Valley at Brown's Springs, thence up the valley at the head of the column to a mill on Lookout Creek. This mill was filled with corn, wheat and rye.

Under orders, we halted here. I placed Captain Marlin, of "A" company, in charge and we ground out all the grain in the mill, scoured the valley for more, gathered and ground all the grain we could find, turning over the product to the passing army.

We left the flour unbolted as the soldiers could bake it better than bolted flour.

We sent a bag of the unbolted wheat flour to General Thomas and he often spoke of it afterwards, saying it made the sweetest and best bread he had ever tasted.

We also gathered and turned over all the cattle we could find fit for beef. We were careful, however, to leave with each family enough for their support.

When the army had passed we were to follow. We selected the best ground we could find for camping, but the best was low and damp. When we came to leave we had sixteen men unable to march and we had no transportation for them. I, therefore, detailed Dr. W. S. Hosack. a

private in "G" company, a physician, however, of known ability, to remain and take charge of our sick comrades, erecting tents on a hillside, leaving them provisions and medicines.

My orders to march were of a nature that made it impossible to make other provisions for our sick. Our brigade was at the head of the column eight to ten miles away. News came that Bragg had evacuated Chattanooga and was retreating towards Atlanta and we were to immediately cross Lookout Mountain to follow him, and I was ordered to make forced marches past the column to reach my brigade at Johnson's Crook in the Lookout range, to cross with it, and therefore we did the best that could have been done for the sick. The misfortunes of war which immediately followed gave the enemy Lookout Valley and Hosack and his men were captured. Hosack was taken to Libby Prison, and after being kept there quite a while was exchanged as a surgeon, he carrying out in one of the back buttons of his coat the resignation of Major Harry White as a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate. Major White had been captured in the Shenandoah Valley and taken to Libby Prison, in Richmond, Va., and was a fellow prisoner with Dr. Hosack. When the Pennsylvania Legislature met the absence of Major White enabled the anti-war party in the Senate to tie the government on all war questions, which left the State powerless to help on the great cause of the Union for which we were fighting. The Confederates were advised of this and refused to exchange White or allow him to communicate with his people. When Hosack was to leave Major White wrote his resignation on tissue paper and, cutting off a back button of Hosack's coat, the stuffing was taken out and the resignation paper placed in it and the button sewed on again. Dr. Hosack's home was at Dayton, Pa., and passing through Indiana, Pa., the button was delivered to Major White's father, the Honorable Thomas White, who delivered it to Governor Curtin, who then declared a vacancy and ordered a special election. Dr. St. Clair, a loyal Union man, was elected, sworn in, and the deadlock in the General Assembly of the great State of Pennsylvania was broken. How ignorant we were of the important results that followed the detail of Dr. Hosack to remain and care for our sick comrades under the shadow of the mountains and dark forests of Dade county, Georgia, in the early days of September, 1863!

We struck out for our brigade and reached it in time to cross the mountain with it after resting over night in Johnson's Crook. We came down the eastern slope of the mountain and on the night of the 9th bivouacked at Stephens Gap.

On the morning of the 10th, under the belief that the enemy was in full retreat, Negley's Division moved forward on the road leading through Dug Gap in the Pigeon Mountains to Lafayette, Ga. General Negley, being assured that there was no enemy in the way, led off with his staff and Colonel Sirwell, commanding the brigade, followed with his staff. We came next; I being informed that no skirmishers were needed.

It was a most lovely morning, crisp and beautiful. I rode out with most thankful heart that Chattanooga had been surrendered to us without the great battle we all expected.

Survivors of 78th Reg. Penna. Vet. Vol. Inf.

When we struck the cedar thickets near the Chickamauga, in Dug Gap, the enemy's pickets opened fire on us; the division and brigade commanders, with their staffs wheeled, rushed back on us pell mell, yelling, "Into line, Colonel; into line!" The road was narrow, dense cedars with their sharp, dead, under limbs on either side, the ground rough and rocky. We were, of course, marching by the flank, and to give room to form I gave the command, "Into line, double quick on rear company." Bullets were flying through the cedars thick as flies and dropping all around us. All the company commanders repeated correctly my order for formation, except Lieutenant Black, the commander of company "I," who gave the order for the direct formation on the first company. This knocked the regiment into pie for the moment, and we had some difficulty in forming the line as promptly as desired. Lieutenant Black was an intelligent and faithful officer, but was confused by the sudden call and never tired apologizing for and explaining his mistake.

I was riding an active, strong, young horse, which I had bought from Captain Cummins when he resigned at Decherd, and in the confusion I felt the horse give way and supposing him to have been shot I sprang from him, giving entire attention to getting the regiment into line, and was astonished to find myself swearing at the top of my voice, which amazed me as I deprecated it and had forbidden swearing; but I shall never forget the quizzical look of Lieutenant Mechling, of "B" company, who called out, "All right, Colonel, but you'd a never got 'em in line if you hadn't swore 'em in." The difficulty with my horse was this: His hind feet and legs had gone down in a crevice of the earthrock. We got him out but his back was sprained and he never recovered to be fit for use.

We then moved forward on the left of the road, crossing the Chickamauga to the left of the stone fences, then through a large field of corn into a dense forest and emerged into the open fields around the Widow Davis' House, and through these fields to the top of a high knob east of her house, dislodging and driving the enemy's pickets as we advanced. The view from this knob satisfied us all that Bragg was not retreating, but had turned upon us to destroy us piece-meal as we came down from the mountain; and more, that our division was surrounded by an overwhelming force of the enemy and no troops in the valley to help us.

We were soon retired from the knob, taken back and posted in the woods adjoining and west of the road running north from the Widow Davis' House. At dark we were again moved northwestwardly three-fourths of a mile and assigned a position in the woods, our front to the north.

At midnight we were moved an eighth of a mile southwestwardly and posted in a dense undergrowth, with front to the north. This movement of our regiment, as well as the movement of the whole brigade made at that time, was so quietly done that our own pickets did not know of it until next morning.

Early in the forenoon of the 11th a vigorous attack was made on that part of our division fronting east, the enemy occupying the hills we had

held for awhile the day before. This attack on the east line was, I believe, made to cover an attack on our front later in the day. A force, consisting of at least four regiments, with a skirmish line followed by a line of sharpshooters covering infantry troops, massed and deployed, attacked our picket line with great energy. We had on that line eight noncommissioned officers and sixty men under Lieutenant Brinker of "C" company, and Lieutenant Anchors of "E" company, all under command of Major A. B. Bonnaffon.

The enemy advanced in some instances to within thirty paces of our line, but our position had been carefully selected and was firmly maintained for four hours, with the loss of but two men killed and two wounded.

The Eleventh Michigan Infantry had a line on our left, and the Seventy-fourth Ohio one on our right, with both of which we connected at first, but at 12.30 P. M., they were withdrawn without notice and at 1.30 P. M., our flanks were swung back to better positions which was the only change in our position from first to last. At 2 P. M., troops under General Starkweather arrived and relieved us and I was ordered to fall back to General Negley's headquarters at the creek crossing.

Major Bonnaffon, Lieutenants Brinker and Anchors with the men under their command, deserve especial honorable mention for their work of that day, which I also said in my official report.

From General Negley's headquarters, we recrossed the creek at the same place we had crossed it the day before. We then deployed and moved through a large field of corn, but meeting no enemy we were withdrawn and supported Captain Schultz' Battery in action on a hill on the north of the road and west of the creek and house known as the White House. After some time we retreated with the division to the foot of Lookout Mountain, under fire, the enemy pressing us closely. We reached the mountain about dark.

The extrication of our division from the environment of Dug Gap by General Negley was to my mind the most masterly piece of generalship I saw during the war.

We lay at the foot of the mountain behind rudely constructed breast works until the morning of the 17th, when the march was resumed in a northeasterly direction, and at evening halted on ground partly occupied by troops of General Crittenden, where we rested until the evening of the 18th and then marched two miles eastwardly through a wilderness of standing trees, fallen trees, thick underbrush and hideous rocks until after dark. We then halted and lay there for a short time, when Major Lowrie, division adjutant, with a staff officer, whom I understood to be from General Thomas, arrived. This staff officer said that a special and precarious movement had been assigned to me. With Major Lowrie we stepped aside, and he pointed out a star, which he said was about due west. When he was satisfied that he and I were looking at the same star, he said that the order was that I should move my regiment in the direction of that star a certain distance, I cannot now recall the distance, but it was less than two miles but over a mile and a half. He

further stated that the star was supposed to be due west and my course was to veer south of west somewhat; that in that movement I would meet no enemy, but when I had covered the first distance I was to halt and face south as near as I could and then to look out for the enemy; that in the movement south I should advance with a full skirmish line and proceed until we struck the Chickamauga; that there was one or two fordings on the Chickamauga, and if we did not strike them at first we should send out reconnoitering parties until they were found. He stated further that General McCook, with the Twentieth Corps, would be on the march all night, coming down from McLemore's Cove on the road along the northwestern side of the Chickamauga to the expected battle of the next day, and that a large body of rebel troops were also moving to the expected battle on the road running along the southeastern side of the Chickamauga; that it was feared that the rebels, with their superior knowledge of the country, would undertake to cross at one or both of these fordings and strike McCook's flank to keep him from the contest that was clearly coming. It was further ordered that there was to be no surrender and no retreat of my command; that the ford should be held and McCook protected if it cost the life of every man in the command.

I called Major Bonnaffon and Adjutant Torbett and communicated the order to them. We selected a well known marcher from "C" company, I think. I took the direction a little south of the star, the marcher called off his steps, Torbett kept count and Bonnaffon took charge of the regiment. When we had made our first distance, we halted, faced south, deployed eight companies with two in reserve and marched south at least a mile and struck the Chickamauga and one of the fordings. We soon found the other, but the approaches to it were such that it was not deemed important. We made a proper disposition of our force, and all were ordered to be quiet and await results. We reached the Chickamauga at or near midnight, and soon heard the tramp of the southern troops on their march to the battle. Later, we heard the tramp and rumble of McCook's Corps, his road being perhaps a mile from the Chickamauga, while the road on which the rebels were marching was quite close to the stream.

I shall never forget that night and the meditations the conditions produced. We were in the solitude of a wilderness, and in absolute darkness, a thousand miles away from our northern homes where loved ones thought of us and prayed for us.

The rebel force was evidently so strong that had it resolved to carry the ford we would have been swept out of existence. McCook's men would not have understood the fight, and being a mile away could not have reached us in time to help us. Thus the sleepless moments passed away, listening to the solemn and ominous sounds of the opposing columns hastening to the carnival of death that followed. Morning came and all was safe so far. I then placed an officer on McCook's line of march to call on his troops for help, if firing was heard at the fording. We also felled trees to blockade the fording at both sides and sent Captain Ayres

on a reconnoisance across the stream, who reported that the last rebel column had passed soon after daylight.

My order was that when General McCook's Corps had passed I was to follow him, rejoining my brigade wherever found. I should say here that when I received the order to go to the fordings I asked why the order did not come from Colonel Sirwell, my brigade commander, to which Major Lowrie replied that Colonel Sirwell had been apprised of the order. The last of General McCook's column passed near noon, and I followed it and passed it in action between Crawfish Springs and the Widow Glenn house.

General Jeff. C. Davis' Division was engaged in a sanguinary conflict in a dense woods between Crawfish Springs and the Widow Glenn House. Our line of march being near the edge of these woods, we were marching by the flank and really under fire. The proximity of the fight, the roar of battle, the presence of the wounded in all their bleeding and mangled forms, I feared would make even the heroes of Stone River quail. Some were cheerful, others quiet and meditative, but determination was on the brow of each and all. This, with their eager and buoyant step, satisfied me that the Seventy-eighth would do its duty. We found the brigade on a ridge or hill north of the Widow Glenn House. This ridge was then covered with trees. Colonel Sirwell, commanding the brigade, and General Negley, commanding the division, were both there. East of this ridge there was a large field or fields of perhaps twenty-five acres, in which was the ruins of an old tannery. This field is now known as the Dyer field. East of the Dyer field was a tract of forest, perhaps thirty acres. This forest is the one in which we now stand and known as the Brotherton woods. During the 18th and the forenoon of the 19th, our forces held these woods but had been driven out. The purpose now was to retake them. It was near 3 P. M. and you were all tired and hungry. As soon as we arrived at the ridge, Colonel Sirwell and General Negley standing together, Colonel Sirwell stated that he had sent the Twenty-first Ohio across the field into the edge of the woods, that it was having a hand to hand fight and he feared it would be driven back, and he wanted me to cross the field at once and help the Twenty-first Ohio as best we could. Bullets and shot and shell were coming out of the woods covering the Dyer field as well as the place where we stood. Seeing that we would have to go I asked how I should make the charge. General Negley said one way and Colonel Sirwell said another way. One said by right of companies, the other said in company column. I immediately cut the gordian knot. We had arrived by the flank and halted in that form, the men lying and sitting down to rest. I mounted my horse and commanded "Attention, countermarch, march, front, forward, en echelon, double quick, march." I doubt if any troops in any country in any age ever marched better or quicker to the call than you did. When we had passed down the steepest part of the Dyer field, the enemy's shots were so high we were in but little danger, when the pace was slackened and we struck the woods, company by company, in splendid order.

The Twenty-first Ohio was in line firing. The responsive fire came out of and through the underbrush, but we could not see the enemy. The

Twenty-first was losing men rapidly. We laid down flat on the ground with guns charged and bayonets fixed, ready for anything that might come. We laid there until dark. You will well remember how close the shots were. They cut off the little hazel bushes. Sergeant Smith, of H company, was lying on his face looking forward and a ball passed clear through his tent then in a roll on his back. Lieutenant Frank Mechling laid down behind a low rotten stump with his head against it and a rebel bullet chucked right into the stump, when Mechling, with a courage and recklessness that never failed him, got up, took out his pen knife and dug the ball out of the rotten stump and held it up laughing and saying, in his peculiar way,, what would have happened if the ball had gone into his bald head instead of the stump. I laid down in my place back of the regiment with my hands under my head to enable me to watch the front and threw my right leg and foot across on my left leg and ankle. One of the rebel balls struck the sole of the right foot at the toe which changed its direction and it zipped right over my head. I mention these because they came under my observation. All will recollect, however, the many close calls we had that evening, but I think none were hurt.

By evening, Colonel Sirwell had his whole brigade over and after dark we pressed our line forward to where this monument now stands and here we remained, strong, undaunted and ready for the fray, when at 9.30 A. M. of the 20th our whole division was ordered out of line to another part of the field. From what I have since learned I suppose our destination was to help Thomas in his struggle on the left. We never got there. How the division, and, to some extent, the brigade were broken, I do not know. One thing, however, is historically ascertained and stated, and that is, the troops of Sirwell's brigade were the first to reach Snodgrass Hill and the last to leave. You, my comrades, were the first there, where for two hours you defended a battery firing over us from the Snodgrass House, and the Twenty-first Ohio was practically torn to pieces on the hill after the general fight was ended, the Twenty-first declining to leave the field without orders from General Brannan, under whom it had been temporarily placed.

I have always regretted the fortune of war that took Negley out of line here where we now stand. Wood, who was in reserve, should have been sent to Thomas instead of Negley, and I have sincerely regretted the fortune that took us away from Snodgrass Hill. We were strong and in splendid condition and exactly where we were afterwards needed. True, many of us would have fallen had we remained at either place, but we were here to fight and if need be to die, and we ought to have had a chance. I need not recount the fiery road we had to travel from our position here to Snodgrass Hill. You will remember how the rebel artillery got our range and played on us as we passed along the high ridge to the Snodgrass Hill. A solid shot passed over the mane of my horse in front of the pommel of the saddle. I dismounted and passed the horse to an orderly. Soon, I partly fell forward or felt that something had pushed me forward and looking back I noticed

the front division had momentarily stopped. My sensation of falling forward and the sensation of the men was produced by the concussion of a cannon ball passing between us.

It is unnecessary for me to follow our various formations, movements and positions on the hills after leaving our line here. In the last brigade line we had the center, the Twenty-first Ohio on our right, and the Thirty-seventh Indiana on our left. We, that is the Seventy-eighth, were ordered forward and placed in front of Bridge's Battery to defend it, the battery having just commenced firing from a position in front of the Snodgrass house. After firing quite a while the battery moved off to the rear without indicating to me what its orders were. Soon after the battery left there was a lull in the fight in our immediate neighborhood, the firing on the left was heavy, on the right irregular and passing to our rear. Our position was advanced and we did not connect with any one. Placing Major Bonnaffon in command, I rode back to the place of our last brigade formation and all were gone and, so far as I could see, Negley's whole line on the foot hills was gone and the right all broken up. Returning to the regiment I found the enemy closing in on it. After consultation with Major Bonnaffon, we concluded to move back in the effort to find our division and brigade, and at this time A. L. Weir, an orderly on Colonel Sirwell's staff, rode down from the rear and called out, "Colonel Blakeley, Colonel Sirwell orders to retreat by the right of regiment," but Weir retreated so promptly we did not have a chance to ask where the brigade was.

Placing Bonnaffon in charge of the rear skirmish line, we moved about due west or south of west from the Snodgrass House. In about eight hundred to one thousand paces we met General Negley alone. He took us to the foot hills looking south and placed us between two of them with the command to hold the chasm between them at all hazards as it was apprehended the enemy might attempt to break through it. I massed the regiment back of the chasm and Major Bonnaffon threw a skirmish line forward over the hills, but immediately called me to the front, where we saw a large body of rebel troops advancing about in our direction, but apparently in a disorganized condition.

Bonnaffon wanted to charge on them, saying we could drive them into the Chickamauga. I answered we might easily do that, but we would be gobbled up in turn. I rode back and sat on my horse looking on you men of the Seventy-eighth with a sad, sad heart. It was clear that our brigade and division had been scattered. From the time I was placed in front of Bridge's Battery I had not seen a brigade commander or officer and did not see one thereafter until Colonel Sirwell arrived on the Dry Valley road all alone at dark. I had not seen the division commander or any of his staff from the time we left the line in the Brotherton woods until he ordered us to the defense of the chasm before us.

To remain where we were was to invite certain destruction. I knew nothing of the general lines or conditions of the contest. Indeed I was seriously considering Bonnaffon's proposed charge when I noticed a horseman on the hills back of us who seemed to have halted and looking

at us. Finally he rode down slowly and I recognized him as one of General Thomas' staff. He exclaimed, "My God! Colonel! What are you doing here?" I answered I was here by command of Major General Negley to defend that chasm at all hazards, to which he replied that we were utterly out of line and out of reach of line; that General Negley's Division was all gone and I could not then safely get to Thomas, as the enemy was between us. He gave me the direction to McFarland's Gap, where I would strike the Dry Valley road and could be of use there in protecting the trains and batteries rushing down the Dry Valley road.

I informed Major Bonnaffon of the order and we moved across the hills to the Dry Valley road, Major Bonnaffon following with the skirmishers; but we were not molested, and the rebel force we saw in the fields did not discover us as our position was in the woods. After we had marched perhaps a mile through the woods on our way to the gap we found General Negley, who was accompanied by an orderly, and moved with us to the Dry Valley road.

When I reached the valley road, I found it and the valley full of stragglers, trains, wagons, and batteries, all struggling for Chattanooga. I divided the regiment with Major Bonnaffon, who threw his part in the rear of the straggling column to prevent attacks from the enemy and with the balance of the regiment I moved rapidly to a point near Rossville and forming across the road and valley passed the wounded and ambulances to Chattanooga, but halted everything else. Captain McCanna, of "B" company, had charge of the gate and he did the job well. By dark we had halted and partly reformed about five thousand men with seven batteries and trains with ammunition, forage, rations and baggage.

On Monday, the Twenty-first, we occupied six different positions in the movements and manoeuvres on Missionary Ridge, the last of which was on and across the ridge on the left of our brigade, uniting with General Beatty's right. This latter position was assigned me at 12 M. and I was placed under command of General Beatty. That portion of the ridge which we held with General Beatty was covered with heavy timber and the general directed a reconnoisance to be made on my front. This duty was assigned to Captain Ayres, who went a mile south along the top of the ridge, carefully noting the topography of the country, location of fields, fences, etc. For this, as well as the reconnoisance made by Captain Ayres on the morning of the 19th, he deserves great credit for the valuable information obtained and the discretion and ability displayed in obtaining it.

On the night of the 21st we fell back with the general movement of the army to Chattanooga. In the latter part of this movement and the formation of the lines for the defense of Chattanooga on the 22d, you were under the command of Major Bonnaffon, I having, for the time, command of the brigade.

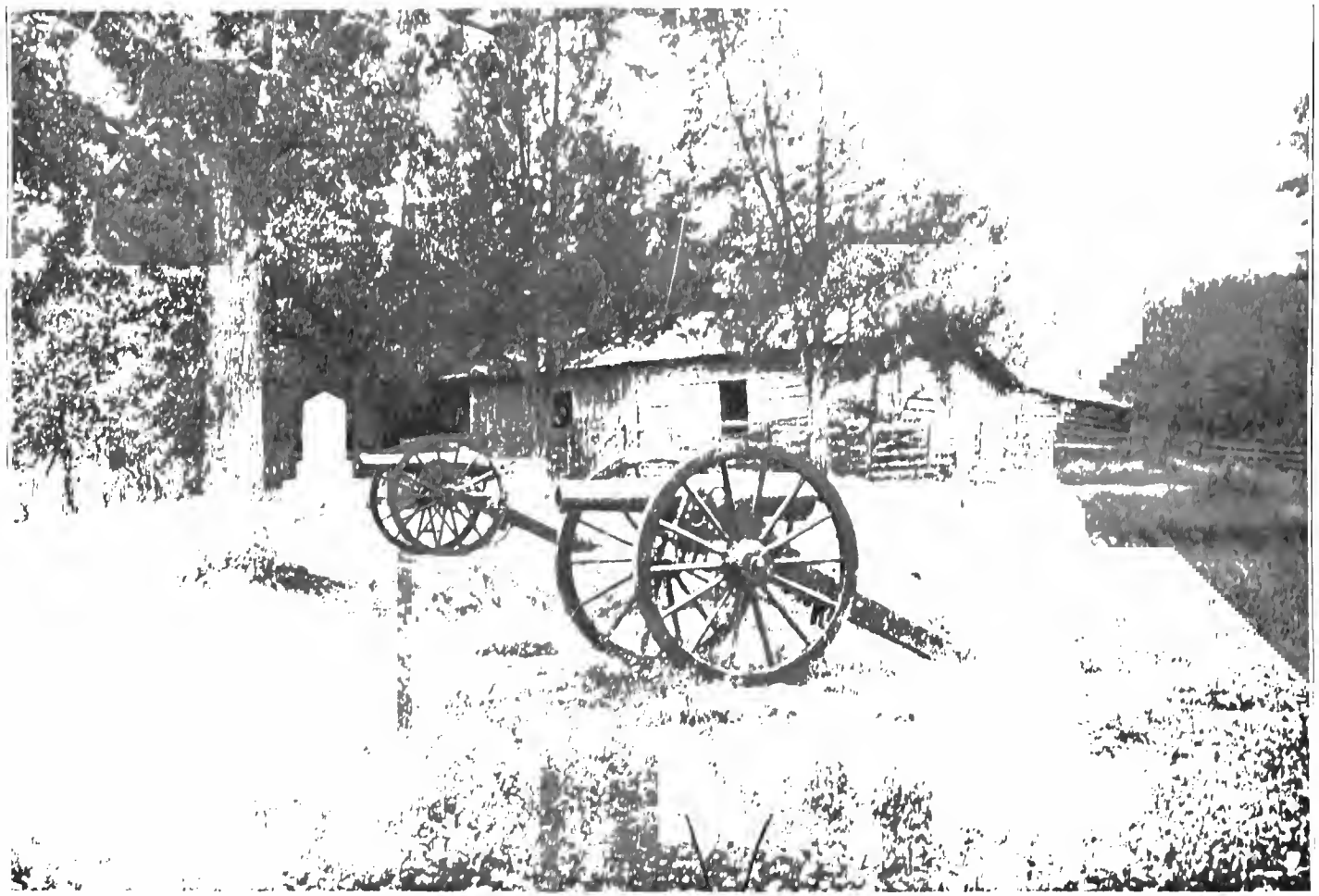
During the movements and actions just described, you were never for an instant broken. In the engagement at and the movements and retreat from Dug Gap, in the trying scenes and complications of the battle

of Chickamauga, and especially in the critical work you had in hand that afternoon and evening, you moved calmly and with the marked precision of dress parade. From Cave Springs to Chattanooga, but one man to my knowledge left the ranks without leave.

And right here let me say that as we stood here in line of battle on Sunday morning of September 20, 1863, our surgeon came to me and reported that Sergeant Smith, of H company, and Corporal Borland, of F company, were foot sore and without shoes and unable for duty. I had these non-commissioned officers brought before me and on investigation was satisfied the surgeon's statement was correct and gave them permission to go to the rear. Corporal Borland reminded me that the rules and orders required a written permit from the commander of the regiment to protect the soldier from arrest by the provost marshal. I had neither pencil nor paper, and on inquiry could get none near me. Our pickets were then exchanging shots and a general engagement expected any moment, therefore I said to Smith and Borland, "go, and I will protect you." Sergeant Smith and Corporal Borland reported soon after we reached Chattanooga and told me that a provost marshal had overhauled them and taken their names, company and regiment. A few mornings thereafter you were in line in a drenching rain to move in force to the picket line. I was mounted and had just given the command to move when an orderly rode up and handed me an order to send Smith and Borland in arrest to the provost marshal's headquarters. This, of course, meant that they would be thrown into the lousy Chattanooga jail to await a trial by court martial, and I refused to send them, saying I would be responsible for them and would call and explain their case when I returned from picket the next morning. We had been on the picket line, with Bragg's army right in front of us, about two hours when an order came placing me in arrest for disobedience of orders in not sending to headquarters the corporal bodies of Smith and Borland. I explained the matter to Major Bonnaffon, who took command, and I went to quarters. I had not thought of them repeating the command to Major Bonnaffon, but they did and the Major refused, and he came to quarters in arrest a few hours later than I did. We were court martialed and fined a month's pay, but, thank God, they never got Smith and Borland and I was well pleased with the result.

You will so well remember our sufferings in Chattanooga during the siege there that I need not repeat them. That we were permitted to see the historic charge and battle of Hooker's troops on Lookout, the battle above the clouds, and that superb charge by the troops under General Thomas driving the enemy from his stronghold on Missionary Ridge, thus wresting forever the stronghold of Chattanooga from the enemy, was glory enough for the lifetime of any man. We set out to take Chattanooga; we took it and we held it.

The day after the battle on Missionary Ridge, General Starkweather's brigade, in which we were, was sent on a reconnoisance up Lookout Mountain and south along the mountain a distance of twenty-five miles to report any movement of the enemy on the mountain or in sight thereof. This accomplished, General Starkweather was instructed to leave the



Snodgrass House, Chickamauga, General Thomas' Headquarters

Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, the Twenty-first Wisconsin, the remnants of the Fourth Wisconsin, a battery, etc., all under command of Lieutenant Colonel Archibald Blakeley, Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, to establish a camp on the mountain, fortify, picket and defend it, and take charge of, list and inventory all public and private property found on the mountain and to make report. This was considered all through the army as a marked compliment to the Seventy-eighth Regiment and its commander. All property was inventoried, cared for and accounted for and all orders and instructions faithfully executed.

Your pleasant and most enjoyable soldier and social life spent upon Lookout Mountain from December 1, 1863, to May 12, 1864, was due to the splendid record you had made in all duties to which you had been called.

And knowing as we do, that—

> "All that tread the globe are but a handful to the tribes
> That slumber in its bosom,"

we, the handful, will soon slumber with the tribes and our work pass to judgment.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

THE companies composing the Seventy-eighth Regiment rendezvoused at Camp Orr, on the Allegheny River, immediately above the town of Kittanning, Armstrong county. They were recruited under the direction of William Sirwell; Companies B, F, G, I and K, in Armstrong county, C and E in Clarion, A in Indiana, D in Indiana and Cambria, and H in Butler. Recruiting commenced on the 14th of August, 1861. By the middle of September the companies were all in camp, and a month later were mustered into the service of the United States. Having received clothing, arms and accoutrements, the companies moved on the 14th of October from Camp Orr, to Pittsburgh, and on the 18th, the regiment was organized by the selection of the following field officers: William Sirwell, of Armstrong county, Colonel; Archibald Blakeley, of Butler county, Lieutenant Colonel; Augustus B. Bonnaffon, of Allegheny county, Major.

On the 18th of October, 1861, the regiment, accompanied by the Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania, and Muehler's Battery, all under command of Brigadier General James S. Negley, moved by transports to Louisville, Kentucky. On the 24th, the brigade was transferred by rail to Nolin's Station, on the line of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, where it was attached to A. McDowell McCook's Division, of the Army of the Cumberland. At Camp Nevin, and subsequently at Camp Negley, on the south side of Nolin Creek, the regiment was thoroughly drilled. The Seventy-seventh Regiment was here transferred to General Thomas J. Wood's Brigade, and the First Wisconsin and the Thirty-

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

eighth Indiana were added to Negley's Brigade. The mortality, owing to the unhealthy location of the camp and the excessive wet weather, was very great.

About the middle of December, the brigade moved to Bacon Creek, and thence to Munfordsville, encamping on the north bank of the Green River, and was engaged in drill, and in picketing the south bank of the stream, while the workmen were employed in rebuilding the railroad bridge. On the 14th of February, 1862, the spring campaign opened, and McCook's Division, breaking camp, marched northward with a view of taking boats at West Point, on the Ohio, and joining Grant in his movement on Fort Donelson. But on arriving at Upton Station, the order of advance was countermanded, and one to countermarch, and proceed to Nashville, was received. The route was principally along the railroad. At Bowling Green a halt was made until a pontoon bridge could be brought up, and laid across Barren River. The division arrived at Edgefield, opposite Nashville, on the 2d of March, and on the 7th crossed the Cumberland, and encamped in Camp Andy Johnson, two miles south of the city.

When Buell moved to the support of Grant, at Pittsburg Landing, he left Negley's Brigade to guard the line of communication from Nashville to the front. The Seventy-eighth was detailed upon the railroad from Nashville to Columbia, with headquarters at Franklin. On the 1st of May, the regiment rendezvoused at Columbia, and was ordered to Pulaski, to garrison that place. On the 12th, General Negley passed through Pulaski on an expedition against rebel cavalry, in which the Seventy-eighth joined. After severe skirmishing the enemy was driven, and finally escaped across the Tennessee River, at Rodgersville, Alabama. Returning, the Seventy-eighth was again stationed at Pulaski, and subsequently was ordered to return to Rodgersville, where it was engaged in garrisoning the town, and in guarding the passage of the river, at Lamb's Ferry. While here several incursions were made across the river, in which prisoners and rebel property were captured and brought off. On the 18th of July, the regiment was relieved, and ordered to guard the Tennessee and Alabama Railroad, from Columbia to Elk River. Two weeks later the scattered detachments were hastily called in to Columbia, and the march northward commenced, the Seventy-eighth acting with the rear guard of Buell's Army in its race with Bragg for Kentucky.

On its arrival at Nashville, it was assigned to Miller's Brigade of Negley's Division, and ordered to occupy the defences of the city. During the absence of the main body of Buell's Army, in its movement north, Nashville was practically in a state of siege, the enemy in considerable force hovering about it, intent upon its capture, and watchful at all points for a favorable opportunity to strike. The garrison was frequently attacked, and sharp fighting ensued. At Lavergne, on the 7th of October, Generals Palmer and Miller attacked Anderson's Camp, routing the rebel force, and capturing some men, with guns, stores, provisions, and tents, the Seventy-eighth performing a conspicuous part, bearing off two commissioned officers of the Thirty-second Alabama, and a number of

privates. It was also engaged at Neely's Bend, White Creek, Charlottesville and Franklin Pike, in minor encounters, which for the most part resulted in favor of the Union arms. These were usually brought on by aggressive movements of our forces for their own security, or by sallies into the country for supplies for the starving garrison. "While besieged in this city," says a member of the command, "affairs wore a gloomy aspect. Shut out from the world, with no news for months from the army, or from home, surrounded by a vindictive enemy, resolutely determined to capture the Capitol with the Executive members of the Government, compelled to fight for every mouthful of food we ate, the condition of the garrison became every day more critical. Yet no one was discouraged, and all were determined to stand by the city, with full faith that under the gallant Negley and Palmer, it would be successfully held. Our expectations were not disappointed, and on the morning of the 26th of October, we saw from our fortifications the victorious legions of Rosecrans approaching the city."

The regiment remained at Nashville, engaged in provost guard duty, until the 12th of December, when with the army it moved to Camp Hamilton, six miles south of the city. Here Miller's Brigade was assigned to the Eighth Division, commanded by General Negley. On the 26th, the army entered upon an offensive campaign and came up with the rebel army, under Bragg, at Stone River. The rebel force was drawn up a short distance out of Murfreesboro, in a lunar shaped line, covering all the approaches to the town from the north, the right resting across Stone River. Finding that Bragg was disposed to give battle, Rosecrans pushed forward his columns, and on the morning of the 31st had his forces in hand, ready for the onset, McCook, with the divisions of Johnson, Jeff. C. Davis, and Sheridan on his right, reaching out to, and covering the Franklin Pike, Thomas, with the divisions of Negley and Rousseau, in the centre, and Crittenden, with Palmer, Wood, and Van Cleve on the left, resting on the river. At sunrise Rosecrans had thought to cross the stream, and strike heavily the rebel right, but at that hour the rebel chieftain attacked the Union right. Trusting that McCook could hold him in check, and not realizing that the attack was a determined one, and in concentrated force, Rosecrans was still intent upon carrying out his original plan of battle. But events soon convinced him that the attack on his right was in earnest. Bragg had massed his troops, and was making a desperate assault. Too weak to withstand the shock, Johnson, Davis, and Sheridan were, in turn, forced to give way, losing largely in artillery. Negley stood next. The fighting on his front had already become desperate. "Pushing out," says an eye witness, "to the cedar forest, where Negley's gallant division was struggling against great odds, trusty Sheridan was met, bringing out his tried division in superb order. Negley was still fighting, desperately, against odds. During all this period Negley's two gallant brigades, under valiant old Stanley, and brave John F. Miller, were holding their line against fearful odds. When the right broke, Negley had pushed in ahead of the right wing, and was driving the enemy. The Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, Thirty-seventh Indiana, Twenty-first,

Seventy-fourth, Eighteenth, and Sixty-ninth Ohio, the famous Nineteenth Illinois, and Eleventh Michigan, with Knell's, Marshall's, Shultz's and Bush's Batteries, sustained one of the fiercest assaults of the day, and the enemy was dreadfully punished."* At nightfall the right and centre had been driven back, but the army still occupied a good defensive position. Bragg sent off to the rebel Capitol glowing bulletins of his victory, supposing that Rosecrans was so utterly broken that he would take to flight under cover of the darkness. In the morning, however, to his astonishment, he found Rosecrans still stubbornly holding his ground, and ready for battle. It was New Year's Day, 1863, and neither party seemed disposed to strike. Rosecrans, still intent on his original plan, threw a portion of his troops to the right bank of the river for the purpose of turning the enemy's right, and reaching Murfreesboro in his rear. "Sharp demonstrations were made along the whole line, but nothing decisive was attempted until three o'clock in the afternoon, when the rebels suddenly burst upon Battery Six (late Van Cleve's), in small divisions, on the other side of Stone River, and drove it pell-mell, with considerable loss, to this side. The enemy, as usual, had massed his army, and advanced in great strength. Negley's Division, supported by that of Davis, and St. Clair Morton's pioneer battalion, was immediately sent forward to retrieve the disaster. A sanguinary conflict ensued, perhaps the most bitter of the whole battle. Both sides massed their batteries, and plied them with desperate energy. The infantry of either side displayed great valor; but Negley's unconquerable Eighth Division resolved to win. The fury of the conflict now threatened mutual annihilation, but Stanley and Miller, with the Nineteenth Illinois, Eighteenth, Twenty-first and Seventy-fourth Ohio, Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, Eleventh Michigan and Thirty-seventh Indiana charged simultaneously, and drove the enemy rapidly before them, capturing a battery, and taking the flag of the Twenty-sixth Tennessee, the color sergeant being killed with a bayonet. The banner is the trophy of the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania. The fire of our batteries exceeded in vigor even the cannonading of Wednesday. At about sunset the whole rebel line receded, leaving about four hundred prisoners in our custody."* The Seventy-eighth lost, in this engagement, one hundred and ninety men in killed and wounded. Captain William S. Jack was mortally wounded, and Lieutenant Matthew J. Halsted among the killed.

After the occupation of Murfreesboro, which occurred on the 5th, the regiment was assigned to provost guard duty, the victorious army encamping around about the town. The army was here organized in three corps, the Fourteenth commanded by General Thomas, the Twentieth by General McCook, and the Twenty-first by General Crittenden. The Seventy-eighth was assigned to the Third Brigade, Colonel Miller, Second Division, General Negley, Fourteenth Corps. On the 20th of April, the regiment was relieved from provost guard duty, and joining the brigade set vigorously at work preparing for an active campaign. About the middle

*Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. VI, page 163, Docs.

of June, Colonel Miller was relieved of the command of the brigade for other duty, and Colonel Sirwell succeeded him, Lieutenant Colonel Archibald Blakeley taking command of the regiment.

On the 24th of June, the summer campaign opened, the Army of the Cumberland moving upon the rebel intrenched position at Tullahoma. In the manoeuvres, by which the enemy was turned out of his stronghold, and forced to retreat across the Cumberland Mountains and the Tennessee River, the regiment participated, but without serious loss. On the 8th of July, the regiment, with the balance of the corps, went into camp at Dechard, where the troops were engaged in general field and camp duty, and organizing and drilling for the fall campaign. Bragg was well seated in his chosen position at Chattanooga, protected by the mountain fastnesses, and in apparent security from attack. On the 15th of August, Rosecrans broke camp, and set forward in search of the rebel army. He was under the impression that the rebel leader was averse to fighting, and only intent upon covering Rome and Atlanta. That he might cut off Bragg's way of retreat, and bring him to bay, he resolved to cross the Tennessee, and strike boldly out over the mountains to Lafayette. Following, for the most part, the line of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, the regiment moved with the army, crossed the Tennessee River, on the night of the 1st of September, at Stevenson, Alabama, passed up the south side of the river to a point opposite Bridgeport, and thence across Sand Mountain range, where were encountered almost insurmountable difficulties in making the transit, the men tugging at the guns when the strength of the beasts failed. In passing to the eastern slope the column encountered an impassable gorge, a hundred feet wide and fifty deep. Company C, of the Seventy-eighth, under command of Lieutenant Brinker, was ordered forward to bridge it, and by morning had the work completed, over which the whole army passed. Descending into Lookout Valley, the regiment was ordered to take possession of a mill on the way, and while a portion of the command was riding hither and thither in the valley, gathering in grain, the remainder was grinding and delivering it to the passing army. With Thomas' Corps it took the van, and pushed on over Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge into McLemore's Cove, in the valley of the Chickamauga, Negley's Division moving rapidly out towards Lafayette. At Dug Gap, in Pigeon Mountain, the range which shuts in the Chickamauga Valley on the east and separates it from the valley of the Pea Vine, the enemy was unexpectedly met, and the division soon found itself confronted by an overpowering force. The dispositions were quickly made to check his advance. A detachment of the Seventy-eighth, of less than a hundred men, held, for over two hours, a massed force of the enemy, successfully baffling every attempt to advance. Baird's Division finally came up, and enabled it to withdraw in safety. During the night of September 11, the two divisions retreated to the base of Lookout Mountain. The loss here was four, killed and wounded.

It was now apparent to Rosecrans, that Bragg, instead of being intent upon retreating, was determined to fight, and the unwelcome intelligence was borne to him that his adversary had been reinforced by Walker, from Mississippi, Buckner, from East Tennessee, and a powerful veteran corps under Longstreet from the Army of Virginia. Quickly summoning in his scattered forces, he prepared for the worst. The chief danger now was that Bragg would interpose, and cut off the way to Chattanooga. The general movement was accordingly to the left, while a bold front was kept towards the Chickamauga. Until the morning of the 17th, the regiment remained at the foot of the mountain, when the corps of McCook having crossed the Lookout and Missionary Range, it moved up towards Rossville some six miles, and on the 18th was deployed along the Chickamauga River, to prevent the crossing of the enemy to intercept the movement of McCook to connect with Thomas. The night was fearfully cold, and the movements were made in the darkness, through an almost impenetrable jungle. Heavy firing on the morning of the 19th, far to the left, showed that the enemy had crossed the stream in force, and was struggling with Thomas for the possession of the Rossville road. In the afternoon the regiment was withdrawn, and passing Crawfish Spring, and in rear of General Jeff. C. Davis' Division, which was hotly engaged, was pushed to the front, and, after a sharp skirmish, held the ground until dark. The men lay upon their arms on the field where they had fought, and early on the morning of the 20th the fight was renewed. Through the entire day the battle raged with unceasing violence, the combatants manifesting a desperation rarely paralleled. The right of the Union line was broken and driven in confusion. But the left, where Thomas stood, though forced back from its original position, remained firm. The division fell back to a position assigned to it at Rossville Gap, where it remained until the night of the 21st, when the whole army retired to Chattanooga. On the following morning a battle line was formed in front of the town, and the day was spent in momentary expectation of an attack. For several days succeeding the men worked day and night on the fortifications. The enemy contented himself with closely investing the town.

On the 10th of October, the farewell order of General Negley, to his division, was received, and the regiment was soon after transferred to the Third Brigade, General Starkweather, of the First Division, General, Richard M. Johnson, of the Fourteenth Corps, General John M. Palmer. The brigade was composed of the Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania, Twenty-first and Seventy-fourth Ohio, the First and Twenty-first Wisconsin, Thirty-seventh Indiana, and the Twenty-fourth Illinois. Colonel Sirwell resigned on the 17th of November, and was succeeded by Lieutenant Colonel Archbald Blakeley. From the 22d of October until the 23d of November, the Army of the Cumberland was closely besieged. Day and night, shot and shell were plunged into the camp from all the prominent positions on Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, the troops, the greater part of the time, in a state of semi-starvation.

In the meantime General Rosecrans had been superseded by General

Grant, and reinforcements and supplies began to arrive. On the 23d, 24th and 25th days of November, were fought the decisive battle of Lookout Mountain, and Mission Ridge, which swept Bragg from all his strongholds, environing the town, and gave his columns to precipitate retreat. In the contest in front of Missionary Ridge the Seventy-eighth participated, but without serious loss.

On the 29th, the brigade was sent on a reconnoissance to the summit of Lookout Mountain. Ascending by the Summertown road, it proceeded as far south as Johnston's Crook, whence it returned to Summertown, arriving on the 2d of December. The Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, and the Twenty-first Wisconsin, under command of Colonel Blakeley, were assigned to duty on this, now historic mountain, the field of the famous "Battle above the Clouds." As the range extends south, and directly into the rebel lines, the position was isolated and exposed. Colonel Blakeley immediately surveyed, and laid out a line of earthworks, across the mountain, which was rapidly thrown up and rendered the position easily defensible. Supplies had to be brought up the mountain, by the one narrow winding road, upon mules scarcely able to walk. Notwithstanding the scarcity of provisions, and the heavy details for picket and fatigue duty, the men bore all cheerfully, and performed every duty with alacrity.

On the 8th of April, 1864, Colonel Blakeley resigned, and the command devolved on Colonel Sirwell, who had been recommissioned, and was now remustered. At the opening of May, the regiment broke camp on the mountain, and rejoined the brigade at Graysville. In the hard fighting of the campaign which ensued, the Seventy-eighth bore well its part, participating in the engagements at Tunnel Hill, and Buzzard Roost Gap, on the 7th of May, at Resaca, on the 14th, at Dallas, on the 17th, at New Hope Church, on the 1st of June, and in the protracted struggle before Kenesaw Mountain. While yet in front of Kenesaw, the regiment received orders on the 21st of June to proceed to Chattanooga, for the purpose of guarding trains while on their way to the front. For three months it was thus employed, at the expiration of which, it was ordered to Tullahoma, and was assigned to the Fourth Division of the Twentieth Corps. But on the 24th of September, when on the eve of moving, the order was countermanded, and one was received directing it to move to Athens, Alabama. Arrived at Decatur, its destination was again changed, and it was now directed to report, without delay, to General Rousseau, at Nashville. Upon its arrival it was pushed forward to Pulaski, arriving there at noon of the 27th, and in time to participate in an action which defeated the enemy who had assumed a bold front, and was threatening the place. On the 29th it returned by rail to Nashville, and was immediately ordered to Tullahoma, which was now threatened by the enemy, arriving the same night. Remaining but for a day, it returned to Nashville, and was again sent south as far as Franklin, where it was mounted, and moved with the force under General Rousseau, against the rebel cavalry harassing southern Tennessee. The enemy fled before him, and was driven across the Tennessee River into Alabama. The regiment returned to Nashville, arriving on the 17th of October, six days after its

term of service had expired. On the following day it received orders from Major General Thomas, relieving it from duty in the Department of the Cumberland, and directing its return to Pennsylvania, for muster out. It embarked immediately, and moved, by the Cumberland and Ohio Rivers, to Pittsburgh, and thence by rail to Kittanning, where on the 4th of November, it was mustered out of service.

The recruits and veteran volunteers remained at Nashville, under command of Lieutenants Torbett and Smith. To these, the Governor of Pennsylvania assigned eight new companies, bringing the recruited force up to the minimum regimental strength, and subsequently commissioned Major Bonnaffon Colonel, Henry W Torbett, Lieutenant Colonel, and Robert M. Smith, Major. The new regiment, as thus organized, remained on duty at Nashville, and participated with the Army of the Cumberland under Thomas in that brilliant campaign near the close of the year, 1864, which swept the rebel army from Tennessee, and was finally mustered out of service on the 11th of September, 1865.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

79TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

KELLY FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., NOVEMBER 13TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF HON. EDWIN K. MARTIN.

COMRADES of the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Ladies and Gentlemen:—When the historian comes to write a truthful narrative of the civil war, focussed by the lens of time, the refractions of nearness dispelled, then will Chickamauga stand forth in its real proportions as that struggle the consequences of which to the Confederacy were more momentous than any other battle of the rebellion.

The fall of Vicksburg paralyzed the south on the Mississippi, but it shortened its line of battle and concentrated its resources. The defeat at Gettysburg simply restored the status quo at Richmond, while the capture of Chattanooga laid bare the vitals whereby the heart's throbs forced lifeblood through the entire southern system. With its mountain surroundings, Chattanooga constituted at once the gateway and the citadel of the south.

Here were yet undisturbed the fertile fields, the workshops, the factories that supplied the great armies at the front and repaired the waste of war. Here was grouped that powerful combination of state governments, whose adhesion and cohesion alone made resistance possible.

Georgia, Alabama, the Carolinas were all outflanked when Chattanooga, the objective of Rosecrans' great campaign, was evacuated—were all uncovered when victory became barren of results at Chickamauga, for no part of the Southland had been so powerfully guarded by nature against invasion.

PENNSYLVANIA
VETERAN VOLUNTEER
INFANTRY
COMMANDING

Just as the vital organs of the human body are encased in stronger tissues, so the vital organs of the Confederacy were ribbed by mountain ranges nearly impassable. Southerners have complained that their rivers run the wrong direction for defense; not so the rocky spurs of the lower Alleghanies that hemmed in the garden and the granary of the south.

These ranges were pierced at a single point, and Lookout Mountain towered beside that opening, rude, sombre, gigantic, its crown of basaltic rock two thousand feet above the sea giving an impressiveness to the entire region inspired scarcely anywhere else on the continent. It has been likened to a crouching lion as it kept watch and ward over the last stronghold of the Confederacy. The comparison, however, fails when we remember it more like a volcano belching death and destruction into our camps at its feet. But this could not last forever, and there came a time when in the shifting lights and shadows, columns of blue scaled its seamed and furrowed sides, and Union bayonets glistened on its rocky pinnacles. Then as the morning sun glanced on the shining eagles of the north sweeping its summits, the setting sun of destiny threw its slanting rays over the Confederacy of the South. All that came after Chattanooga was the twilight of the rebellion. The capture of Atlanta, the march to the sea, the surrender at Appomattox, were the evening of the days of Chickamauga and Chattanooga. The Confederate General Johnson declared "the army that covered the central point at Chattanooga was the true shield of the Confederacy." Lieutenant General Longstreet gave up the mournful secret when in 1879 he said: "The last hope of the Confederacy expired with the failure of our army to prosecute the advantage gained from the Federals at Chickamauga." Lieutenant General Hill, another of the most brilliant officers of the Confederacy, significantly adds: "There was no more splendid fighting in '61 when the flower of the southern youth was in the field, than was displayed in those bloody days of September, '63. But it seems to me that the dash of the southern soldier was never seen after Chickamauga—the brilliant dash which had distinguished him was gone forever. He was too intelligent not to know that the cutting in two of Georgia meant death to all his hopes. He fought sturdily to the last, but with the sullenness of despair and without the enthusiasm of hope. That barren victory sealed the fate of the Southern Confederacy." To this testimony the Confederate General Loring adds: "We would gladly have exchanged a dozen of our previous victories for that one failure. No man in the south felt that you had accomplished anything until Chattanooga fell. It was the closed doorway to the interior of our country. It caused us to experience for the first time a diminution of confidence."

"The 19th and 20th of September, 1863," says the Compte de Paris, "proved to be the two last brilliant days in the history of the Confederacy; after that all was defense."

After thirty-four years of strife, in other fields, my comrades, we have stepped aside from the battle of life to recall a memory of the past; to perpetuate our part in these great events beside an enduring monument erected here by our noble Commonwealth. Then we came to this field, not

as the guests of a great Commonwealth, but as her soldiers, toiling in weary lines over mountain paths that were almost inaccessible, crossing rivers, fording streams, subsisting on the coarsest food, sleeping by our stacked arms on the cold earth. We were guided on that long and exhausting night march by the flashes of the carbines of the cavalry who hung on the narrow flank towards the enemy. We were veterans, seasoned in many campaigns, or the experiences would have been appalling even before a shot was fired. There had been a serious blunder somewhere and it had to be atoned for by extraordinary exertion on the part of the soldiers. You are the living witnesses of how they proved equal to that task.

That grey dawn on the 19th of September, 1863, lives in my memory as scarcely any other event of a lifetime. Somehow we felt ourselves in the presence of great events. Ordinary fighting we had had for months. It was incident to the campaign. But here was battle in the air. The Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania belonged to Baird's Division of the Fourteenth Army Corps, Thomas' Corps. The history of that division is the history of our part in these events. It has been told and retold with particularity by the government in its official reports, by individuals on one occasion and another. This beautiful monument, one of the handsomest of the group of shafts that mark the most serious fighting of one of the severest battles of the war, if not the severest, was fashioned from an episode that occurred in our regiment in the night fight of September 19, when Clayborne's belated columns struck our front. It had been a day of fighting for position; the prelude of a yet greater day on the morrow. Each side had brought its troops cautiously to the front, had felt his foe and was awaiting developments. There had been heavy losses already, though it was only the gathering of the storm.

In those mountains the nightfall came early in the September day, and the sun had already sunk behind the fringe of dark forest. There was something terribly oppressive about those deep, dark woods; something which one could feel but not describe. Men who were there have often spoken of it since that night. Perhaps physical exhaustion played its part. We had not slept for two nights. We had scarcely eaten for twenty-four hours. Our canteens were empty. Perhaps the sombre uncertainty of the morrow enveloped us. Men dropped down to rest where their ranks were formed but there was to be no rest. There were shots on the picket line—that was nothing unusual—but they grew more frequent. The trained ear of the old soldier reads the story of the rifle's note with the facility that a telegraph operator reads the clicking instrument. A shell adds its fearful screech to the voice of the coming battle. The tired line springs to its feet, stands for a moment at "attention," then the order to advance is given, and the demons on both sides are let loose. A fight in the broad day under the open Heaven, with your foe in plain sight, is bad enough. But a night fight is horrible! Put the combatants in a woods so dense that the foliage obscures the Heavens, so black that you cannot distinguish friend from foe, then open the throats of ten thousand rifles, and you have it. The pall of night conceals everything except

the fierce lightning of the muskets, and angry shriek of the shells, the demoniac cries of the combatants, the voices of the dying.

While the night fight was at its heighth and our brigade was advancing to meet the enemy, a shell exploded beside the colors and killed Sergeant Dostman. As the flag fell from his dying grasp, before it could touch the earth, it was seized by one of his comrades of the color guard and borne forward with the column. At such an hour and amid such surroundings the incident was created which the sculptor seized and set in bronze as a perpetual testimony to the worth and the valor of the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry on Chickamauga field. It is an appropriate thought, fittingly preserved, and Pennsylvania is honored in having the bravery of a brave event handed down to history with the other miracles of valor that were enacted here on the 19th and 20th of September, 1863. But this was not the only part of this field upon which the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania was entitled to write its story in bronze.

You will pardon me if I refer briefly to the part it took under General Thomas on the 20th of September in the heroic defense of the Horseshoe Ridge which saved the army and saved the day.

Perhaps in all the history of our war no fight was made with more desperate energy and no greater results hung tremblingly in the balance than during the rebel assaults upon Thomas' line along Snodgrass Hill, on "the Horseshoe Ridge," as the Compte de Paris calls it. This fated ridge might be called the Hill of the Atonement, since on its seared sides Thomas and his veterans made bloody amends for all the blunders of the Chattanooga campaign. For while it is true, in brilliancy of conception, in obstacles overcome, in consummate manoeuvring and in boldness of execution, the Chattanooga campaign is hardly to be surpassed, it had its lamentable side, and repairing blunders in the face of the enemy is expensive and costly work, as many of the graves in this National cemetery will testify.

It is now past noon on the 20th of September; a crisis has come in the second day's fight. The right wing is annihilated, the splendid corps of Crittenden and McCook have been swept in ruin from the field, back into the gaps of the ridges that cover Chattanooga. In their flight they have carried with them besides their own commanders, the general of the army. To all intents and purposes at this hour Chickamauga is a lost field. Rosecrans so telegraphed the war department at Washington. To the trained ear of his chief of staff, General Garfield, however, there are still sounds of orderly resistance on the left where Thomas stood. Can it be that Longstreet's veterans have not swept all before them in that resistless charge that penetrated the fatal gap of General Wood? With the instincts of a soldier the chief of staff follows the sound of the cannon and finds Thomas alone, the focus of the fight. Besides his corps are some fragments of the army. Beyond them a semi-circle of destruction. Rebel forces that have flocked from the four corners of the Confederacy, flushed with victory, are engaged in a supreme effort to redeem Chattanooga, and half the Federal army gone. The Confederate line in front of Burnside at Knoxville has been stripped to contribute to Rosecrans' defeat here.

Some of Pemberton's freshly paroled men from Vicksburg, in obedience to the desperate behests of the Confederacy, are here; Longstreet's eight brigades; the veterans of Fredericksburg and Antietam and Gettysburg are here to strike Thomas' devoted flank with the momentum of the tidal wave that elsewhere on the field has lifted and borne everything from its pathway. Again and again with shout and yell they press forward bent on our annihilation. But that slender line with its flanks wrapped about the hill, its ranks rooted to the earth, is as immovable as the ridges it occupies, and while ammunition lasts, brute force could only pound itself to pieces against it. Now that the battle chorus has been hushed these thirty-four years we can look with undisturbed serenity on the valor of an enemy who threw line after line against that terrible front only to be driven back, leaving windrows of death behind.

But a great catastrophe was impending. The ammunition was running low. The cartridge boxes of the dead and wounded had been emptied. Men looked into each other's faces and inquired what next. To some regiments Thomas had already given the order to fix bayonets, but bayonets alone would never hold that hill against such fearful odds.

Strange things occur in human history, and none stranger than the appearance at this moment on the right of the staggering line, of a small band of reinforcements. At first they were thought to be a fresh line of the enemy, but by and by the red and blue battle flag containing the white crescent of Gordon Granger came out like a message from the sky. They brought ammunition. They brought hope. It was Blucher and night at the same moment. The army was saved. Chickamauga passed into history as a barren victory for the Confederacy—the path to the sea remained open.

Thomas has been called the "Rock of Chickamauga."

I recall the old hero on the battlefield during one of the ordeals of that two days' fighting—his ranks had been heavily pressed—in places they were broken—the enemy had followed his advantage and his bullets were cutting the leaves from the trees above the General's head. On his old familiar steed he sat; not a muscle of his face moved while he issued orders to restore the line in the quiet conversational tone that politeness prescribes for a ladies' drawing-room. It was the discipline of a lifetime concentrated on a moment. There is no figure in military history more sublime than that of General Thomas in the midst of this line of fire that nearly encircles the Horseshoe Ridge, not only wrenching victory from the jaws of defeat, but in that awful hour making amends for the sins of a whole campaign; for Halleck's misconceptions and blunders at Washington; for Rosecrans' excessive confidence that in the face of his foes scattered his army over sixty miles when it should have occupied six; for the failure of Burnside to co-operate from Knoxville; or of Grant from Vicksburg.

It has been said of Thomas as was said of Massena, "He was endowed with that extraordinary firmness and courage which seemed to increase in excess of danger." His was the equal mind that was never lost in

disaster, the unconquerable will, the steadfast purpose, the dauntless courage, the limitless resources.

The Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania belonged to that portion of the line which fired the opening and the closing shots at Chickamauga. This monument commemorates an event that happened midway between those two periods, and though erected on the historic ground Thomas alone held on the afternoon of September 20, we dedicate it here to-day to give perpetual expression to the heroic deeds and patriotic sacrifices of our comrades throughout the entire contest, and on every part of the field; so that in the long hereafter when the sons of the Keystone State wandering among these mountains, and through these valleys and along these streams made sacred by the heroism of other days, shall ask what part our great Commonwealth had in making memorable this field, they will be led to this spot and here will be recounted to them with pride the eloquent story of their fellow citizens who in 1863, believing they were right, stood before death without a quiver.

There has been much effusive talk about the right and the wrong, the sacredness and the sinfulness of each cause arbitrated here, and eloquent men have brought forth the faded olive branch of history and waved it in the faces of friend and foe to the disgust of both. There is another class of men, nursing the prejudices of the past and trying to vitalize them because other mistaken men died for them, until we sometimes feel constrained to cry out at the injustice that is wrought in the attempt to uphold these battered follies and crimes. But let us be patient. There must necessarily be a little friction between the incoming and the outgoing generations, just as the waves heave and toss long after the storm has passed. History has written a decree, but we are yet much too near these events to comprehend it; too busy with the glory of them—with Sherman's march to the sea and Sheridan's ride in the valley, and Thomas' stand at Chickamauga, and Grant's prowess before Richmond; and on their side, the children of the Confederacy, with Stonewall Jackson's brave marches and General Lee's brave defenses. You and I will soon be dead. These monuments will crumble and decay, but the eternity of right abides forever.

Irrespective of the right or wrong of that war, it left one stern legacy to the American people which both sides can take pride in. It taught each to respect the other, to rightly estimate the other's sturdy qualities and thereby created a foundation for national unity in mutual respect.

Our civil war when it shall be fully understood will stand forth as a unique chapter in the world's history, for within a generation of the sound of its closing guns, communities of men from both sections lived side by side, perpetuating the war's memories and forgetting its passions—nay, in some instances, they laid their trophies on a common altar.

When England conquered the Highlands she held them by force for fifty years, as she now holds India; as Germany holds Alsace and Lorraine; as Spain holds Cuba and the Philippines. Our policy was different, and to-day instead of having a physical union maintained by bayonets in one-half of our land, we are securing a union of hearts which fosters af-

fection and promotes loyalty and which no Mason and Dixon's line will ever again keep asunder.

General Rosecrans said in Chattanooga in 1889, "It took great men to win that battle, but it takes greater men still, to wipe away all the ill-feeling which naturally grows out of such a contest." Yet I believe the dedication of this field two years ago to the dead of both sides did more to obliterate old prejudices than any other event since the war, because in that dedication the valor and sincerity of the rank and file of the south was recognized, and this fact, the most sensible of southern people have been content to recognize as the only legacy history could fairly accord them. If a foreigner had stood upon this field two years ago and witnessed the commingling of the veterans of the north and the south, he must have felt that here, where the mountains of the Appalachian ranges begin to fade away into the plains of Georgia and Alabama, there has also faded away another great barrier—sectionalism—which threatened to be a mountain range of discord between us for a century, but which under the benignant policy of the north and the kindlier impulses of the south, has scarcely outlasted a generation.

General Fullerton said upon that occasion, recognizing this fraternal spirit: "These monuments do not tell of death, but of resurrection—of a new birth—the resurrection of the nation—of a people at last united in interests, in heart, in sentiment—of one flag and of one glorious destiny." If that is so of the granite and marble and bronze scattered along these memorable fronts of war, how much more is it true of the Pennsylvania monument we dedicate here to-day. It is an allegory that, interpreted in its broadest lines, becomes eloquent. A color sergeant falls; the flag never touches the earth, but is seized by a comrade and flung into the front rank of battle. So that bronze says; so these living witnesses say. Henceforth the flag of freedom leaguered with bayonets and shotted guns, riddled with bullets and torn with the storms of battle on a hundred blood-soaked fields, though often in peril, shall never again touch the earth, because thousands of brave arms north and south will be outstretched to bear it to victory or die under its righteous folds.

It is this thought that makes America master of the future, and with her sons north and south, east and west, once more gathered together, who can doubt henceforth she will be invincible.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

IN the early part of August, 1861, Henry A. Hambright, of Lancaster, was authorized by the Secretary of War to recruit a regiment. With the exception of Company D, which was recruited in Washington county, the companies were all raised in Lancaster county. As fast as organized they were sent to Camp Wilkins, near Pittsburgh, and on the 11th of October the last company had arrived. The regimental organiza-

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Survivors of the 79th Regiment Penn'a Vet. Vol. Inftry.

tion was effected by the selection of the following field officers: Henry A. Hambright, of Lancaster, Colonel; John H. Duchman, of Lancaster, Lieutenant Colonel; William S. Mellinger, of Monongahela City, Major. The officers and most of the privates had served in the three months' campaign. Brigadier General James S. Negley was assigned to the command of the brigade composed of the Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania Regiments, and on the afternoon of the 17th of October, it left camp and marched to Allegheny City, where the State colors were presented by Governor Curtin, who accompanied the presentation with a stirring address.

On the following day the brigade marched through the city of Pittsburgh, and embarked upon a fleet of steamers bound for Louisville, Kentucky. A short time before starting the deck of the steamer, Sir William Wallace, on which was a part of the Seventy-ninth, gave way with a tremendous crash, seriously injuring Adjutant C. R. Frailey, so much so as never after to return to the regiment. Daniel Landis, of Company B, and Daniel Clemens, leader of the band, also suffered some injuries. Soon after its arrival, the brigade proceeded by rail to Camp Nevin, on Nolin Creek, and three weeks later across the stream to Camp Negley. On the 17th of December it moved south, and after some delay at Bacon Creek it continued the march to Camp Wood, near Munfordsville, on the north bank of Green River. It was here engaged in drilling, and in picket, guard, and scout duty.

Upon the opening of the spring campaign, General A. McDowell McCook, to whose division Negley's Brigade had been assigned, was ordered to proceed north via the Ohio River, and join Grant in his movement upon Forts Henry and Donelson. At Bacon Creek the order was countermanded, and the division returned to Nashville. It remained in camp near the city until the 29th of March, when the Seventy-ninth was ordered to Columbia. Soon after its arrival a detachment under Captain Kendrick, of Company A, was sent out to repair the lines of telegraph between Columbia and Pulaski. While busily engaged in this duty it was suddenly pounced upon by a squad of Morgan's Cavalry, and nearly the whole party captured. As soon as intelligence reached headquarters, four companies under command of Major Mellinger, a squadron of cavalry, and a section of artillery, were dispatched in pursuit. When near Pulaski, the prisoners, who had been paroled, were met on their way back to camp. Mellinger moved forward to the town, encountering a few rebel pickets who fled rapidly as he approached, and occupied it without opposition. He was soon after relieved by Colonel Sirwell of the Seventy-eighth and returned with his command to camp.

The Union forces in eastern and central Kentucky had at first been under the command of General Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame, but subsequently under General Sherman. The latter upon being relieved at his own request, was superseded by General Buell. Early in April the main body of the Army of the Cumberland moved to Pittsburg Landing, to the support of Grant, but the Seventy-ninth was left as a guard upon the

Nashville and Decatur Railroad. On the 10th of May, General Negley, made an expedition to Rodgersville, Tennessee, the advance brigade consisting of the Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, two battalions of cavalry and a section of artillery, all under command of Colonel Hambright. The enemy was discovered upon the opposite side of the river, which is here about seven hundred yards wide. The brigade was hastily formed, the Seventy-ninth in advance, and opened fire. The enemy took shelter in some log huts standing along the shore, but were driven out by a few well directed shells. On the 16th the command moved on towards Florence. Before starting a detachment of eighty men, under command of Captain Klein, of Company F, was sent down the river in boats for the purpose of capturing and destroying rebel crafts and contraband property, that they should find on the way. In passing the Muscle Shoals, which extend ten or twelve miles, many difficulties were encountered, the boats grounding and the men being compelled to leap into the water and work their way through as best they could. Nine boats were destroyed and a rebel scout captured. From Florence the command returned again to Columbia.

On the 29th of May, General Negley was ordered to proceed with an independent force consisting of infantry, cavalry, and artillery across the mountains to Chattanooga. Colonel Hambright was now in command of the brigade which formed part of the force, and Major Mellinger of the regiment. The enemy's pickets were first encountered at Walden Ridge. They fell back, as Negley advanced, upon their main body under command of General Adams, drawn up in line of battle ready to dispute the passage of Sweden's Cove. Three companies of the Seventy-ninth, under Captain Klein, were thrown forward as skirmishers, which scoured the hills and brought in a few prisoners. The cavalry was held under cover in the timber, and the artillery, which had been brought up and advantageously posted, opened fire. A few shells sent the enemy flying in confusion, when the cavalry emerging from the woods, gave chase. Two miles out he was overtaken when a spirited skirmish ensued in which his loss was considerable. Without further opposition the command advanced, and arrived in front of Chattanooga on the 7th of June. The enemy was found on the opposite side of the river, well entrenched, close to the bank, and on the summit of the hill overlooking the stream, and prepared with artillery to dispute the crossing. Hambright's Brigade was ordered forward to reconnoitre the ford. Sypher's and Nell's sections of artillery were brought into position, with the Seventy-ninth in support, Company A, Captain Benson, being thrown forward to the river bank to act as sharpshooters and to pick off the enemy's gunners. The Fifth Kentucky Cavalry, Colonel Haggard, and the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, Major Wynkoop, were thrown to the rear under cover, and out of the range of the enemy's guns for the protection of flanks and rear. His infantry soon opened from his entrenchments, and his artillery, consisting of one twenty-four pounder, one eighteen pounder, and four smaller pieces, was served with spirit. The fire was promptly returned, and for five hours a brisk cannonade was kept up, silencing his guns, and

causing him to beat a hasty retreat. The loss in the Seventy-ninth was one wounded.* The object of this expedition was a diversion in favor of General Smith, who was attempting to force his way through Cumberland Gap, into East Tennessee. The end having been accomplished, General Negley returned with his command to Shelbyville, having been absent but fourteen days, had two engagements with the enemy, and performed a toilsome march of two hundred and eighty-four miles.

The 4th of July was celebrated by the command with becoming honors, raising a National flag, firing salutes, and parading. Hon. Edmund Cooper delivered an oration, after which the command was treated to a dinner prepared by the citizens. To this date the following changes in the regiment had occurred: seven men had deserted, thirty-three had died, and fifty-one had been discharged, leaving nine hundred and seven, of whom fifty were in hospitals. Early in July, Major Mellinger, with four companies was ordered to Wartrace to reinforce General Barnes, who, having left a small force to hold the place, had gone in search of the enemy. A few days later the entire regiment was ordered forward. A detachment of two companies was sent to Duck River with orders to fortify the south bank, erect a stockade on the north bank, and protect the railroad bridge at that point. It soon became evident that the position must be abandoned, and before the works were completed, an order was received to reduce them, and retire with the regiment to Tullahoma.

Upon its arrival it was assigned to a brigade composed of the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Nineteenth Regulars, commanded by General William S. Smith. From Tullahoma the brigade proceeded to Manchester, where a detachment of the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry was engaged in picket duty. On the 8th of August the regiment was ordered to Nashville, and upon its arrival encamped on College Hill, south of the city. The enemy hovered about the Capitol, and made frequent attempts to capture the place and destroy the railroad. The regiment was sent by General Miller on the 20th, to the support of a party of Indiana troops defending the trestle-work of a bridge near Gallatin, and threatened by a superior force. Before its arrival the enemy had succeeded in destroying it, but could not overpower the guard. It was, subsequently, again ordered to Gallatin to the support of the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, which had been attacked by Morgan's bands, but did not arrive in time to have a part in the engagement. After remaining a few days it returned again to Nashville, and was assigned to the Third Brigade, General Starkweather, First Division, General Rousseau, Fourteenth Corps, A. McDowell McCook. The brigade was composed of the Seventy-ninth Penn-

*Extract from General Negley's Official Report.—Our expedition into East Tennessee has proved successful. We are returning with eighty prisoners, including a number of prominent officers; also captured a drove of cattle and a large quantity of horses intended for the rebel army. The defeat of General Adams' rebel forces in Sweden's Cove was much more complete than reported. He escaped without sword, hat or horse. We silenced the enemy's batteries at Chattanooga on the evening of 7th, after a fierce cannonading of three hours. We opened on the 8th at nine A. M., and continued six hours upon the town and rifle-pits, driving the enemy out and forcing him to abandon his works and evacuate the city. He burnt several railroad bridges to prevent pursuit.—Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. V. p. 187, Docs.

sylvania, First Wisconsin, Seventeenth Kentucky, and Fourth Indiana Battery. About this time the regimental band was mustered out by general order of the War Department, and returned home.

Early in September the movement of Buell's Army north commenced. Bragg with a strong force had broken into Kentucky, ravaging and destroying on every hand, and was directing his course towards Louisville. Buell made forced marches to reach it in advance of him and was successful, arriving in front of the town on the 26th. Foiled in his purpose, Bragg soon turned back, and, having collected immense stores, began to make his way south. Encumbered with his trains, his progress was slow. Buell moved in pursuit and came up with him near Perryville. To save his trains Bragg was obliged to turn and give battle. Artillery firing commenced early on the morning of the 8th of October. Rousseau's Division was hastened forward and drawn up in line, Barnes' and Lytle's Brigades on the right, Harris' in the centre, and Starkweather's on the left, with Terrill's Brigade of Jackson's Division on the left, in front of, and somewhat in advance of the main line. Favored by irregularities of ground, and woods in his front, the enemy was enabled to approach upon the left in heavy force unobserved, and at a little after noon, fell upon Terrill's Brigade in great violence, accompanied with unearthly yells. This brigade, composed of raw troops, staggered under the terrible blow, and soon fled in confusion. General Jackson was killed by the first volley.* Starkweather's Brigade stood in rear of Terrill, the First Kentucky and Fourth Indiana Batteries on the hill, the Twenty-first Wisconsin in front, the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania, the First Wisconsin, and Twenty-fourth Illinois in rear and in support of the batteries. As soon as the panic stricken troops of Terrill had passed to the rear, the enemy followed up his advance, with intent to crush and turn McCook's left, but was met by Starkweather who stood firm. The batteries of Bush and Stone did fearful execution, and the infantry poured in a steady fire. Three times the rebels charged with determined valor, but were as often bloodily repulsed. At length, the ammunition having been exhausted, the infantry retired to replenish it, the guns were moved back near Russell's House, and the infantry again returned to its place in the line. The battle raged upon the right with equal violence, and the line was carried back; but the divisions of Mitchell and Sheridan, of Gilbert's Corps, stubbornly held their ground and the enemy was at length forced to give up the contest. Upon advancing on the following morning, it was discovered that he had fled during the night. The Seventy-ninth lost in this engagement, thirty-seven killed, one hundred and forty-nine wounded, and three missing, an aggregate of one hundred and eighty-nine. Captain Samuel J. Boone and Lieutenant Henry J. Test, were of the killed.

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*He was struck in the right breast by a piece of an exploded shell, and, with the exclamation "Oh God!" fell from his horse and died without a struggle. Even the enemy paid a tribute to his gallantry. Terrill also fell directly after, and M'Cook's left flank was uncovered and would have been destroyed with the loss of the train, but for the pluck of Starkweather's men.—Harper's Pictorial History, Part I, p. 314.

The army followed up the retreating rebels, harrassing their rear, passing Drainesville, where a large number of their wounded were found, Stanford, Crab Orchard, Lebanon, and Bowling Green, at which place the pursuit was stayed, and General Buell was superseded by General Rosecrans. While here sanitary stores from the "Patriot Daughters of Lancaster" were received. On the 9th of November the brigade, under command of Colonel Hambright, was sent to Mitchellsville with orders to guard the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. The regiments were detailed along the road, the headquarters of the Seventy-ninth being at Camp McCloud, six miles south of Mitchellsville. A month later the brigade was summoned to join the main body of the army encamped at Nashville, and about to start on the campaign of Stone River. Upon its arrival Rousseau's Division was assigned to General Thomas' Corps. On the 27th, the division left camp and marched down the Franklin Pike, thence across to Nolansville, and to the Murfreesboro Pike, at a point about ten miles north of Murfreesboro, where a junction was formed with the main column on the evening of the 29th. Early on the following morning the army moved forward, the advance soon encountering the enemy's skirmishers, who fell back before it. Late in the evening the brigade was dispatched to Jefferson, on the Stone River Pike, to protect the train and cut off the retreat of the rebel cavalry. On Tuesday, the 30th, the wagon train belonging to the brigade separated from the main train and followed the column to Jefferson. While on the way it was attacked by Wheeler's Cavalry, and before help could be obtained twenty-two wagons, containing stores and camp equipage, were burned, and six men captured. On the following morning the brigade crossed the Stone River Bridge and moved on towards Murfreesboro. Two miles out, a number of stragglers were met who reported Rosecrans' Army cut to pieces and retreating towards Nashville. Soon an orderly came who directed the brigade to return and join the division, which was accomplished before nightfall. It was moved into a thicket of cedars and posted to repel an attack. The following day, January 1, 1863, was spent in feeling the enemy and reconnoitring. Early next morning the enemy opened a brisk fire. The infantry was rapidly moved forward and the engagement, which soon became general, raged with unabated fury for four hours. The Third Brigade was in line with the left resting on the pike, the Seventy-ninth in support of Loomis' Battery. The rebel guns, half a mile distant, opened a rapid fire upon it, to the sore annoyance of the supports, but was finally silenced. In the afternoon the enemy made a fierce assault upon the left, but was met and driven by Negley's command. During the evening the brigade was moved to the front line, the Seventy-ninth occupying a rifle-pit which was hastily thrown up after darkness had set in. Companies C, E, H and I were thrown out as post pickets, but the enemy having learned their position, posted a battery so as to command it and drove them out, gaining possession of the cedars and holding them until the following evening. During the night he was dislodged, but before morning had withdrawn, leaving his dead unburied. The loss of the regiment was two killed and ten wounded.

The casualties up to this time had been as follows: nine commissioned officers had resigned; one died of disease; two killed in action; three wounded in action; one captured; thirty-seven enlisted men killed in action; one hundred and fifty-six enlisted men wounded; seventeen died from wounds received in action; fourteen captured, paroled and exchanged; six captured, paroled and not exchanged; one hundred and three discharged for disability; eighteen, members of band, mustered out; forty died of disease; fifty-three deserted and two transferred; sixteen recruits received. It numbered at this time thirty-five commissioned officers, and six hundred and eighty-eight enlisted men, of whom twenty-five officers and four hundred and eighty-four men were present for duty. One hundred and forty-eight were sick, of whom seventy-six were wounded. The remainder were on detached duty. Of the one hundred and three men discharged for disability, thirty-five were for wounds.

After the battle the regiment went into camp at Murfreesboro, where supplies of clothing, and a beautiful flag, the gift of citizens of Lancaster, were received. Foraging expeditions were frequently sent out, occasionally meeting parties of the enemy. On the 19th of April, the Third Brigade, in company with other troops under command of General Reynolds, was ordered to McMinnville. Two cotton mills, several grist mills, and a large amount of stores, including twenty-five thousand pounds of bacon, were destroyed, and sixty prisoners taken. The command moved to Liberty, where a large steam flouring mill was destroyed and a large amount of forage and provisions collected, and dispatched to the army.

On the 1st of June, the division was reviewed by General Rousseau, and on the 24th, the summer campaign opened. By skilful manoeuvring the enemy was turned out of his position, and sent flying across the mountains to Chattanooga, which he was determined to hold. Rosecrans followed on, crossed the Tennessee River, at Bridgeport, struck boldly out across the mountains, and arrived on the 17th upon the Chickamauga Creek in rear of the rebel army. Bragg, taking the alarm, evacuated Chattanooga, and moved out to, and beyond Ringgold, where, having been heavily reinforced, he faced about, assumed the offensive, and gathered in his forces for a decisive battle. Negley had been sent on the 12th to Dug Gap, to cut off Bragg's way of retreat by the valley beyond, but encountered obstinate resistance, and it now became fully evident that he intended to fight. The Third Brigade, now changed to the Second, was sent to Negley's relief, who was thereby barely enabled to get off in safety. On the 18th, the army was massed in the valley beyond Crawfish Spring, across the Rossville Road, covering Chattanooga. The First Division, now commanded by General Baird, marched during the entire night to reach its position. At eight o'clock on Saturday, the 19th, a dull heavy sound was heard away to the left. Deepening in intensity, it crept nearer and nearer, and at ten the battle was in full progress. Bragg had massed his forces, and having crossed Chickamauga Creek was hurling them upon the Union left, intent to reach the Rossville Road and break the Union line of retreat. In the early part of the battle the Second acted as a support to Scribner's Brigade. It was not long, however, be-

fore the impetuosity of the rebel attack caused Scribner to waver and finally to give way. The enemy eagerly followed up the advantage, and pushed through the break to the right, screening his movement by the woods. The Second Brigade was now ordered forward. As it moved by the flank the enemy suddenly sprang up from his lurking place and poured in a galling fire, causing fearful havoc. Taking advantage of the confusion produced by this sudden attack, he charged upon the brigade battery, and captured it, before the pieces could be unlimbered or a gun fired. Having suffered severely, the division was moved half a mile to the rear where the line was reformed, and late in the afternoon, favored by the heavy fighting on the extreme right, advanced and retrieved much of the ground that had been lost in the early part of the day. Just before dusk the enemy made a determined assault, when the Union lines were again forced back. In the darkness Lieutenant Colonel Miles and about twenty enlisted men became separated from the regiment, and were taken prisoners. A new line was finally established and all night long the men labored erecting temporary earthworks.

Sunday morning dawned dull and cold. A dense fog hung over the entire valley, obscuring every object. Screened by the mist, the enemy moved out and commenced the attack, on the right, before the line had been properly formed. By ten A. M., the fight had become general, the crash of infantry and roar of artillery mingling peal on peal. For hours the battle raged without a lull. The batteries of the First Division which had good range, poured in grape and canister with fearful rapidity, as the enemy in heavy columns charged again and again upon this one unsupported line. The carnage in its front was fearful, the artillery opening wide gaps in his dense ranks, and the fire of the infantry sweeping them with a shower of leaden hail. In the centre, the Fourteenth Corps held firmly its ground and was ready to advance, but the wings had been broken and scattered. At length the enemy's fire began to slacken, and General Thomas, apprised of the disasters on other parts of the field, fell back. During the night he retired four or five miles to the neighborhood of Rossville, and on the night of the 21st, wrapping the wheels of the artillery with shelter tents, withdrew without molestation to Chattanooga. The Twentieth and Twenty-first Corps were already in line in front of the town, and the dispositions were soon made which rendered its occupation secure, the two wings resting on the river. The Seventy-ninth entered the battle with seventeen officers and three hundred and fifty men, of whom sixteen were killed, sixty-six wounded, and forty-seven missing, an aggregate of one hundred and twenty-nine. Captain Lewis Heidegger was among the killed, and Lieutenant Frederick Strasbaugh mortally wounded.

The enemy immediately invested the town, and cut all communications, except by mountain paths. The army soon began to suffer for want of food, the animals dying by thousands from starvation. General Hooker with two corps of the Army of the Potomac finally arrived, and under the skillful leadership of General Grant, who had now superseded Rosecrans in chief command, the river was opened and supplies began to be re-

ceived, but in insufficient quantities, and the men were still obliged to subsist on short rations. On the 23d, 24th and 25th of November the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge were fought, which drove the enemy in disaster from our front. While these battles were in progress the Seventy-ninth was posted in the forts around Chattanooga and was not engaged.

On the 9th of February, 1864, two hundred and sixty-five of the regiment re-enlisted, and were mustered in on the 12th. On the 22d, instead of the veteran furlough as was anticipated, the regiment was ordered to move with the division to Tunnel Hill, held by the enemy. Forming line of battle as it came up with the hostile force, it advanced, under fire, and flanking the position compelled its abandonment. The enemy retired to Buzzard's Roost, where he was in strong force well posted to resist attack. After reconnoitring it, the command fell back without assaulting, passing Tunnell Hill and encamping at Tyler's Station. The regiment lost two wounded in this encounter. After a few days delay at this point, the veterans received the order for their furlough, and leaving Chattanooga on the 8th, arrived at Lancaster on the 16th. Returning at the expiration of the furlough, they found the brigade lying in front of the enemy at Buzzard's Roost, and at one P. M., on the 9th of May, once more moved into line. The campaign on Atlanta was now fully inaugurated, and the regiment prepared to breast the storm of battle, which continued to rage with little interruption until that stronghold of rebellion had fallen. Shortly after getting into position Colonel Hambright was struck by a fragment of shell, which disabled him, and Major Locher succeeded to the command. On the 11th the regiment was on the skirmish line and had one killed and several wounded. The enemy having fallen back, the division moved along the base of St. John's Mountain, through Snake Gap, had a brisk skirmish midway between Dalton and Resaca, and arrived at Resaca on the 16th of May. The Seventy-ninth was here detailed to collect the arms and bury the dead left upon the field. Fifteen hundred stands of arms were gathered, and two hundred and twenty-eight of the enemy's dead buried. Soon afterwards, the regiment was sent to escort a wagon train to Acworth. This duty done, it rejoined the brigade, and was again engaged on the 18th of June, losing eight men wounded. In the operations in front of Kenesaw Mountain it was employed in throwing up works, and in skirmishing, losing several killed and wounded. In the advance of the enemy on the 20th, Major Locher and seven enlisted men were wounded, and the command devolved on Captain J. S. McBride. In connection with the Twenty-first Ohio it was ordered to charge the enemy's works, and succeeded in driving him out, but with a loss of one killed and sixteen wounded.

The enemy now fell back to his intrenched lines about Atlanta, and the operations to turn him out commenced. In these the regiment participated, and, upon the fall of the city, the division was commended for its gallantry in an order from General Carlin in command. After the occupation of the city the division was sent back as far as Marietta, where

Kelly House and Field, Chickamauga.

it was engaged in repairing the railroad, which the enemy had destroyed. The losses during the entire Atlanta campaign were six killed, eighty-six wounded, twelve mortally, and two taken prisoners, an aggregate of ninety-four.

On the 16th of November, clothing and rations having been issued, the regiment set forward on the Great March to the Sea. The following brief extract from the record of its progress will illustrate the general character of that memorable march: "24th of November, left camp at seven A. M., crossing the Oconee River, marching ten miles on Sandersville Road and encamping. 25th, not on the march; day spent in foraging. 26th, left camp at seven A. M., the division in rear of cavalry train. A swamp at Buffalo Creek delayed the train, and it was midnight before the wagons all got over. 27th, left camp at seven, A. M.; crossing the swamp, marched three miles to Scragg Creek Swamp, passing through Sandersville at one P. M., and thence southeast, striking the Macon and Savannah Railroad and encamping. 28th, left camp at eight A. M., and at Davidsboro Station came up with the Twentieth Corps, engaged in tearing up the road." On the 21st of December, the regiment entered Savannah, the enemy having retired without offering serious opposition. After its occupation the regiment went into camp a few miles from the city, where supplies of clothing were issued, and where it rested for a month.

On the 18th of January, 1865, the regiment broke camp, and passing through the city, started with the army on the march north through the Carolinas. On approaching the Black River, on the 15th of March, it was ascertained that the enemy in force under Hardee was in front. Three days later a part of the Twentieth Corps had an engagement at Swiss Farm, the First Division of the Fourteenth Corps being in line, but not engaged. On the morning of the 19th the division, the Third Brigade in advance, moved for Goldsboro. Skirmishing began soon after leaving camp, and the line of battle was formed as the troops came up. The enemy was found in position and soon opened briskly. The Seventy-ninth was posted in support of the First Division Battery, but was soon ordered away, three of its number being wounded as it passed. A line of works was hastily thrown up and a charge ordered to develop the enemy's strength. The Seventy-ninth was of the charging column. It moved boldly up to within thirty yards of the rebel works, when receiving a murderous fire, and the supporting regiment giving way, it was forced to yield. The charge had been made along the entire line, but was repulsed at every point, with heavy loss. Soon after, the division was flanked, and the rebels swarming in behind the works drove regiment after regiment towards the right. The Seventy-ninth held the extreme right of the division, and the enemy now in flank and rear had reached the line of the brigade. Quickly changing front to meet the advancing foe, the regiment charged, encountering a terrific fire. By hard fighting the brigade held the ground until the troops in rear had thrown up breastworks, when it retired. During the night the works were strengthened and securely established. In this engagement, known as the battle of

Bentonville, the loss was thirteen killed and forty-six wounded. Lieutenant Colonel Miles, in command of the brigade, was among the wounded. On the 22d the command moved on to Goldsboro, where the regiment received two hundred recruits. From Goldsboro it moved to Raleigh, and thence to Martha's Vineyard, where it was encamped when news was received that General Johnston had surrendered, and the war was practically at an end. At quick step and with light hearts, the division marched via Richmond to the neighborhood of Washington, where, on the 12th of July, the regiment was mustered out of service.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF

109TH REGIMENT INFANTRY *†

EARLY in December, 1861, recruiting for this regiment was commenced, under the direction of Henry J. Stainrook, a citizen of Chester county. Headquarters and Barracks were established on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, opposite the State House, and with the exception of two companies, the regiment was recruited in that city. It was organized with the following field officers, their commissions dating from November 8, 1861: Henry J. Stainrook, Colonel; Charles M. Harris, Lieutenant Colonel; William A. Gray, Major. On the 28th of March, 1862, it went into camp at Oxford Park, and eight days thereafter removed to Nicetown. On the 9th of May a set of colors was presented at the hands of ex-Governor Pollock, and on the following day it proceeded to Washington. The State arms were here exchanged for Belgian rifles, and drill and discipline were studiously prosecuted. On the 24th of May, the enemy having gained the battle of McDowell a few days previous, and now concentrating in the upper Shenandoah Valley, the regiment was ordered to Harper's Ferry, to the support of Banks, and was posted on Bolivar Heights, pickets being thrown out as far as the village of Halltown. Stragglers from the front soon made their appearance, followed by the trains and entire force of Banks, set upon and closely pursued by Jackson in vastly superior numbers. On the 29th the enemy made his appearance on the regiment's front, and the first hostile shots were heard, the roar of artillery awakening echoes across the mountain streams. At night the regiment was withrawn from the Virginia shore.

Without crossing the Potomac, or pausing on reaching it, Jackson rapidly retraced his steps and made the best of his way to join Lee before Richmond. Banks followed, and finding that his adversary had escaped,

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.
†Have not yet erected monument on field.

crossed the Blue Ridge, into the valley of Virginia. In the meantime, the One Hundred and Ninth had been assigned to the Second Brigade,* Second Division, of Banks' Corps, subsequently the Second of the Army of Northern Virginia, commanded by General Pope.

At the opening of the battle of Cedar Mountains, on the 9th of August, where Jackson, with the advance of the rebel army after his return from the Richmond front, attacked the corps of Banks, the One hundred and ninth was near Culpepper Court House, marching towards the field, to the sound of the enemy's guns, having been until after midnight upon the march. The firing had died away as it neared the battle ground, and upon emerging from the wood which skirts the road, filed suddenly to the left into the open fields. On the brow of a hill, three hundred yards in front, Knap's Battery was stationed, and towards this the regiment was rapidly led and was posted a few paces in its rear. As the men came into line they were ordered to lie down. Scarcely had the last man got his place when the enemy opened with heavy artillery, planted upon the breast of Slaughter Mountain, nearly a mile away. Knap's Battery was the target at which he aimed. At first the enemy's shells passed over and struck in the woods beyond, but soon he got the range and the terrible missiles began to burst in the very midst of the artillerists and their supports. At this juncture the word "forward" was given, and springing to their feet the command moved rapidly but in well dressed lines to the brow of the hill. In front was an open field, and beyond, tall corn, in which the enemy's infantry was concealed. Breasting the fire of infantry and artillery, now fairly directed upon it, the regiment dashed down across the open ground, scaled the fence which skirted it, and entered the corn. It now opened fire, and its rapid volleys told fearfully upon the masses of the foe in its front. For two hours the battle raged with unabated fury, but finally, just as night was closing in, the enemy was able to bring up fresh forces in overwhelming numbers, outflanking and forcing back the Union line. The regiment held its position until it received a volley from its right flank, which told too plainly that the enemy was gaining its rear, when the order to retire was given. It entered the engagement with about three hundred and fifty, rank and file, and of these nearly one-half were either killed, captured, or wounded. Colonel Stainrook was among the wounded. "The brigades of Generals Geary and General Prince," says an eye witness, "fought with the most desperate courage. There was no running, shirking, or skulking whatever. I saw them as they went into the battle, and saw their ranks, thinned and bleeding, return. Truly has the spot where lie so many dead and wounded been called Slaughter Mountain."†

At evening Sigel's Corps came upon the field, but during the night the

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*Organization of Prince's Brigade, Augur's Division, Banks' Corps. Battalions of Eighth and Tenth Regulars, Captain Pritchard; One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel M. Schlaudecker; Third regiment Maryland Volunteers, Colonel Stephen W. Downey: One Hundred and Ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Henry J. Stalnrook.

†Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. V, page 327, Docs.

enemy withdrew. Pope, however, soon discovered that the whole body of the rebel army was concentrating in his front, and he accordingly fell back across the Rappahannock, and at the fords posted strong guards, which for several days successfully disputed the passage, the fire of artillery from the opposite banks being almost continuous and very heavy. But the enemy, moving on up the stream, turned Pope's right flank, Jackson marching around by Thoroughfare Gap and coming in upon his rear at Manassas Junction, compelling him to fall back rapidly. In this movement the impedimenta of the entire army were committed to the care of Banks' Corps, and while the battles at Bull Run were being fought, his troops were busy in saving the immense trains, and in destroying such of the stores as could not be got away. This duty required the utmost vigilance, and night and day the weary troops were kept at their posts and goaded to watchfulness. By the 1st of September the command had reached the fortifications at Alexandria. Resting here until the 5th, the brigade, now under command of Colonel Stainrook, Captain Seymour leading the regiment, marched through Washington and entered on the Maryland campaign, reaching Frederick on the 13th. In the battles of South Mountain and Antietam the One hundred and ninth did not actively engage, being still held for duty with the trains.

Immediately after the withdrawal of the rebel army, the division, to the command of which General Geary had been assigned, crossed to Loudon Heights, where it went into camp, and with the exception of an expedition to Leesburg, on the 21st of October, and an occasional reconnoissance, it remained here until the movement of the army into Virginia. After the death of General Mansfield, who fell at Antietam, the Second Corps, which he had commanded, was re-organized, and from part of it the Twelfth Corps was formed, to the command of which General Slocum was assigned, the One hundred and ninth forming part of Greene's Brigade of Geary's Division. When McClellan, with the main body, moved south, through Virginia, the Twelfth Corps was left to garrison Harper's Ferry, and Geary's Division was moved across the Shenandoah River and encamped on Bolivar Heights. On the 2d of December, the division moved upon Winchester, and met and defeated the enemy under Jones.

On the 9th, upon the eve of the battle of Fredericksburg, the corps moved by forced marches towards the front, and on the 17th, after great suffering from the inclemency of the weather and in crossing swollen streams, reached Dumfries. Here intelligence of the army, broken and dispirited from the gory field of Fredericksburg, was received, and the corps immediately turned back to Fairfax, where it went into camp. As soon as settled, General Greene, who was a strict disciplinarian, commenced in earnest, brigade drill, and daily, when the weather would permit, officers labored industriously to bring their commands to a high state of efficiency. On the 20th of January, 1863, the regiment again moved in hostile array, on Burnside's second campaign, but beyond experiencing great suffering from the inclemency of weather, it met no

enemy, and on its return proceeded to Acquia Landing, the base of supply of the army, where it was employed on severe fatigue duty.

General Hooker succeeded General Burnside in command of the army, and in the re-organization which he effected, the One hundred and ninth was assigned to a brigade in which were the Twenty-ninth, One hundred and eleventh, One hundred and twenty-fourth, and One hundred and twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Regiments, General Kane—rendered famous by his command of the Bucktails—being assigned to its leadership. On the 27th of April, the regiment broke camp at the Landing, and moved with the brigade on the Chancellorsville campaign, crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's, and the Rapidan at Germania Ford, meeting the skirmishers of the rebel General Anderson's command as it wended its way through the low tangled woods, and arriving at the open ground about the Chancellor House at four on the afternoon of the 30th. The proper disposition of the troops was at once made, the division being posted in the young forest in front of the mansion, and facing south. At dark the advance of the enemy arrived in front and opened a skirmish fire.

Early on the morning of the 1st of May, the division was put in motion, Kane's Brigade moving south a mile on the United States Ford Road, where it made a sharp turn to the right, and leaving knapsacks, was quickly formed and advanced into the woods to the south of the road. In the meantime, the battle had been raging on the left, and towards evening orders were received for the brigade to retire. Moving back to the road in its rear, it again went into position behind a pile of cord wood stretching along the way. The order to retire to the position of the morning was repeated, and as it went back the enemy came in upon its right flank, endangering, for the moment, its way of retreat. It received several volleys, but succeeded in reaching its position in line. At evening skirmishers were thrown out, and all night long was heard the sound of marching troops on their front, moving from left to right. At four o'clock on the afternoon of the 2d the division was ordered to advance, and leaping the breast-works, crossed the open ground in front. As it approached the wood beyond it was suddenly assailed by a hot fire of musketry and artillery, the enemy being well established in breast-works upon the crest but fifty yards distant. Taking position along the edge of the woods his fire was returned, and for half an hour the unequal contest was maintained, when it was again recalled to the breast-works. A strong line of skirmishers was kept well out in front, which was sorely annoyed by a battery which the enemy brought up and posted so as to rake the skirmish ground. The night was one of wild commotion, the roar of battle rising at times to a perfect tornado. Early in the evening Stonewall Jackson had fallen upon the right flank of the Eleventh Corps, driving it in rout, and had only been checked by double shotted charges of artillery, delivered from forty pieces most favorably and opportunely massed in a field a little to the right of where the regiment lay, and later in the night Berry's Brigade of the Third Corps had routed the enemy from breast-works, lost in the evening. At nine P M., the

brigade was moved from the position which it had held for fifty hours, farther to the right, facing the west. Until noon of the 3d, the men hugged the breast-works, kept in nervous excitement in the momentary expectation of an attack, the fire of artillery and of the sharpshooters being constant. At a little past noon the enemy began to press upon the left flank, endangering the integrity of the command, pressing at the same time upon the front. The order was accordingly given to retire, but at this instant a rebel sharpshooter, not twenty paces distant, shot and instantly killed Colonel Stainrook. Lieutenant Kidney, of Company G, who had witnessed the act, seizing a musket and skilfully awaiting his opportunity, sent a bullet in reply which effectually silenced the sharpshooter's fire. Retiring along the trenches to the rear of the artillery, under a murderous fire, the brigade took position on the left of the new line, facing to the east, where it was at once set to work building breast-works, and where, with slight changes, it remained to the close of the battle. On the night of the 6th, the army retired from the contest, and the brigade returned to its camp at Acquia Landing. In addition to the Colonel killed, Lieutenant Charles W Norris was mortally wounded, the regiment suffering otherwise severely.

Lee having repulsed the Union army in its advance upon him at Chancellorsville, elated by his success, early in June put his legions in motion northward. Hooker followed, and the two armies met at Gettysburg, Meade having succeeded Hooker in the meantime. The Twelfth Corps reached Littlestown on the evening of the 30th of June, where a small body of the enemy was encountered, who rapidly retreated. On the morning of the 1st, the columns moved forward, and, while resting by the way, the dull sound of distant battle was borne upon the sultry noontide air. The march was hurriedly resumed, and at the moment when the broken lines of the First and Second Corps were coming into position on Cemetery Hill, the head of the column came in sight of the field, the sulphurous smoke hanging heavy over all the valley. Filing to the left, the division moved over to the neighborhood of Round Top, the brigade resting at night upon an eminence overlooking the field. General Kane, who had been absent since the battle of Chancellorsville on account of wounds, returned the day previous, and, although still unable to sit his horse, assumed command. At nine o'clock on the morning of the 2d, the division was ordered to move from the left to the centre, and later to the extreme right of the line, at Culp's Hill. As it went, a battery passed the column going to the rear, the begrimmed gunner crying out as he went "Give it to them boys! We have come from the front; we would not be here, but our pieces are now too hot to use." Along the brow of Culp's Hill a heavy breastwork was thrown up, its line conforming to the rugged ground, the men cutting the heavy timber and bringing it into position, and filling the interstices with broken stone and earth with a hearty good will. The brigade held the extreme right of the division. The enemy was now in its front, but, as yet, had made no demonstrations. Just at dark General Geary was ordered to move,

with two brigades, to the left, to the relief of the Third Corps. The First and Second Brigades were taken. Before they had reached the menaced lines the fighting was over, and Geary was accordingly ordered to return. Crossing the Baltimore Pike and moving rapidly over the fields towards the works which they had left, the lines were approaching the edge of the woods, when a stentorian voice from the opposite side of the stone wall called out "Who comes there?" "The One hundred and ninth," was the reply. The response was hardly uttered, when a terrible fire of musketry was opened upon the command. Dropping upon the ground until the first volley had passed, the troops rapidly retired to the pike, and moving in above, approached by the rear of the brigade which had been left, when it was ascertained that the enemy had broken through on the right, and was now holding the works which the First and Second Brigades had vacated. General Geary immediately brought his men into line, nearly at right angles to his former works, the enemy bringing up his men and making his front conform to the new position. The fire of musketry sprang up fitfully during the night, and at break of day opened and flamed out with violence all along the line. The One hundred and ninth fortunately had a sheltered position behind sheltering rocks, and pausing for deliberate aim, sent its missiles with deadly effect. "By nine o'clock," says a member* of the command, "our ammunition was being used up at a fearful rate. Several had been killed and wounded in our vicinity. The ground in front of Company A was more sloping than on other parts of the line, so that in order to get a good shot we were obliged to run out in advance of the rest behind a large tree, and await an opportunity, which constantly offered, to shoot rebels. This tree was in constant use by our company, each taking his turn at skirmishing. When one had discharged his piece and run back, another ran forward to occupy his place. This tree shortly became a mark for the rebels, and the face towards them soon became stripped of its bark by the constant battering it got." To crush the Union right and take the line in reverse was the daring purpose of the rebel leader. Johnson, who commanded Jackson's old division, was ordered to form and charge Geary. Gallantly that veteran legion came forward, and met for a time, unflinching, the fiery blast that swept it. On it came within twenty yards of the Union line, still confident of success, but here so fearful was the shock that it could go no further, and, thinned and broken, it fell back behind its breast-works, receiving a hot flank fire from the First Division as it went. "Then did the shouts of victory resound," says the soldier above quoted, "and echo from all parts of the line on the right flank, telling our comrades miles away of the result and Lee's discomfiture. Men cheered themselves hoarse, laughed, rolled themselves upon the ground, and threw their caps high in air, while others shook hands with

*August E. Zeitter, M. D., who served in this regiment throughout the entire term of service, has prepared a volume devoted to its history, of some eight hundred manuscript pages, illustrated with numerous well executed maps, from which I have been kindly permitted by the author to draw many of the facts contained in the above narrative.

comrades and thanked God that the Star Corps had again triumphed." Geary, elated by the success in this terrible encounter, ordered a counter-charge, swept the enemy back and regained his stolen works. The One hundred and ninth, in the meantime, had been relieved, and was reposing in a grove a short distance to the rear, when the terrible artillery duel of the two entire armies opened, the shells and solid shots falling in rapid succession among the men, and obliging them to take refuge behind the rocks near by until again recalled to the breast-works on the right of the division. Early on the morning of the 5th* it was discovered that the enemy was gone and that the victory was complete.

After the close of the Gettysburg campaign, and the return of the army to Virginia, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, under command of General Hooker, were detached from the Army of the Potomac and sent west, to the relief of Rosecrans' Army, cooped up in a precarious condition at Chattanooga. Starting from Brandy Station on the 28th of September, the regiment proceeded to Washington, and thence, by the Baltimore and Ohio and connecting roads, through Columbus, Indianapolis, and Louisville, to Nashville. Here its course was impeded by rebel cavalry, which was hovering in great numbers upon the line of railway south, by which men and stores were forwarded. Pausing and fortifying by the way to secure protection to the road, it finally reached Stevenson, Alabama, on the 25th of October. Here it commenced the march up the Tennessee River towards Chattanooga. The presence of the enemy soon began to be felt. At Bridgeport the knapsacks were revised and four days' rations and twenty extra rounds of ammunition supplied. On the evening of the 28th a part of the division, under the immediate command of General Geary, reached Wauhatchie Junction, a point of vital consequence to the Union army, as on its possession depended the integrity of the two main lines of supply. On the right flowed Lookout Creek, and from its right bank rises Lookout Mountain, an abrupt ridge, terminating on the north at the Tennessee River, near Chattanooga. On

*"We awoke early on the 5th," says Zeitter, "as we had on the three preceding mornings, and discovered that the foe had disappeared from our front. A number of us immediately sprang over the breast-works and descended the hill towards the creek. Before advancing many paces we came upon numberless forms clad in grey, either stark and stiff or else still weltering in their blood. It was the most sickening and horrible sight I had yet witnessed. Many of the dead bodies had lain here for twenty-four hours, and had turned to a purplish black, being greatly distended and emitting a horrible stench. Turning whichever way we chose the eye rested upon human forms, lying in all imaginable positions, some upon their backs, others upon their faces, and others still upon their knees, the body supported against a rock. Not a few were killed while in readiness to discharge their pieces, the bodies still in position. Some of them had erected a slight protection of stone against the front and right flank fire, yet the fatal bullet reached them even there. We were surprised at the accuracy, as well as the bloody results of our fire. It was indeed dreadful to witness. Further down the hill we found Major Leight, Assistant Adjutant General on Ewell's staff, dead as well as his horse, which lay partly upon him. One of the rebel wounded informed us that he had been killed while superintending one of the advances made against us during the night. We turned from the sickening spectacle of the dead to the wounded, of whom there were many, all helpless, those who could be having already been removed. To these we gave the contents of our canteens. Their haversacks were better filled than our own, for they had good bacon and pork, which they had foraged from the farmers of the Cumberland Valley."

its summit could be distinctly seen the rebel signal flags, and after dark the colored lights from his signal station. The command went into bivouac for the night in a wood near the station. At eleven o'clock P. M., the camp was startled by the sound of rapid musketry firing from the direction of the creek. Muskets were grasped and the men fell rapidly into line, but the firing soon ceased and quiet again reigned in the camp. Scarcely an hour had passed when the stillness was again broken by the crash of musketry, the enemy having crossed Lookout Creek in heavy force for a night attack, and now encountering the picket-guard of the Twenty-ninth Regiment, posted in the direction of the bridge. About fifty feet from a farm house near by, was a fence, running at right angles with the railroad, and behind this, with the One hundred and eleventh on its right, the regiment took position, connecting on the left with the fragment of General Greene's Brigade present. The men were hardly in position when the pickets of the Twenty-ninth were driven, who reported the enemy's strong lines advancing close upon them. Anxiously peering through the darkness, the long dusky lines were described moving slowly forward. "Steady, steady!" "Come out on the centre," rang out from a rebel leader's voice. "Forward," he again commanded. The men, who had thus far lain for the most part upon the ground, could be restrained no longer, and opened a rapid fire. The enemy answered and with a wild scream came rushing on, but their impetuosity was soon checked. Knap's Battery was with the command, but for nearly ten minutes was the musketry fire kept up before it opened. Finally a bright flash, followed by a heavy explosion, gave assurance that this faithful ally was not wanting in the hour of peril. Nearer and nearer came the enemy, his fire being directed upon the battery, and his best efforts given to capturing it. Lieutenant Geary and many of the men were killed, and a large number of the horses killed or disabled, but the guns were steadfastly defended, the ground in the front being held by the One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh, the missiles flying over the heads of the men. Foiled in front, the enemy advanced upon the left, and gaining a position upon the flank, poured in a fire that was for a time very annoying, but here again he was met and driven; and now he advanced upon the right, taking shelter behind the railroad embankment. A few shots from Knap's pieces, which had been moved across the track below, soon sent him flying in confusion. Matched at all points, after three hours of desperate conflict, he finally yielded the ground and betook himself to flight. The regiment lost in this engagement four killed and thirty wounded; Lieutenant James Glendening was among the killed.

It was soon after posted, with two other regiments of the brigade, upon a hill in front of, and to the right of Raccoon Mountain, facing Lookout, which it proceeded to fortify. Soon afterwards Captain Ralston, who had been sent to Philadelphia to bring in recruits and conscripts, returned, and was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel, Captain Gimber having in the meantime had command of the regiment. In the battle of

Lookout Mountain, which occurred a month later, the regiment did not participate, being left as guard to the camp. Early in January, 1864, it was ordered back to Bridgeport for guard duty. Soon after its arrival the regiment, almost to a man, re-enlisted for an additional term of three years, and on the 20th departed for Philadelphia for a veteran furlough. Returning in April as far as Louisville, it was ordered to Taylor Barracks, where it remained about three weeks, and received, in the meantime, new Springfield muskets. On the 29th of April it resumed the journey to the front, and rejoined the division on the 5th of May, forming part of the First Brigade, commanded by Colonel Buschbeck. Already had commenced the memorable Atlanta campaign, in which the fighting was kept up on some part of the line, almost uninterruptedly, until the fall of the city. At Resaca, on the 15th, the regiment came under fire, and in the operations in front of a four gun battery, before which a portion of the Fourteenth Corps had suffered a bloody repulse, was engaged until the enemy was routed and the guns captured. In the battle of Dallas the regiment was on the front line, where the men were obliged to take shelter behind trees and irregularities of ground to escape the enemy's bullets—he being well protected in his breast-works, from which he kept up a deliberate and fearfully accurate fire—and suffered severely in killed and wounded. At three P. M., on the 15th of June, the enemy having been pushed into his intrenchments at Pine Knob, the brigade was formed for a charge, the Seventy-third, One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, and One hundred and nineteenth New York on the front line, supported by the Thirty-third New Jersey. At a steady pace and well ordered front, with inspiriting cheers, it moved upon the foe, covered by a heavy breast-work of logs and earth. His skirmishers were driven in, and when within range of his muskets he opened with an unerring fire. At the brow of the hill on which his works were situated the line halted, and dropping upon the ground, commenced throwing up some shelter. At five P. M., the One hundred and ninth was relieved, but during the two hours it had been under fire it had lost from its already thinned ranks forty-six in killed and wounded. A member of Company I had nineteen bullet and buck-shot marks upon his person, and yet survived his wounds.

At Lost and Kenesaw Mountains the regiment was kept constantly employed fortifying and advancing the lines as advantages were gained, the men suffering much from the severe labor, under a burning sun, and from the fire of the enemy's skirmishers. In the battle of Peach Tree Creek, on the 20th of July, the regiment occupied a position on the right of the brigade line, next to Bundy's, formerly Wheeler's Battery, and connecting with the left of the First Brigade. The impetuosity of the enemy's attack had not been equalled during the campaign. The Thirty-third New Jersey, which was sent forward as skirmishers, was swept away by his first onset. The guns of Bundy's Battery did fearful execution, and by them the fragment of the regiment which was left re-

mained to the last, and until a complete victory was assured. Colonel Cobham, in command of the brigade, was killed.

The enemy soon after retired within the fortifications of the city and the siege commenced. Gradually and securely the lines were more closely drawn about it, and on the 2d of September it fell. With the victorious army under Sherman the regiment moved on the march to the sea, and on the 21st of December entered Savannah. Pausing for a month, Sherman again started northward, through the Carolinas, and on the 21st of March, 1865, after having met and defeated the enemy at Averysboro and Bentonville, reached Goldsboro. Near the close of the month the regiment was consolidated with the One hundred and eleventh, the supernumerary officers being mustered out of service. On the 26th, General Johnston surrendered to General Sherman, and the latter moved by rapid marches to the neighborhood of Washington, where, on the 19th of July, with the One hundred and eleventh, the command was finally mustered out of service.

DEDICATION OF TABLET

111TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

PALISADES, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENN., NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF REV J. RICHARDS BOYLE, D. D.

DEAR COMRADES of the One hundred and eleventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers:—Eight years ago it was my honor and privilege to address you on the historic field of Gettysburg. The great State of Pennsylvania, in her loyal munificence, had erected on that field a battle monument in honor of each of her battalions which took part in that crucial engagement, and among them, there stands one on Culp's Hill that will forever commemorate the valor of our One hundred and eleventh Regiment. At the unveiling of that shaft it was permitted to many of us to be present, and it became my high honor there to speak for the living and the dead of our old command.

Once again Pennsylvania attests her fidelity to the service and memory of her patriotic soldiers, and on this spot—so far removed from her own borders, but lying central in the pathway of the civil war and made memorable by the record of vast and decisive military achievements—our noble State inscribes their deeds anew in granite and in bronze. And in response to the call of her chief executive, who has set apart this day for the dedication of these monuments, we, with many other of our comrades, have left our homes and undertaken a long journey, in order to share in this beautiful and impressive ceremony.

In a recent letter to me an honored survivor of our regiment says: "Perhaps you do not recall the fact that the Twelfth Corps—of which we were members—never lost a color, or a gun! And when merged into the Twentieth Corps we preserved the same grand record. We marched to the final review at Washington, carrying the same banners that had waved above our guns as they thundered against the enemy upon the battlefields of seven states!"

I do recall the fact that it was ever the fortune of the One hundred and eleventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers to be at the front and in the thick of the fight. It never did anything but field service, and that service comprehended most of the great campaigns, and very many of the most important battles of the war, both in the east and the west. From the day it took the field in May, 1862, until it was mustered out of service, in July, 1865—except when it was enjoying its thirty days' veteran leave of absence—it was never absent from the front! It did its work in Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia and the Carolinas, under Banks and McClellan and Pope, under Grant and Sherman and Thomas, under Slocum, and Hooker and Geary, under Greene and Cobham and Walker, and with all these commanders and throughout this wide plain of operations, it won steadily increasing honor! In but little more than one hundred days from the moment when it was expending one hundred and sixty rounds of ammunition per man, at Gettysburg, in Pennsylvania, it was fighting its midnight battle at Wauhatchie, and scaling the rugged flank of Lookout Mountain here in Tennessee. Well officered, well manned, well drilled and well seasoned, all fields, and all foes were alike to it. It was in the war for service and was trustworthy and true everywhere. And so it comes to pass that, among the battle monuments that are to-day to be dedicated to the glory of Pennsylvania troops in this locality, this tablet—inscribed upon the lofty brow of this historic mountain—is unveiled in honor of our gallant old regiment, here to witness its fidelity and heroism while time endures, and while generations come and go. The site of this memorial and its fellows is most appropriate. They stand amid that which is beautiful and imposing in nature. Beneath them winds yonder placid and sinuous river. Above them towers one of the most majestic mountain peaks in all the south. About them, in these valleys, is a new and noble civilization. While, over all, as the years multiply, flowers will bloom, the wild bird will sing, and the fair skies will smile upon the unbroken peace which the Union armies, a generation ago, helped here to secure.

Moreover, these monuments are erected, not only near the geographical center of the military operations of the civil war—they are associated with the central period of our own regimental history. The record of our regiment's service is divisible into two nearly equal parts. The first period was spent in Virginia, in the Army of the Potomac, and is lustrous with its stories of Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, and many less important engagements. But it closed with the resolute work done on Culp's Hill on July 3, 1863. A new, distinct, and unexpected

career opened to it in this place. Here you first met in generous comradeship our western soldiers, and proved your prowess before them. Here you re-enlisted as a regiment for the war, and received from the general government the honorable title of Veteran Volunteers. Here you bore active part in those great movements that turned disaster to victory, and led the way to the final epoch of the great struggle. And from hence you marched forth through the very heart of the hostile confederacy, to Dalton, Resaca, Kenesaw and Atlanta, to plant your battle-scarred colors upon the town hall of the Gate City; and still onward "from Atlanta to the Sea," and thence onward once again to Raleigh and Washington, thus making the most brilliant military march of modern history.

Perhaps nowhere else in all the widely extended field of your military service could such a memorial more fittingly celebrate your work than here, where, from your honorable eastern career you nerved your hearts for the still more creditable achievements which were to follow. This tablet occupies the very water-shed of your history, whence its earlier and later events lie open and in view.

THE CHATTANOOGA CAMPAIGN.

The year 1863 will ever be memorable in the history of the war for the preservation of the Union. It marked the high tide of the rebellion and the recession of its threatening waves from the citadel of our national liberties. Three great decisive campaigns turned the scale of conflict—Gettysburg, Vicksburg and Chattanooga—and it is to the latter of these that our thoughts turn to-day.

The campaign about Chattanooga, in the autumn of that glorious year, was the brilliant sequel to a most serious military reverse. The Army of the Cumberland, under General Rosecrans, had just met with its only disaster at Chickamauga. After defeating Bragg at Stone River, and flanking him out of the Cumberland Mountains and forcing him south to the Tennessee River, it had found him re-enforced by Longstreet's Corps from Virginia, in the rough and heavily wooded region of Chickamauga Creek, a few miles south of Chattanooga. Here on the 19th and 20th of September it encountered him in desperate battle. Longstreet—the fierce warhorse of the southern army—declares that battle to rank fifth in magnitude and loss of all the engagements of the war. Sixty thousand men were engaged on each side and in both armies there were more than four hundred pieces of artillery. The fighting was mostly at close range, and in unprotected line, and the losses aggregated the enormous total of over thirty-four thousand men, or nearly thirty-three per cent. of all who were in action. A score of Union regiments lost about fifty per cent., several southern regiments lost over sixty per cent., and Longstreet's own corps, in two hours, lost nearly forty-four per cent. of its total strength. The commanders of both armies left the field before the battle ended, Rosecrans retiring to Chattanooga to prepare a new line at that point, and leaving General Thomas in command with orders to hold the field at all hazards. But the Union army was compelled to re-

tire on Chattanooga, where it was promptly invested by Bragg, in a line six miles in length, extending from the river above the town, along Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain to the river below, and also commanding the river as far down as Bridgeport. Thus Rosecrans was encircled by a wall of steel in front and an unfordable river in the rear, which was closed by the foe to his base of supplies. The situation was discouraging and soon became desperate. The troops were depressed by their new experience of defeat. Supplies could only be brought over the mountains on the northern side of the river, by a wretched road sixty miles in length from the railroad terminus, and then only in partial loads, and in peril, at certain points of sharpshooters. The army was soon put on one-half rations and the men began to suffer and the animals to starve. Bragg regarded Rosecrans as his virtual prisoner and thought it only a question of time when he must evacuate Chattanooga or surrender his army. The authorities at Washington grew at first nervous and then fairly alarmed. General Hooker, with the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps had already been dispatched from the Army of the Potomac to the relief of Rosecrans, and arrived in Tennessee early in October. Burnside was beyond supporting distance at Knoxville, from which point his eighteen thousand men could not be spared. Every hour increased the peril of the Army of the Cumberland. Rosecrans was ordered in the strongest terms to hold Chattanooga, and he did all that was possible to strengthen his lines and encourage his men. But he was slowly and surely starving, and the government was in daily dread that his army would actually be surrendered in the field.

At this critical moment Ulysses S. Grant arrived on the scene. The Secretary of War had, in his anxiety, gone west to see him, had met him at Cairo, Ill., and had ridden with him from that point to Louisville, Ky. At Cairo the Secretary handed the general two orders. Both appointed him to the command of the newly created military division of the Mississippi—a territory embracing the whole country from the Allegheny Mountains to the Mississippi River, south of the Ohio, except the department included in General Bank's command in the southwestern corner of that section, and including the Armies of the Cumberland and Tennessee. One of these orders retained Rosecrans at the head of the Army of the Cumberland, and the other relieved him and appointed General George H. Thomas to that command. Grant was instructed to choose between them. He chose the second and immediately issued orders assuming command of the military division and naming Thomas for the command at Chattanooga. At that time General Grant was suffering from a recent physical injury and was on crutches. He had never before been on duty in this vicinity, but he hastened to the front, arriving at Chattanooga on the evening of October 23, after a horseback ride from Bridgeport, via the mountains on the north side of the river, over what he calls "fifty miles of the worst possible road." Instantly he applied himself to the mastery of the situation. Thomas had already telegraphed him the characteristic message, "we will hold this town until

we starve," and Grant found that the starving process was well on the way. The troops were on half rations, and as they said "their beef was dried on the hoof." But they were at once inspirited by the arrival of the hero of Donelson and Vicksburg. The first problem before the new commander was the opening of the river to Bridgeport, which was held by the enemy's outposts. The chief engineer of the Army of the Cumberland was General W. F. Smith, a capable and resolute officer. He had already erected a small sawmill, and was preparing lumber for pontoons, and for the building of a rude steamboat which was in fact only a scow, having a stern wheel attached, and was to be driven by a small engine taken from a shop or factory. He had also reconnoitered the river between Brown's and Kelly's ferries, where the stream is narrow and too rapid to be stemmed by such a craft as he was building, and devised a plan by which she could be helped through this dangerous place with ropes from the shore. This much Grant found in progress on his arrival. He at once ordered Sherman from Mississippi and assigned him to the command of the Army of the Tennessee; and directed Burnside to hold Knoxville until he could come to his relief. And then, on the day following his arrival, he issued orders for the opening of what was hailed by the soldiers as "the cracker line." General Palmer, of the Fourteenth Corps, was sent to cross the river at Chattanooga with his division and march down the north side to a point opposite Whiteside. General W F Smith was given four thousand men, part of whom were to be embarked in sixty pontoon boats and floated down to Brown's Ferry, a few miles below Chattanooga, and were to effect and hold a landing there on the south side. The remainder of the details was to march down the north side of the river to the ferry with materials for laying a pontoon bridge permanently. Meanwhile Hooker, whose troops were stretched along the railroad at and to the northward from Bridgeport was, with the Eleventh and a part of Geary's Division of the Twelfth Corps, to cross the river at Bridgeport and open it on the south side to Chattanooga. After Hooker had passed Whiteside, Palmer was to cross the river at that point and protect his rear.

This was the initial movement in the Chattanooga compaign, planned by Grant within twelve hours after assuming command in the field. On the early morning of October 27, Smith dropped down the river, and by ten o'clock was safely lodged at Brown's ferry. The same day Hooker marched from Bridgeport and on the evening of the 28th his rear, under Geary, was at Wauhatchie, Palmer was behind him, and all Lookout Valley from Chattanooga to Bridgeport, including the river, was in possession of the Union right. Smith's steamboat, together with one other found at Chattanooga, was put in commission, supplies poured into Chattanooga and the danger that threatened the Army of the Cumberland was at an end. Within five days after his appearance at the front, this stranger general had relieved the sufferings of his army and had solved the first element of the problem before him. It was our first contact with Ulysses S. Grant, and I remember as I saw the successful completion of

this brilliant manoeuvre and beheld its influence upon the troops, I said to a friend, "The Master is here! The Union Armies have at last found their Captain! Hail to the Chief!"

This movement gave great relief to Washington, but anxiety respecting Burnside was constantly increasing. On November 4, Longstreet was sent to threaten him and every day his position became more perilous. Grant was deluged with dispatches upon this subject, but all he could do was to preserve his equanimity and promise help as soon as possible.

Meantime he personally inspected the lines, and studied the enemy's position. In doing this he once placed himself in a unique and dangerous attitude. At one point the opposing pickets were on opposite sides of Chattanooga Creek, and very near each other, and quite friendly. As the general approached, the sentinel called "Turn out the guard to receive the commander of the army!" The cry was taken up by the rebel picket across the stream, "Turn out the guard to receive the commander of the army—General Grant!" And the enemy's pickets actually lined up before him. Said the general in describing this incident "I saluted them and passed on," but one trembles, even now, to think what might have happened at that moment.

The great soldier, however, was thinking of other things. He was carefully but rapidly maturing his plans for offensive operations. And with characteristic directness he proposed to assault the enemy from the front. On November 14, Sherman arrived, having responded promptly to the call of his chief. He had marched three hundred and thirty miles from Memphis in fourteen days, and was now on the ground. He was assigned, with his Army of the Tennessee, to the left of the line, and to the east of the town. Thomas, with the Army of the Cumberland, was on the center and directly facing Missionary Ridge. While Hooker, with the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, occupied Lookout Valley on the extreme Union right.

The plan of battle meant business. Sherman was instructed to attack the enemy's right and flank it, thus threatening his base of supplies on the railroad at Chickamauga Station. Hooker, on the other end of the line, was to force his way out of Lookout Valley into Chattanooga Valley, and cross the latter to Rossville, and so pierce the rebel line at the foot of Lookout Mountain and flank it at the western point of Missionary Ridge. Thomas was ordered to assault the ridge in the center. It gave work to all concerned. Grant himself was to remain with Thomas at the center of the movement. All was ready by November 23. On that day Thomas' Fourteenth Corps charged forward to the first line of the enemy at the base of the ridge, and gained and held it. The next morning Sherman moved upon the eastern spurs of the ridge and captured them, and after a sharp and prolonged struggle near the railroad tunnel, established himself firmly on the enemy's flank. Meanwhile Hooker was in motion in Lookout Valley. Early on the morning of the 24th three of his divisions, under Osterhaus, Geary and Cruft, were inaugurating one of the boldest and most romantic manoeuvres of the war. It was nothing less

than the capture of the Gibralter of the enemy's position—Lookout Mountain itself. Gross' Brigade of Cruft's Division seized the bridge across Lookout Creek and thus diverted attention from the main operations. A heavy fog also helped to obscure the movement of the troops. Shielded by Gross' Division and the friendly mist, Geary pushed up the stream to a mill some four miles from the point of the mountain where he crossed and ascended its side, with Osterhaus in his rear. The side of the mountain was gullied with dry depressions and strewn with vast boulders and fragments of rock, split and scattered down in the course of ages from the great palisades that crown its heights. Hardy timber struggled for existence in the flinty soil, but no human habitation braved its awful desolation. Up the rugged, tiresome heights Geary's brave men climbed, not knowing what foes were before them until the head of the column touched the very palisades, and then facing forward they swept along the mountain side over boulders, into ravines, around obstructions, in eager search for the enemy. They found him crouching behind rifle pits of rock but dashed over him with bayonets charged, until the eastern brow of the mountain was gained and noon had come. Two hundred prisoners had been captured, the fortress of the rebel line had been wrenched from him in a brilliant and almost bloodless battle "above the clouds;" and that day the Stars and Stripes floated in triumph from the brow of Lookout Mountain. Hooker's men had gallantly forced their way out of Lookout and into Chattanooga Valley, as they had been ordered to do.

The morning of November 25, dawned clear and cool. At daylight Sherman and all his staff were in the saddle. From his bivouac on the hills he had occupied the day before he saw, across a gorge, the enemy's defiant line on Tunnel Hill, and five miles away to the west lay Chattanooga—Missionary Ridge in its front, and Lookout Mountain beyond it. At sunrise his men were engaged and until three P. M. made desperate battle against the right of Bragg's line which guarded his depot and was heavily re-enforced to protect it. Back and forth over the hillsides swayed the contending lines, locked in determined conflict and Sherman nervously looked for Thomas' attack at the center, which was promised to take place "early in the day," but Orchard Knob was silent, and he wondered whether he was left to be overwhelmed. But the calm, resolute commander, posted on that eminence, knew his business, and was not to be prematurely hastened. Missionary Ridge was the crucial point in the field. It rose five hundred feet out of the valley and it bristled with batteries and line after line of infantry. Grant patiently waited until these lines were safely weakened by details to resist Sherman, and Hooker was surely on the Rossville road, and then, at three o'clock in the afternoon, loosened Thomas' veterans to their work. Orchard Knob was in a moment red with exploding flame. Brigade after brigade dashed forward in line of battle, with colors flying, Sheridan and Wood leading the way. Over the foothills they swung and up the hillside, where now are Chattanooga's suburban homes, into thunder of battery and hail of musketry. The long wait through the day, the sound of battle on the left,

and the memory of Chickamauga, made heroes of them all and they were invincible. Even the imperturbable Grant, as he watched the magnificent charge from the Knob, acknowledged himself strangely moved at the inspiring spectacle. On went those battalions of western men. One line was in their possession! Another! The third! The foes was breaking and flying before them! The batteries were quickly passed! The crest of the ridge was reached! Bragg's strong line of investment snapped and crumbled and disintegrated! His battalions disappeared! The siege of Chattanooga was raised! And in just thirty-three days from the time he arrived on the field victorious Grant had turned defeat into victory, and had driven the southern army in fragments from the banks of the Tennessee, and its commander from the head of his troops forever.

The following morning Sherman pushed around the rebel right to find Bragg's depot in flames, and the roads littered with his caissons and wagons; and Hooker struck his left to pick up the stragglers of the retreating foe and his abandoned arms. The work was done. Chattanooga was added to the Union army's lengthening list of military triumphs, and a new star was settling to its place on the epaulettes of its great captain.

THE REGIMENT'S SERVICE IN THIS CAMPAIGN.

The inscription on this memorial tablet recounts briefly the part which the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment bore in one incident of these stirring events. But we are here to-day to think of its work somewhat more in detail. At the opening of this campaign the regiment was fresh from the battlefields of Virginia and was encamped along the line of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, from Stevenson to Bridgeport—a distance of nine miles. It belonged to the Second Brigade, of the Second Division of the Twelfth Corps. Its brigade commander was its own colonel, the brave and gentlemanly George A. Cobham, Jr., and its division general was John W. Geary, of Pennsylvania. Its immediate commanding officer was the gallant Lieutenant Colonel Thomas M. Walker, whose name is inseparably identified with the regiment's entire service, and to whose rare abilities and efficiency the command owes much of its fair fame. Its major was my own beloved father, the lamented John Alexander Boyle, and both these field officers were on duty in the regiment when these movements began. On October 27, the command was concentrated at Bridgeport, Ala., and after a brief halt crossed the pontoon bridge at that point late in the afternoon and bivouacked a few miles beyond. Four regiments of the division, the Seventy-eighth and One hundred and forty-ninth New York, under General Greene, and the Twenty-ninth and One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania, under Colonel Cobham, had preceded, and the Sixtieth and One hundred and thirty-seventh New York accompanied our regiment from Bridgeport, together with four pieces of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery. These commands constituted the rear guard of Hooker's force. The Sixtieth New York was detached en route and ordered into the pass leading to Trenton, with instructions to hold it. The roads were very heavy, and on the 28th

Geary's command marched to Wauhatchie, eight miles from Chattanooga, and bivouacked on its arms on a wooded knoll at the intersection of the Kelly's Ferry and Brown's Ferry roads, and near the railroad track. The artillery was placed in position close at hand, the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, under Colonel Rickards, was detailed as grand guard, and the utmost vigilance was enjoined, for the enemy's signals were visible from Lookout Mountain, and his presence was anticipated at any moment. Three miles intervened between this camp and Hooker's main body. It was moonlight, but slightly cloudy. From the mountain top both Bragg and Longstreet had watched Geary's march during the afternoon, had endeavored to shell it, and had planned to capture the entire detachment that night. Two divisions were detailed for the work, but only one, under General Jenkins, strengthened by an additional brigade, went into action. Three of Jenkins' four brigades, under General Law, engaged von Steinwehr's Division of Howard's Eleventh Corps, some three miles from Geary's position, and after a sharp encounter, were driven disastrously from the field and across Lookout Creek. The remaining brigade, under Colonel Bratton, consisted of the First, Second, Fifth and Sixth South Carolina Regiments, the Palmetto Sharpshooters and the Hampton Legion, six regiments in all. These troops stealthily approached Geary's isolated camp at Wauhatchie, which lay on the left of the railroad track, which was slightly elevated and, as has been said, near the intersection of the Brown's and Kelly's ferry roads. Geary had his six regiments present, under Brigadier General Greene, and Colonel Cobham, the Seventy-eighth, One hundred and Thirty-seventh and One hundred and forty-ninth New York and the Twenty-ninth, One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, besides the four pieces of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery. Of these regiments, two, the Seventy-eighth and One hundred and forty-ninth New York, did no actual fighting. The first was deployed to the rear, out of harm's way, and the latter, after having been thrown into confusion by some officer's horses and train mules, as it was coming into line on the left, was ordered to reform upon the refused right flank, where it exchanged a few shots with the foe. Part of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania was on the picket line and during the engagement that regiment was in support of the battery. As General Geary says in his report: "The actual fighting was done by the One hundred and eleventh and one One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania and the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York," and these commands had in line precisely one thousand one hundred and seventy-one officers and men. About eleven o'clock picket firing was heard and the One hundred and eleventh hurried into line parallel with the railroad and loaded its guns. The other battalions also turned out, but no enemy appearing they retired again to their bivouac. At twelve-thirty the pickets were driven in and the foe advanced without skirmishers on our left and front, into an open space from a woods some two or three hundred yards distant. He established his line almost in the form of a horse shoe, upon our front, and both flanks, the Hampton Legion on our left flank, the Fifth, First

and Sixth South Carolina on the front, and the Second South Carolina and the Palmetto Sharpshooters across the railroad on our right. Subsequently the Sixth South Carolina was also moved towards our right flank. Our line extended at right angles from the left of the railroad, the One hundred and eleventh on the right, the One hundred and ninth in the centre, and the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York on the left, several companies of the right and left regiments being refused to the rear to meet the enemy's flanking fire. Presently, as Longstreet observes, the Union line was practically under a "circular, convergent fire." The men had sixty rounds of ammunition each and were ordered to lie down and fire accurately and low. As the enemy advanced into view our regiment received him with a well-directed volley, and halted him until the other battalions came into position, changing its front to meet him, and, thus posted, the intrepid, little detachment withstood just twice its numbers for more than two hours. It was in the center of a murderous and incessant belt of fire, huddled together in a short line, but not the wierd night hour, nor the merciless bullets of the foe, nor the exploding roar of its own shells just above its head, were able to dismay it. By the aid of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, under the personal direction of Colonel Rickards, one field piece was placed beyond the railroad, where, commanded by Lieutenant E. R. Geary, who almost immediately fell, it was served with good execution upon the right flank.

The command displayed in literal and splendid illustration Napoleon's boasted "two o'clock in the morning courage." The rebel yell penetrated the din of battle. General Greene was severely wounded, officer after officer fell in the line, men were mangled and killed—some of them by our own cannon—mules broke from their tethers in the rear, and, with clanking chains, plunged madly about. Ammunition was nearly exhausted and recourse was about to be had to the bayonet and the spike. Captain Atwell, of the battery, was mortally wounded, his only commissioned subordinate was dead, two-thirds of his horses were disabled, his men were picked off until but two guns could be served. Two hundred and twenty-four spherical shells had been delivered from his four guns, and still those three skeleton regiments in the line loaded and fired, their remaining officers cool and alert, their men defiant and resolute, until three o'clock A. M., when the enemy, after losing three hundred and fifty-six men, sullenly gave up the battle and retired, leaving ninety of his dead, fifty of his wounded, fifty-two prisoners, representing each of his regiments, and three hundred stands of arms upon the field.

Longstreet in his recently published memoirs, says: "The conduct of Bratton's forces was one of the cleverest pieces of work of the war." What, then, was the conduct of these three decimated regiments and the two sections of battery that so cleverly defeated Bratton's cleverly handled forces, and compelled them to quit the field? It was one of the most magnificent examples of heroic defense, of any war, and simply transcends all praise.

Such was our battle under the scudding clouds, the moon and the stars,

at Wauhatchie. General Geary, in his official report, speaks of "the indomitable behavior of the One hundred and eleventh Regiment," which he says, "was faced in two directions to resist an enfilading fire, and," he continues, "of the conduct of the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York and the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, in sustaining the brunt of the fight, I cannot speak too highly. They acquitted themselves in a manner deserving all the commendation a commander can bestow upon them, and which I take pride in mentioning officially."

General Thomas, commanding the Army of the Cumberland, says: "The repulse by Geary's Division, of greatly superior numbers, who attempted to surprise him, will rank among the most distinguished feats of arms of this war." And Lieutenant Colonel Walker, who was himself slightly wounded, in his report thus commends the regiment: "I mention with pleasure the steadiness and determination of my men. I was greatly indebted for the assistance given me by Major John A. Boyle, who sealed his devotion with his life, and to Captains Wells and Warner, both of whom were struck slightly; also to Lieutenant Albert Black, who was severely wounded."

The casualties in the regiment were two officers and six men killed, six officers and thirty-one men wounded, and one man missing. Among the wounded in addition to the officers already mentioned, were Lieutenants A. W. Tracy and J. J. Haight; and Geary's aggregate loss was two hundred and twelve out of one thousand five hundred and ninety-two officers and men present, and one thousand one hundred and seventy-one actually engaged.

With the subsequent operations of the regiment in this campaign, I will not long detain you. We made our camp on a mound near the Wauhatchie battle line, and remained there for nearly four weeks. As already related, on November 24, at four thirty A. M., the regiment marched, with other troops, to take part in the capture of Lookout Mountain. For seven hours it toiled over the uneven hillside, in a fog, receiving the fire of the enemy in front and boulders and shells dropped from the palisades above, until noon, when it halted in triumph and occupied the deserted camp of the foe. That day Captain Wm. A. Thomas was wounded and the brigade to which the regiment was attached captured two hundred prisoners. On the following day it marched into Chattanooga Valley and charged the western slope of Missionary Ridge, without loss, capturing prisoners, and bivouacked at the foot of that eminence. On the 26th it joined in the pursuit of Bragg's army, as far as Pea Vine Creek, where it slept in the open field. The next morning it marched to Ringgold, and participated, in an unprotected line, in a sharp skirmish in which Lieutenant Plympton A. Mead was wounded. Up to this time the command had had but one day's rations since leaving Wauhatchie. It had marched without overcoats or knapsacks and the weather was clear and frosty. Of its sufferings and fortitude under these circumstances Lieutenant Colonel Walker says laconically in his official report: "The steady valor and uncomplaining

endurance of my men, suffering from hunger and severe cold, is only another exhibition of the pluck of the American volunteer."

The regiment held the gap at Ringgold on the 29th and remained on picket duty there until December 1, when it was relieved and returned to its camp at Wauhatchie on December 2. In the movement it had lost one man killed and two officers and seven men wounded, or a total in the whole campaign of fifty-six officers and men.

PERSONAL.

And now, in conclusion, permit the indulgence of a personal tribute. Wauhatchie was by far the most serious experience of our regiment in all these events. In some respects it was one of the most trying and critical incidents of our military service. The enemy had planned our surprise and capture at that point. Two divisions, six brigades in all, were detailed for this purpose, but, happily for us, one of these divisions did not come upon the field, and of the other, two brigades became engaged with a part of the Eleventh Corps. Our battle with the remaining brigade was in the dead of night, and occurred after an exhausting day's march over heavy roads and when our men were but just aroused from their first deep sleep. We were almost surrounded in a strange place, by a foe twice our number, and who was familiar with the ground, and we steadily suffered his converging fire for more than two hours. Our artillery was so posted as to endanger, and actually to take, the lives of some of our own men. And we were alone, cut off from communication with the main body of our troops. It was a situation but little short of desperation. It looked as if it would be massacre, and yet we were not taken prisoners; we were not defeated. We repulsed the enemy, and we held the field.

On that terrible night forty-six good men and true of our noble command shed their blood in defense of the sacred cause to which we had all consecrated our labor and our lives. I would I could call the roster of their names in this presence. Among the officers that were there wounded were our own regimental commander, the brave and able Lieutenant Colonel Thomas M. Walker, the intrepid Captain James Madison Wells, the fearless and dashing Captain Wallace B. Warner, the quiet, sedate Lieutenant John J. Haight, who was doing duty on the brigade commander's staff, the genial and reliable Lieutenant Andrew W Tracy and the unassuming but valiant Lieutenant Albert E. Black, who received wounds that night which would have killed a feebler man, and from which, I think, that even he never fully recovered.

Two of our valuable officers were killed outright: Lieutenant Marvin D. Pettit, of company B, one of the brightest and best beloved subalterns of the regiment, perished by the premature explosion of one of our own shells. He was a young man of much promise, and his happy young life went out all too soon. His memory has remained green in our hearts through all these ensuing years.

The other officer who yielded up his life in our midst that night was our Major, John Alexander Boyle. He was the first field officer of the regi-

Mocassin Bend and Lookout Battlefield.

ment to die. You knew him, and a wider constituency than this regiment knew him. Of him General Geary, in his official report of the battle, says: "In the death of Major Boyle, of the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, the command is deprived of a valuable officer, society of one of its choice gentlemen, and our country of a noble martyr." He was my honored father and my pilgrimage to this spot is largely due to my desire to lay a wreath of dutiful affection upon the soil that received the libation of his blood. He was born on May 13, 1816, in Baltimore, Md., and was liberally educated through his own exertions in an academy in Philadelphia while he was learning the trade of paper making. Professing the Christian religion when a boy of fifteen years, he soon felt himself called to be a minister of the gospel, and joined the Philadelphia conference of the M. E. Church in 1839. For seven years he pursued his sacred calling with signal success and promise, but failing health drove him into retirement. During the next seven years he superintended a large iron establishment, the property of his father-in-law, in southern New Jersey, and within that time studied law and became a member of the New Jersey legislature. After a residence of two years in Philadelphia his feeble health compelled him to seek a more salubrious climate, and he removed with his family to Ridgway, Elk county, Pa., where he owned and edited a newspaper and practiced law until 1861. In the autumn of that year, inspired by an exalted patriotism, he recruited company K of this regiment and joined the organization at Camp Reed, near Erie, Pa. He was commissioned the first adjutant of the regiment, and from that position was promoted to the majority in January, 1863. On August 9, 1862, he was taken prisoner on the field of Cedar Mountain and spent forty-four days in Libby Prison. On his way to Richmond while under guard, he addressed a crowd at Gordonsville, Va., on the error of secession and the sanctity of the Union. He drafted the resolutions which, in January, 1863, this regiment adopted endorsing the emancipation proclamation. He was chosen to command for a time the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Regiment, and was solicited by its officers to become its colonel. But he preferred to remain in a subordinate position in his own regiment, and so he stood in his appointed lot until the last. You, who have marched with him, knew his kindness, for often he carried your muskets and your knapsacks, or surrendered to you when sick or footsore or weary, his own horse. You, who have stood with him in the battle line, knew his courage. But only you, who were admitted to the inner confidence of his personal life, knew his mental excellencies, his unselfish manliness and his abiding piety. And only those who were of the home he left to defend his country's honor knew, or could know, the tenderness and greatness of his heart.

He died a patriot soldier at forty-seven years of age, in the depth of night, amid the crash of arms and the groans of suffering men. He died suddenly, almost as soon as the deadly missile pierced his delicate body, but he died a Christian gentleman and murmured with his latest breath these words of reverent and sublime hope: "I know that my Redeemer liveth!" Thus from Wauhatchie's fiery night he passed into heaven and

when I mingled with our men the next day they said with broken voice: 'The Father of the Regiment is gone!"

"Die we may—and die we must;
But, oh, where can dust to dust
Be consigned so well,
As where heaven its dews shall shed
On the martyred patriot's bed,
And the rocks shall raise their heads,
Of his deeds to tell?"

I cannot close this tribute without reference to an act of singular devotion and fidelity upon the part of certain of his friends and mine, in this command, on the occasion of his death—a service that has been cherished in grateful memory for thirty-four years. The morning after the battle of Wauhatchie, Comrade Noah W Lowell, who was then the commissary sergeant of the regiment, with great and thoughtful kindness, constructed a rude box from such materials as were at hand, laid Major Boyle's body within, secured a guard to accompany it, and sent it down the Tennessee river to Bridgeport to me, where I was on duty in charge of the regimental quartermaster's department. Corporal John Hughes was placed in command of that guard, and on the following day he, with soldierly respect, delivered his charge safely into my hands, thus enabling me to forward the body to Philadelphia for interment. This kindness has never been, and never will be, forgotten by the family of your deceased Major and friend.

Peace be to his spirit, and to the spirits of all who died here with him! Peace be to the souls of all our patriot dead, and to the hearts of their widows and children! Peace be to you, their surviving comrades, and to our redeemed and regenerated land! Peace and honor and glory, while these memorials tell the story of your deeds, and these mountain heights look down upon the arena of your conflict and triumph!

My comrades, it is your proud fortune to have shared in these fiery and momentous scenes. You were the fellows of these heroic men! In the providence of God it was given to you and me to outlive the carnage of battle and to inherit the happy issue of the struggle in which so many men, better than ourselves, shed their blood. Through that same Providence, we remain a part of the rapidly diminishing remnant of the Grand Army of the Union. Very soon we must follow these heroes to the bivouac of the dead, and the hastening dirge of the last Union soldier will anon proclaim that the war for the nation's life is but a tradition to the generation of living men. Never again, in the order of nature, can we expect to meet on earth as an organization. We are come to the final handclasp and the last mortal farewell. On this hallowed ground we perform our latest sacred duty to our dead, and here and now we break ranks for all time! Our hearts are full! Let us, with loving memories of our fallen comrades, and with a new and chastened devotion to country and to God, turn hence to abide in worthiness of heart and life, until our dust shall mingle with that of the departed, and our souls shall find rest in the home of Heaven's immortals.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT JOHN L. WELLS.

COMRADES of the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers:—We thank God, that after thirty-four years so many of us are permitted to again assemble on this, our historic battle grounds, in "peaceful possession." I am very sorry that we have not the roll of all living members with us that we might again call the name of each that, though absent, their names might ring peacefully against the rocky surroundings as did their rifle shots in the days of 1863. We have with us to-day for the first time in regimental reunion, one whom we used to call the "kid" of company F. He was with me in Andersonville, Ga., prison hell. On the Sherman exchange, his name not being on the rolls for exchange, I told him to answer to the name of a certain member of company D who had gone out a few days before. The name was called the second time, I answered "here" and shoved the "kid," Howard Burke, forward towards the gate. He answered O. K., and got through to our lines in Atlanta, Ga. My name, for some unknown reason, was not on the rolls, and I was left in prison, and the only one left of our regiment. We afterwards were moved to Millen, Ga., prison, from which place I escaped November 20, 1864. Here is Howard Burke. We have another present for the first time. You will all remember the tall slim sixteen year old boy, son of our dear old Major Boyle, who was killed at Wauhatchie. Here he is, Mell Boyle, a grand elegant man of six feet and to-day a prominent editor in Philadelphia, Pa.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT *

THIS regiment was principally recruited in the counties of Erie, Warren, and Crawford, under authority granted by the Secretary of War, on the 2d of September, 1861, to M. Schlaudecker, a citizen of Erie. The men rendezvoused by squads, at Camp Reed, near the city of Erie, where they were mustered into service, and where, on the 24th of January, a regimental organization was effected, with the following field officers: M. Schlaudecker, Colonel; George A. Cobham, Jr., Lieutenant Colonel; Thomas M. Walker, Major. Orders had been previously received from Governor Curtin, directing that the regiment "march on the 24th inst., from its present quarters, to the city of Baltimore, reporting at Harrisburg, on the way, long enough to receive its equipments."

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Transportation could not be secured until the 25th, when it moved by rail, via Cleveland and Pittsburgh, and arrived at Harrisburg on the 27th. On the following day, arms and equipments were delivered, and while drawn up in line in front of the arsenal, on the Capitol grounds, the State colors were presented by Governor Curtin, who spoke in a patriotic and feeling manner, and was responded to by Colonel Schlaudecker, pledging the fidelity of his command, which was heroically kept on many a hard fought field. On the first of March it arrived at Baltimore, and was quartered at the M'Kim Mansion Barracks. It was at once put upon drill and guard duty, which were continued until the middle of May, when it was thrown forward to Harper's Ferry, to reinforce General Banks, then retreating down the Shenandoah Valley, before an overwhelming force of the enemy under Stonewall Jackson. From the Ferry, it moved by rail towards Winchester, but had proceeded only about five miles, when two trains were met, bringing the news of Banks' defeat at Winchester, and his retreat on Martinsburg. The regiment at once returned to Harper's Ferry, and took position on Bolivar Heights. On the morning of May 28th, it moved out, in connection with the First Maryland Cavalry and a section of Reynold's Battery, on a reconnoissance in the direction of Charlestown, ten miles distant. When within two miles of the town, the enemy's skirmishers were met, and driven through, and beyond it. Having developed the fact that the enemy was in force in front, the regiment retired with a loss of one man wounded. It was subsequently attached to Cooper's Brigade, of Sigel's Division, and remained for some time in the Valley, about Kernstown, Middletown and Cedar Creek.

Upon the organization from the corps of Fremont, Banks and McDowell, of the Army of Virginia, under General Pope, towards the close of June, the One hundred and eleventh was assigned to Prince's Brigade,* of Augur's Division. Early in July, the command moved to Warrenton, where it remained until the 16th, and then proceeded to Little Washington. About this time, considerable sickness prevailed. Assistant Surgeon, John Nicholson, died, Colonel Schlaudecker received a furlough, on account of sickness, and when the regiment moved for Cedar Mountain, on the 6th of August, large numbers were left in the hospital, among them Lieutenant Colonel Cobham. In the battle of the 9th, which was principally fought by Banks' Corps, Greene's Brigade occupied the extreme left, General Prince stood next, then Generals Geary, Crawford and Gordon. As soon as the enemy's batteries opened, which were posted on the breast of the mountain, General Prince advanced his brigade, and passing Knap's and Best's Batteries, crossed an open field and entered the cornfield. The struggle here was desperate; the fire from his artil-

*Organization of the Second Brigade, General Prince; Second Division, General Augur; Second Corps, General Banks. Battalions of the Eighth and Twelfth Regulars, Captain Pitcher; One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Schlaudecker; Third Maryland Volunteers, Colonel Stephen W. Downy; One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Henry J. Stainrook.

lery and from the masses of his infantry, being incessant and deadly. The fighting continued from half-past two P M., until dark, during which time the regiment held its ground, but was finally forced back with the remnants of the line. The regiment was led in the engagement by Major Walker, and lost nineteen killed or mortally wounded, sixty-one wounded, and thirteen missing.

On the morning of the 19th, the regiment moved to Rappahannock Bridge, and crossing the stream, remained for some days in defence of the position. Upon the abandonment of the line of the river, it marched to Sulphur Springs, and followed the fortunes of the corps until withdrawn to the defences of Washington. With the division, it soon after proceeded on the march through Maryland, and participated in the battle of Antietam, where, for eight hours, it was engaged in severe fighting. For the gallantry exhibited in this engagement, and especially for the heroic daring displayed in the charge which cleared the enemy from the grove, where stood the little church, around which was the severest fighting, Colonel Stainrook, the brigade commander, presented the regiment on the field, with a stand of colors. General George S. Greene, commanding the division, in a letter to Governor Curtin, says, "The One hundred and eleventh Regiment behaved gallantly at the battle of Antietam, where I was witness to its good conduct." It went into the fight with three hundred muskets, and lost thirty-three killed or mortally wounded, seventy-one wounded, and seven missing. Captain Arthur Corrigan was among the killed. Major Walker, Captain Frank Wagner, and Lieutenants Martellus H. Todd, Peter S. Bancroft, Joseph Cronenberger, Albert E. Black and Charles Woeltge, were among the wounded. Lieutenant Bancroft had an arm shattered above the elbow, the bone of which was disjointed at the shoulder socket and removed—a most painful operation—the effect of which was anticipated to prove mortal, but from which he recovered and afterwards served in the Invalid Corps.

On the 19th, the regiment moved from the field at Antietam, and fording the Potomac and Shenandoah Rivers, near Harper's Ferry, encamped on Loudon Heights. A month later, it participated in a reconnoissance towards Leesburg. On the 10th of December it moved with the Twelfth Corps—to which it had been assigned, and which had been left upon the Maryland borders, as an army of observation, when the main body moved southward—towards Fredericksburg, and on the 16th, settled down in winter quarters at Fairfax Station, the battle, in the meantime, having been fought and lost. On the 19th of January, the regiment moved to Acquia Creek via Dumfries and Stafford Court House, arriving on the 25th, a part of the general movement of the army on the Mud March. About a month later it was transferred to the Second Brigade, General Kane, Second Division, General Geary, Twelfth Corps, General Slocum. While stationed at Acquia Creek, it was engaged in drill and routine duties of the camp. Colonel Schlaudecker had been honorably discharged in November previous, and Lieutenant Colonel Cobham had been promoted to succeed him, Major Walker to Lieutenant Colonel, and Ad-

jutant John A. Boyle to Major. In an order issued by General Hooker, on the 3d of March, especially complimenting ten regiments, selected out of the whole army for the excellent condition in which they were found upon inspection, the One hundred and eleventh stood pre-eminent among Pennsylvania Regiments. Part six of that order was in these words: "The following regiments and batteries, appearing from the inspection reports, to have earned high commendation from inspecting officers, it is left to the discretion of the corps commanders, having regard to the efficiency of the command, to increase the leaves of absence and furloughs, for the fifteen days following the receipt of this order, to three, instead of two enlisted men to every one hundred present for duty, and three officers instead of two, in the following named commands: First, Second and Twentieth Massachusetts, Tenth and Nineteenth Maine, Fifth and Tenth New York, One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania, Third Wisconsin, and First Minnesota Volunteers."

At seven o'clock, on the evening of the 27th of April, the regiment broke camp and moved via Stafford Court House, Hartwood Church, Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock, and Germania Ford on the Rapidan, to Chancellorsville, where it arrived at four P. M., of the 30th, a distance of over sixty miles. On this march, the men carried each one hundred rounds of ammunition, and eight days' rations. On the 1st of May, it was in position in a dense growth of young oaks, on the right of the Plank Road leading to Fredericksburg, and directly in front of the Chancellor House. At mid-day, the regiment, holding the right of the division, joined in a reconnoissance into the woods in front of the position it had occupied, and in the direction of Fredericksburg, and when the division retired, covered the withdrawal of a section of Knap's Battery, upon which the enemy's skirmishers and sharpshooters were making a demonstration. On the afternoon of the 2d, with other regiments of the division, it was ordered up the Plank Road, to capture a battery posted in its front. Taking position on the right of the column, it advanced through the woods on the right of the road, under a sharp fire of the enemy's skirmishers. But before attempting to accomplish this design, it was ordered back, and returned to the position in line which it had vacated. At nine on the morning of the 3d, suffering severely from an enfilading fire of artillery from its right flank, it was ordered to withdraw, and formed again in the woods to the rear of the Chancellor House. Here, too, it was exposed to a destructive fire of shells, and was again moved down the road towards United States Ford, taking position on the left of the Eleventh Corps, where intrenchments were thrown up. At four A. M., of the 6th, it recrossed the Rappahannock, and returned to its old encampment at Acquia Creek. Its loss in the campaign was six killed, eight wounded, and three missing. Lieutenant Casper M. Kingsbury was killed, and Lieutenant William L. Patterson, wounded.

Until the 13th of June, the regiment remained in camp at Acquia Creek. Early on the morning of that day, it broke camp and proceeded to Leesburg, where it arrived on the 18th, and was at once put to fortifying.

Here it remained engaged in fatigue and picket duty, until the 26th, when it crossed the Potomac, and marched on the Pennsylvania campaign, arriving on the 1st of July, within two miles of Gettysburg, and taking position on the left of the Baltimore Pike. On the morning of the 2d, it moved a mile to the front, to a position on Culp's Hill, where it joined in building breast-works. Behind these it rested undisturbed until five P. M., when it was led, with other troops of the division, to the assistance of the left, then being hard pressed. The enemy on the left having been repulsed, General Geary led his troops back to re-occupy his abandoned breast-works. But, in the meantime, the enemy had pushed through and taken possession of the fortifications and the ground, far out towards the Baltimore Pike. At eleven o'clock P. M., Lieutenant Colonel Walker was ordered to lead the regiment forward, and post the men in the trenches. He proceeded to execute this command, under the supposition that no enemy was in the vicinity. Two companies on the left, which were in front, had been brought into position, when they received a volley from the hill, scarcely six rods from the flank and rear of the command. The remaining companies were immediately brought into line, perpendicular to the works, and facing in the direction from which the fire had come. Scouts were at once sent out, who soon discovered that the whole hill and woods on the right, were occupied by the enemy. This fact was reported to Colonel Cobham—then engaged with General Kane, still enfeebled by his wounds, in bringing up the brigade—who again ordered the regiment to be led into the breast-works; but, on being shown that the line would then be exposed to an enfilading fire from the enemy, the position already taken was ordered to be held. In this it remained, keeping close watch upon the enemy in front, until three in the morning, when it was determined that the line should be moved a little to the rear, so as to get the advantage of a wing of the breast-works held by General Greene. "I was endeavoring," says Lieutenant Colonel Walker, "to move my men, a man at a time, with the utmost caution, when our watchful enemy detected a move, and supposing we were about to retire, opened fire upon us. My men returned the fire, silencing their's, and then moved to the position assigned them, awaiting daylight for the work to begin. At about a quarter before four, the line of the enemy advanced with a yell, We opened fire briskly, quickly compelling them to take the shelter of the rocks, and of our trenches that were in their possession. We continued fighting in this way until four minutes of six o'clock, when we were relieved, and retired for the purpose of renewing our ammunition. After filling our boxes and wiping our guns, we returned to the position which we had left. At eleven o'clock the enemy gave up the contest, and we re-occupied the works we had built for defence. In this fight, about half of my regiment was in open line, fighting a desperate enemy, to regain possession of the very rifle-pits we had built for our protection. We expended one hundred and sixty rounds of ammunition to the man." The regiment lost six killed and seventeen wounded. Lieutenant William L. Patterson was among the wounded. On the 4th, the regiment assisted

in burying the dead, a large number of whom were lying close up to the breast-works.

After it was ascertained that the enemy had retreated, the regiment joined in the pursuit, and crossing the Potomac, moved on south of the Blue Ridge, to the Rappahannock, crossing at Kelly's Ford, on the 31st. On the 3d of August, it was moved to Kemper's Ford, where for six weeks it was engaged on picket duty. On the 15th of September it was relieved, and crossing the river at Kelly's Ford, moved forward with the army towards the Rapidan. When arrived near the stream, orders were received detaching the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps from the Army of the Potomac, and transferring them to the army of Rosecrans, at Chattanooga. Withdrawing from the front on the 24th, the regiment returned to Washington, and was thence taken by rail via Harper's Ferry, Bellaire, Columbus, Indianapolis, Louisville and Nashville to Murfreesboro, where it arrived on the 6th of October. On this journey, the regiment lost, of drafted men, who had been recently added to its ranks, one hundred by desertion. On the 10th it marched to Christiana, and after a halt of ten days, moved on to Stevenson, Alabama. A counter move to Anderson was made, but on the 26th it again moved forward, crossing the Tennessee River, at Bridgeport, arriving at Wauhatchie on the 28th. The movement of the command—which consisted of a part of Geary's Division, of the Twelfth Corps—on the afternoon of that day, were closely watched by the enemy's Signal Corps, from a station on Lookout Mountain, overlooking the valley along which the Union troops were marching. At about five o'clock in the evening the command bivouacked, at the junction of the roads to Kelly's and Brown's ferries, over which the trains were moving for the relief of the beleaguered army of Rosecrans, a few miles away at Chattanooga. Between eleven and twelve o'clock that night, a sustained and very determined attack was made upon the feeble force in bivouac, by three brigades of the rebel army, which had moved stealthily from their lines on Lookout Mountain, with the design of surprising and making of it an easy prey. The One hundred and eleventh was the first to get into line, taking position facing the mountain, and was the first struck, receiving the attack on its left flank, the enemy advancing in heavy lines up the valley. Discerning the direction from which the attack was to come, it immediately, under a heavy fire, changed front to rear on first company, and presented a barrier to his further advance, until the other regiments of the brigade could form on its left, and prolong the line. The attack was made with much determination, but was met with a valor unsurpassed, and when the line was once formed, it stood immovable until the enemy yielded the ground, and withdrew, with ranks fearfully decimated, from the contest. The regiment sustained a loss of two officers and eleven men killed, six officers and twenty-five men wounded, and one missing. Major Boyle and Lieutenant Marvin D. Pettit were killed, and Lieutenant Colonel Walker, Captains Wallace B. Warner, and James M. Wells, and Lieutenants John J. Haight, Andrew W Tracy, and Albert E. Black, were wounded.

After the battle, the regiment moved to a spur of Raccoon Mountain, where it lay in camp for nearly a month. On the 24th of November, it proceeded early from quarters, to join in a movement upon Lookout Mountain. The part taken by the regiment in this and in the subsequent movements, which swept Bragg from his strongholds environing the Union army, and sent him in flight and confusion from its front, will be best shown by the following extracts from Lieutenant Colonel Walker's report, Colonel Cobham having been for some time previous in command of the brigade: "I was aroused at about five o'clock of the 24th, by an order to report forthwith, without knapsacks, and with one day's rations, at headquarters. We were soon under way, and arriving at the headquarters of the division, were conducted to the ford over Lookout Creek, some three miles above the north point of the mountain. On the road, we were joined by the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, the Third Brigade, and Whitaker's Brigade, of the Fourth Corps. Together with these troops, we were massed and screened from view behind one of a series of knobs that lie adjacent to the creek, until the pioneers and some details had succeeded in constructing a foot bridge over the stream. This was soon accomplished without resistance, and at nine o'clock A. M., my regiment was crossing the creek, following the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, and closely followed by the Third Brigade, the Sixtieth New York joining us. We continued marching by the flank, until we had gained about two-thirds of the slope of the mountain, when we halted, fronted, dressed, threw out a strong skirmish line to cover the front, and awaited the order of the General commanding to move forward. The front line had thus attained its position, and the reserve—General Whitaker's Brigade—was well on its way, when the order was brought. As we went forward, our skirmishers soon became engaged, and pressed the enemy's, without being for a moment delayed. We continued to move in line, excepting two short halts for breathing spells, until we approached and could get a glimpse of the point of the mountain. The line now moved so that the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, which had the right, should crown the main spur just below the peak. The enemy was now pouring a sharp fire, from the cover of every rock; but with cheers the line moved steadily on, capturing and sending to the rear many prisoners without escort. The position of the One hundred and eleventh, in conjunction with the Twenty-ninth, in the line, was such, that our advance continually turned the entrenchments of the enemy, while regiments on our left, charged to their very teeth. As we crowned the north ridge, immediately under the point of the mountain, we saw the enemy lying in their entrenchments below us, and the troops of the Third Brigade rushing forward with the bayonet. We fired but few shots here, as our superior position and the steel of our troops was too much for the enemy. and they either surrendered or fled. At twelve o'clock M., in conjunction with the Twenty-ninth, we were in line from the point of the mountain down the main spur. From this position we faced to the right, and filed to the left, close around the cliffs, going to the east side. We here fronted, occupying the highest available

part of the slope, and remained until relieved, about ten o'clock P. M., by fresh troops. We bivouacked, after supplying ourselves with one hundred rounds of ammunition per man, in the old camp of the enemy.* Early on the morning of the 25th, we were moved out by the left, the Twenty-ninth following, and posted on the west slope of the mountain, the left resting against the cliffs, to guard against any approach, along this side of the mountain. We left this position about twelve o'clock M., marched down the east slope of the mountain, across the valley to Missionary Ridge, and turning to the left, kept down the ridge for some distance, moving in column doubled on the centre, until ordered up the slope. Before reaching the summit, the enemy had fled. We now bivouacked at the foot of the hill, and at a little past ten A. M., of the 26th, we started on the road to Ringgold. We marched this day without provisions, and at night reached Pigeon Ridge, where we bivouacked. We were under arms at daylight, and started again, hungry—the supply trains not having come up—and reached the town of Ringgold, about eleven o'clock A. M., and were ordered into line in the old cornfield, on the right front of the depot, where we lay, submitting, without return shots, to the fire of the enemy's sharpshooters, concealed in the forest that lined the slope of Taylor's Ridge, on which they were posted. We remained here until the heights were carried on the left, when my regiment was moved forward to hold the gap." In this series of engagements, the regiment lost three killed and seven wounded, Captain William A. Thomas, and Lieutenant Plympton A. Mead, being of the latter.

The campaign was now ended, and on the 1st of December, the regiment marched back to its old camp, on Raccoon Mountain. Having re-

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Quartermaster General Meigs, who was on the field at the headquarters of General Grant, in full view of the operations of Geary's Division, as it swept around the breast of Lookout Mountain, in this ever memorable battle, in a letter written at half-past eleven on the night of the 26th, to the Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War, says: " * * Skirmishing and cannonading continued all day on the left and centre. General Hooker scaled the slopes of Lookout Mountain, from the valley of Lookout Creek, drove the rebels around the point, captured some two thousand prisoners, and established himself high up the mountain side, in full view of Chattanooga. * * * All night, the point of Missionary Ridge, on the extreme left, and the side of Lookout Mountain, on the extreme right, blazed with the camp fires of loyal troops. The day had been one of driving mists and rains, and much of Hooker's battle was fought ABOVE THE CLOUDS, which concealed him from our view, but from which his musketry was heard. At night-fall the sky cleared, and the full moon—the hunter's moon—shone upon the beautiful scene. Till one A. M., twinkling sparks upon the mountain side, showed that picket skirmishing was still going on; then it ceased. * * * At daylight of the 25th, the stars and stripes were discerned on the peak of Lookout. The rebels had evacuated the mountain. Hooker moved to descend the mountain, and striking Missionary Ridge at the Rossville Gap, sweep it on both sides and on its summit. * * * The other assault to the right of our centre, gained the summit, and the rebels threw down their arms, or fled. Hooker, in coming in from Rossville, swept the right of the ridge, and captured many prisoners. Bragg's remaining troops left early in the night, and the battle of Chattanooga, after three days of manoeuvring and fighting, was won. The strength of the rebellion in the centre was broken, Burnside relieved from danger, East Tennessee rescued, Georgia and the Southeast threatened in the rear, and another leaf added to the chapter of "Unconditional Surrender Grant."

The expression, "Battle above the Clouds," here used by General Meigs, which is given prominence in the printing above, first gave this title to the battle of Lookout Mountain.

enlisted for a second term, the regiment departed for home on the 28th, on its well earned veteran furlough, arriving at Erie, on the afternoon of the 14th of January, 1864, where it was most cordially received by the citizens.

At the expiration of the furlough, the command rendezvoused at Pittsburgh, and moved thence, by rail, to Bridgeport, Alabama, where it reported to General Geary, and was assigned by him to the Third Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Corps. Early in May, Sherman's Campaign on Atlanta opened, and on the morning of the 3d, the division crossed the Tennessee, and moving via Shellmound, Whiteside and Wauhatchie, crossed Lookout Mountain, Chickamauga Hills, and Taylor's Ridge, and on the 8th, came up with the enemy, where the regiment acted as support to the cavalry. Early in the day, it went into position at Snake Creek Gap, where it awaited the arrival of McPherson's column, moving via Lafayette. At five P. M., it was relieved, and countermarching, rejoined the division at Mill Creek Church. On the 12th, the command marched through Snake Gap, towards Resaca, and on the following day went into position in reserve, at the junction of the Dalton, Calhoun, and Sugar Valley roads, where it entrenched. The morning of the 14th found it on its way to the left of the army, and taking position, was engaged in covering the front with rifle-pits. On the following day, it returned to the right, where the entire corps was massed, to charge the enemy upon the opposite hills. The One hundred and eleventh moved against a four-gun battery, posted in a natural basin, a little in front of the fortified line of the enemy. The advance was gallantly made, and at the parapet, the men took shelter and picked off the rebel gunners, but were unable to gain the interior, on account of the enemy's concentrated fire. At nightfall, tools were brought, and the work of digging through the parapet to obtain the guns, was commenced. At half past ten, fresh troops were sent in, who commenced the work, and before midnight, the guns were reached and triumphantly brought off. The regiment lost in this assault, four killed, twenty-four wounded, and two missing. Captain Charles Woeltge was among the killed, and Captain James M. Wells among the wounded.

During the night the enemy fell back, and the Union troops pressed on in pursuit, the regiment crossing the Connessauga River, at Fite's Ford, and the Cossawaltee, at McClure's Ford, and with skirmishers deployed, advanced on the 19th, to within three-fourths of a mile of Cassville. On the 23d, the division moved by Cassville Station and Etowah Cliffs, to the south side of the Etowah River, followed up Raccoon Creek, crossed the Allatoona Mountains, and on the 25th passed over Pumpkin Vine Creek, which, by recent rains, was soon at flood tide. The division here met the advance of the enemy, and halted, while Lieutenant Colonel Walker, with the One hundred and eleventh, was sent through the woods to the right, to open communication with General Williams' Division, which had crossed below. This was successfully accomplished, and the regiment had returned, when, at nightfall, it was advanced through a wood

against the enemy, in position near New Hope Church. In this night encounter, the regiment lost five killed or mortally wounded, thirty-five wounded, and three missing. Captain Martellus H. Todd was among the killed, and Lieutenant Andrew W. Tracy among the wounded.

On the morning of the 26th, the command moved to the right, taking position on the extreme right of the corps, where a strong line of entrenchments was thrown up, but on the following day, was moved forward on the Dallas Road, where severe skirmishing ensued, resulting in a loss to the regiment, of three killed and four wounded. Until the close of the month, skirmishing was almost continuous, with a loss, on the 28th, of one killed, on the 29th of one killed and one wounded, and on the 31st of three killed. The division was relieved on the 1st of June, and bivouacked in rear of the Fourth Corps, on the road to Acworth. On the 3d, the brigade was posted to hold the bridge across the Allatoona Creek, near Acworth, and two days after, rejoined the division at the cross roads leading to Big Shanty, where a heavy line of breast-works was thrown up. A week later, it moved forward to Pine Mountain, and again entrenched. On the 15th, the enemy abandoned his position on the mountain, and in the pursuit which was ordered, the regiment was thrown forward as skirmishers, pressing hard upon his rear, and losing in the encounter, four killed and ten wounded. The enemy's works were occupied, but the advance was soon sounded, and on the 17th, again skirmished, losing three killed and six wounded, and on the 19th, one wounded. On the 31st, it was ordered, in conjunction with the One hundred and thirty-seventh New York, to carry a hill on Grier's Plantation, occupied by the enemy, which was successfully accomplished, with a loss of one killed and eight wounded, Lieutenant John J. Haight, being among the wounded. On the following day, the hill was completely occupied and intrenched. Remaining but a few days, the lines again pressed steadily forward, skirmishing and intrenching as they went; the regiment losing on the 27th, one killed, on the 28th, one killed and one missing, on the 1st of July, two wounded, on the 10th, two wounded, and on the evening of the 19th, arrived on the bank of Peach Tree Creek. This was crossed before dark, the enemy's skirmishers being driven from the opposite bluffs—the regiment losing in the charge, one killed and three wounded. A line of works was thrown up, but at noon of the following day, the brigade was moved forward and massed, as was understood, in rear of the First and Second Brigades. At three o'clock P. M., the enemy attacked in full force, and with singular impetuosity. The One hundred and eleventh was immediately thrown forward to meet him, and advancing across a ravine, and up the opposite slope, found, on arriving at the summit, its right suddenly enveloped, front, flank, and rear, by the foe, who was advancing through a gap in the line, and was now struggling fiercely for the mastery. Without support, and taken at a great disadvantage, the regiment made a heroic stand, but was finally forced back a short distance, where the line was reformed and held. The fighting was, for the most part, hand to hand, and very

severe. Near the close of the struggle, Colonel Cobham fell, mortally wounded, and expired on the field. The loss was seventeen killed and twenty-seven wounded. Lieutenants William C. Hay, Jesse Moore, Christian Sexauer, William P. Gould, and Henry Dieffenbach, were among the wounded, and Lieutenants Cyrus A. Hayes, Hamilton R. Sturdevant, and Hiram Bissel, taken prisoners.

On the 22d, a further advance was made, and passing through the enemy's outer works, the command approached within two miles of the city of Atlanta, and immediately proceeded to throw up a strong line of defences, preparatory to bombarding the city. Until the night of the 26th, the work of fortifying was pushed vigorously forward, when the division moved to the left, and occupied the position fortified by the Third Division, where, for a month, it remained, making repeated feints, and having, in the meantime, some severe skirmishing. On the 25th of August, retiring quietly from its works, the command proceeded to Pace's Ferry, on the Chattahoochee River, where a formidable redoubt for infantry was built, and a line of rifle-pits was thrown up. On the morning of the 2d of September, a force consisting of the One hundred and eleventh and Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, the Sixtieth and One hundred and second New York, and twenty men of the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, all under command of Lieutenant Colonel Walker, was sent forward on a reconnoissance towards the city. Pushing rapidly forward in pursuit of General Ferguson's Rebel Cavalry, who retired as it advanced, the command arrived at ten A. M. in front of the city, and soon after, with the colors of the One hundred and eleventh, and the Sixtieth New York, at the head of the column, moved in and occupied Atlanta, displaying the colors from the City Hall, amidst the wildest enthusiasm of the troops.

The One hundred and eleventh was ordered to report to the Post Commander, for provost duty, and was assigned to the public square for camping ground. Until the 16th of November, it remained on duty here, when, the army having already marched on the Campaign to the Sea, the regiment, together with the Third and Thirty-third Massachusetts, moved in rear, overtaking their respective commands at Milledgeville. "This," says an officer, "was glorious campaigning. Eating up a fat land, and meeting a feeble enemy." On the 10th of December, the army arrived in front of Savannah, and at once began to erect works. On the night of the 20th, it having been discovered that the enemy was evacuating, the division moved into the city, and at daylight, the colors of the regiment, with those of the division, were unfurled from the Exchange. The regiment was assigned to provost duty, and encamped in the public squares of the city. On the 27th of January, 1865, the division started on the Carolina campaign, and on the 20th of March, arrived at Goldsboro, North Carolina, where supplies—by this time much needed—were received. The regiment lost three killed, in this campaign, while out on foraging duty. The One hundred and ninth, and One hundred and eleventh Regiments having served side by side, since the Spring of 1862, at the request of their

commanding officers, seconded by the men, were here consolidated eight hundred and eighty-five strong, as the One hundred and eleventh Regiment. After the surrender of Johnston, which soon followed, the command moved to Raleigh, and thence, by way of Richmond, to Washington, where it participated in the grand review of the National armies. The regiment was here ordered to report to General Augur, commandant of the city, by whom it was assigned to duty in guarding the Old Capitol, Carroll, and other prisons, and where it remained until the 19th of July, when it was mustered out of service.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

147TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

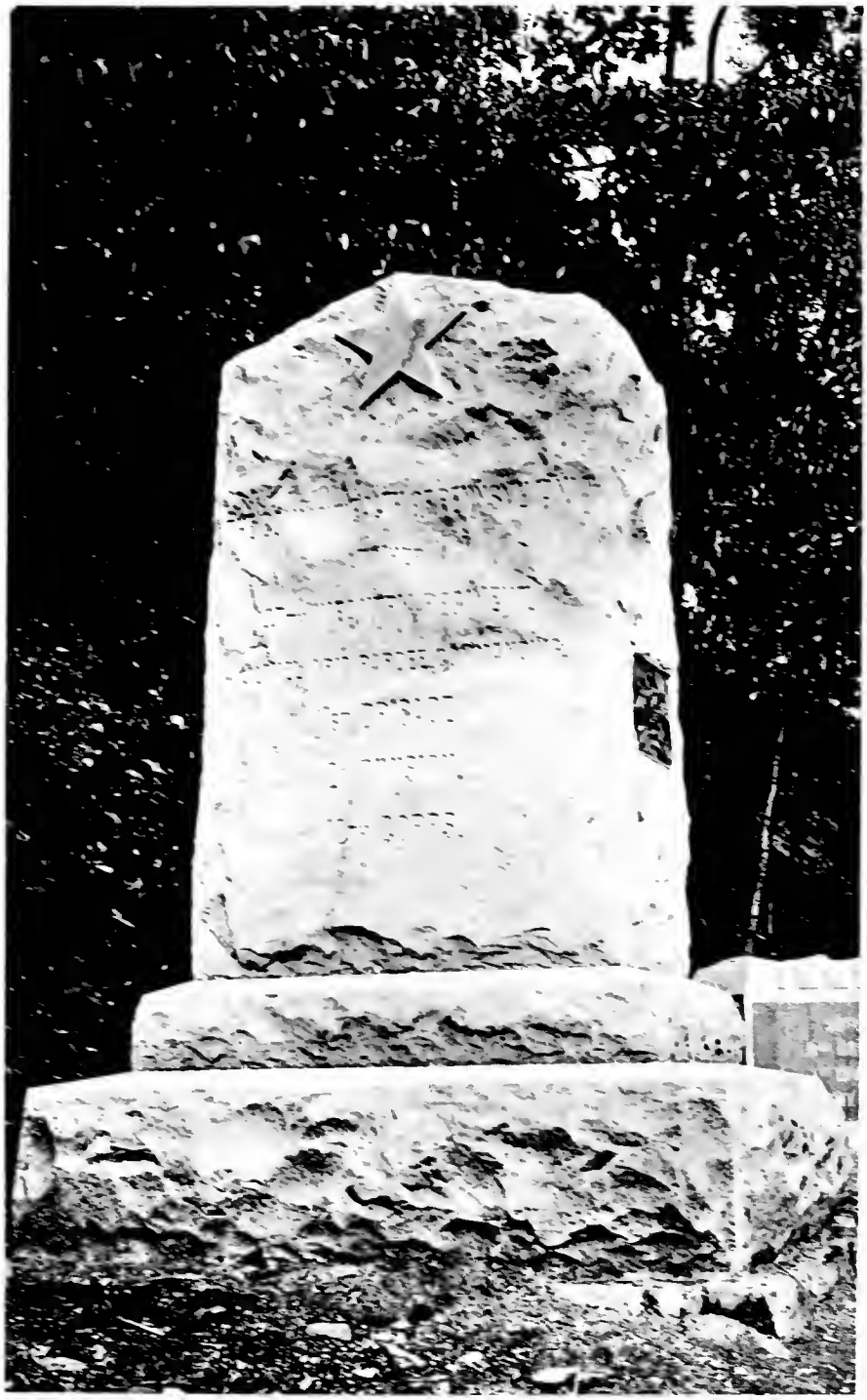
NEAR CRAVEN'S HOUSE, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENN., NOVEMBER 15TH, 1895

ADDRESS OF CORPORAL JOSEPH A. LUMBARD.

COMRADES of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, Heroes of the White Star Division, Survivors of a Score of Battles:—Upon this historic ground I greet you. Before us, as far as the eye can reach, is stretched in panoramic grandeur, points of historic interest, made so by the heroism of yourselves and your comrades in one of the greatest wars of modern times, and which will not be forgotten as long as yon mountain rears its craggy peak heavenward, or the waters of the historic Tennessee, flowing so placidly at your feet, roll onward to the ocean. The years, as they come and go, will shed additional lustre around the doings of those four eventful autumn days in 1863, and the great victories won by the Union armies under our matchless Grant, in and around Chattanooga, will continue to challenge the wonder and admiration of the military student when the fields of Waterloo and Austerlitz are forgotten.

I would, my comrades, that I possessed the oratorical ability of a Clay or a Webster to do justice to the occasion. Wishes, however, are vain, and I must content myself with the ability I possess, meager as it is, to address you upon this, to us, very interesting and important occasion.

The summer of '63 found the Union army in a very favorable condition. It is true that the Army of the Potomac had met with a defeat at the battle of Chancellorsville, where Stonewall Jackson with almost superhuman effort had thrown himself against the right flank of our army and driven it back in disorder; but the loss of that distinguished soldier fully repaid the south for the victory won, for his death marks the waning



point in the history of the "lost cause," and the Army of Northern Virginia was no longer invincible, and, in point of fact, never won an important battle after his death. The important victories won by the Union armies at Gettysburg and Vicksburg, following each other in such close succession, clearly indicated that the beginning of the end of the gigantic rebellion was at hand, and there was rejoicing throughout the loyal north.

Suddenly this joy was turned into the deepest sorrow. General Bragg who commanded the Confederate army in Tennessee, and who had been driven through Tennessee by the Army of the Cumberland under General Rosecrans, and which was lying south of Chattanooga, was re-enforced by Longstreet's Corps from the Army of Northern Virginia, and in a desperate conflict defeated the Union army in the battle of Chickamauga, fought upon ground within sight of where we are to-day gathered, and which was the only battle lost by the gallant old Army of the Cumberland during the war. I well remember, as you do, my comrades, of the great demonstration of rejoicing in the rebel army, south of the Rappahannock, over that victory, how their bands played the "Bonny Blue Flag," "Away Down South in Dixie," and how our army was correspondingly despondent. In this department the rebels were greatly encouraged and were making active preparations to attack Rosecrans, who had fallen back to Chattanooga.

Early in October the 11th and 12th corps of the Army of the Potomac were loaded upon the cars at Bealeton Station and, after a tedious ride of seven nights and six days in box cars, these veteran troops reached their destination and were strung along the railroad from Murfreesboro, Tenn., to Bridgeport, Ala., under command of "Fighting Joe Hooker."

Rosecrans' army depended upon this long line of railroad for the arrival of supplies as far as Bridgeport, from whence it had to be transported by teams for a long distance over a country subject to raids by the enemy, and under these circumstances the falling back of the Union army to Murfreesboro was only a question of time, hence the arrival of our command was very opportune.

General Grant in his Memoirs, Vol. 2, page 35, says: "The army was short of ammunition and medical supplies, not having ammunition enough for a day's fighting." In the same volume, page 38, the author says: "With the aid of steamers and Hooker's teams, the troops received full rations within five days after my arrival here."

On the 24th of October, General Grant ordered General Hooker to march from Bridgeport to Chattanooga. On the 25th General Geary, with part of his division crossed the Tennessee River on pontoons at Bridgeport, Ala. On the evening of the 28th, his troops, consisting of the Second and Third Brigades and four guns of Knap's Battery, reached Wauhatchie Valley, in the vicinity of where Wauhatchie Station now is, and went into camp for the night. General Longstreet's troops were in camp on the mountain here, and had a splendid view of the "boys in blue" as the long column marched into camp. General Longstreet, with true soldierly instinct, determined to make a night attack upon the unsuspecting enemy.

To decide with Longstreet was to act, and in the darkness of the night he made an impetuous assault upon the Union forces, which was repulsed with great gallantry, and which resulted in the repulse of the "men in gray." In that terrific night engagement, Lieutenant Edward Geary, of the battery, and upwards of four hundred men were killed and wounded. The enemy suffered equally heavy in killed and wounded, besides losing a number of prisoners.

On the day following the battle, our regiment with part of the brigade under command of Colonel Ario Pardee, reached the battlefield of the night previous. As we came in sight of Lookout Mountain we could readily discover the rebel signal corps signaling to Bragg's headquarters, and as we approached we could see the heavy guns planted on the mountain. Among the members of company G, of our regiment, was a soldier by the name of Isaac Reed, who had never been under fire. He remarked to one of the file in which he was marching, "Ich winch sie data amohl do rivver scheesa." Scarcely had the words left his lips, ere a thirty pounder came crashing over our heads and knocked off the top of a tree about fifty yards from the company, when Reed quickened his steps and said: "Now auver will ich's nimmy mah harra."

We went into camp for the night within easy range of the enemy's artillery, and were fired at quite frequently during the afternoon and evening but fortunately, outside of being pretty badly scared, no damage was done. We spent the remainder of the day in looking over the battlefield, viewing the dead rebels, and interviewing the prisoners who were confined in a rail pen. They seemed to be real glad to see us as they knew we were from the Army of the Potomac. A sergeant, a fine, soldierly looking fellow said: "Yanks, I'm mighty glad to see you'ns all, I'd a darned sight sooner be with you'ns than with Bragg's ragamuffins."

I will not detain you by attempting to recount the privations and sufferings endured during the weeks that we were encamped in Wauhatchie Valley, of the quarter rations, and of the hard work we done in building corduroy roads, and fortifying our position so as to resist any attack the enemy might make upon us. The march from Wauhatchie to near Gray's Ferry was made over the road used to haul supplies and the road was literally covered with dead horses and mules. About this time it was currently reported in the ranks that General Hooker was preparing to charge Lookout Mountain, and that volunteers would be called for from our command to assault the mountain. We well remember, as we stood in our camp and scanned the mountain from its base to its highest peak which frowned down upon us, that we thought an attempt to carry the mountain would be an act of madness that would result in the destruction of any command that would undertake the fool-hardy task. Little did we imagine that the attempt would be made, and that this seeming stronghold would fall such an easy prey, and with such a comparative small loss of life.

On the 22d the signs of a forward movement were apparent on every hand, which meant an attack upon the enemy's almost impregnable

position, with the left confidently and defiantly resting on Lookout Mountain, with the centre strongly intrenched on Missionary Ridge, and his right strongly intrenched at Tunnel Hill. On the 23d the army became engaged on our left, where Sherman's veterans were gallantly resisted by Cheatman's Confederates, and which was kept up with great tenacity during the day. After we had retired for the night orders were issued to our command to be ready to move by daylight. The information was passed from mess to mess by the orderly sergeants. We at once, with a soldier's intuition, decided that this order meant a charge on the morrow on Lookout's frowning height. We spent that night, as we had spent many nights before on the eve of battle, speculating upon the general results.

The dawn of the 24th of November found us up and ready for the move, a hasty breakfast was prepared and disposed of, and the usual brief letters were penned to loved ones at home informing them of the contemplated move. By about eight o'clock A. M., the regiment, numbering about two hundred and fifty men, heavy details having been made for picket, formed into line and with the rest of the brigade moved towards our old camp in Wauhatchie Valley, and were soon lost to the view of the rebels. Marching with great celerity, we soon reached the vicinity of Wauhatchie Junction. Here we were ordered to unsling knapsacks and to pile up any superfluous baggage, guards were placed over the equipage, and we moved off in light marching order. We crossed Chattanooga Creek on an improvised bridge on the breast of a dam near an old mill. The regiment, with the rest of the brigade, at once formed a line of battle with our flank resting well up the western slope of the mountain, then moving forward towards the nose of the mountain there commenced one of the most difficult forward movements that the One hundred and forty-seventh, in its three years' service, was ever called upon to undergo. The Second and Third Brigades were in advance, but our line, following the advancing columns in close order, not being over one hundred yards in the rear, pressed forward rapidly. Upon reaching the nose of the mountain, the Union guns from Moccasin Point batteries opened a terrific fire upon the mountain, the shells, which were of heavy caliber, went crashing into and over the highest point of the mountain, where the rebels had their heavy guns planted, and these guns, answering our batteries, made the rocky fastness quake and tremble with the exploding of shells and the concussion of the siege pieces, which caused the stoutest heart to quail. Up to this time the enemy, which had been engaged by our pickets along the northeast slope of the mountain, were not aware of our advance, and when, at about ten o'clock, we rushed into their camp, they made but a half-hearted resistance and those who were not captured retreated towards the Craven House. From prisoners taken we learned that they belonged to Wallthall's Mississippians, and that there were three brigades on the mountain, commanded by Major General Stevenson.

It is near eleven o'clock, and a halt has been made for some time. In our front, on the Chattanooga side of the mountain, near the Craven

House, in a strong line of earth works, the enemy had a battery of brass Napoleons, and made a stand here. The enemy, from the top of the mountain, by means of his sharpshooters, made it uncomfortable for us. The latter became so bold that they stood upon the topmost crag of the palisade and fired deliberately into our ranks. Corporal Nate Wagner, of company F, loaded his Enfield rifle and drew a bead on one of the Johnnies. When Nate's gun cracked the Johnny threw up his hands and fell forward among the rocks. After this the sharpshooters kept themselves more concealed, but the bullets continued to come among us pretty freely.

After lying here for some time, the command rang out "One hundred and forty-seventh fall in," and forward with the column we went. The enemy was driven from his position, and the battery was ours. The enemy continued his retreat up the slope of the mountain. We advanced beyond the house. Here the command was given, "change direction, by right of company into line, double-quick march." Promptly the regiment was brought into line facing west and at right angles to our former position. About this time the enemy was delivering a pretty heavy fire from his position near the top of the mountain, but fortunately was shooting over us. At this time the smoke of battle had settled down over us, hiding us from the sight of the troops in and around Chattanooga, and which caused it to be called "The Battle above the Clouds." During the engagement here the regiment passed through one of the most trying ordeals it was ever called upon to respond to. Toward evening the regiment was being moved over toward the right and in the movement it became necessary to countermarch the command. While the movement was being executed, and just at the time it was half completed, the enemy opened upon us with a heavy volley of musketry. Some one called out "front." Owing to the peculiar formation of the regiment we could not come to a "front." The men, as was quite natural to suppose, became confused, and for a time there was some little disorder. At this point Adjutant Samuel F. McGee drew his sword and threatened to cut down the first man who attempted to run. Ed Fisher, of company G, in his characteristic speech, said, "By thunder, adjutant, the men don't want to run; just tell them how to get "front" as they are, and by G——d they'll get there." At this juncture the command was given to continue the countermarch. This was executed under pretty heavy firing and the old One hundred and forty-seventh soon took its place in the line of battle.

The firing from the top of the mountain was kept up until late in the night. Re-enforcements reached us during the evening. The men carried ammunition in their shelter tents and gum-blankets to replace that which was expended during the day.

About eight o'clock at night, our regiment was moved up on the picket line, and a detail of skirmishers were sent out a short distance in advance of the regiment. Those of us who were here will never forget that night. The enemy were above us and we could hear them at work on the top of the mountain, evidently strengthening their works. At our feet, as far as

the eye could carry, we could see the fires of both armies. The rebels had their's in trenches, apparently three lines deep across from the foot of the mountain to beyond Chattanooga, up the sides of Missionary, and along this fortified ridge for a distance of three or four miles.

The moon was shining brightly and, as we lay hugging the side of the mountain, we had a view of the valley below; and as we strained our vision to see round about us, we noticed a dark cloud slowly covering fair Luna's face. It proved to be an eclipse of the moon. Our surroundings, on a field of battle, with a vigilant enemy above us and with the dead around about us, and then to have the moon suddenly hide her face in mourning, as if grieving for the terrible drama then being enacted, was certainly well calculated to work upon the feelings of the most stoically inclined.

The morning of the 25th of November dawned upon us under the most favorable circumstances. The enemy, which had so defiantly held Lookout Mountain as a menace to Chattanooga, had retreated during the night, leaving his artillery and a large supply of commissary stores in our possession. At sunrise, when the Union soldiers in the valley below arose for the day and turned their gaze to the top of the mountain, where the morning before they witnessed the southern cross, they now saw "old Glory" kissing the morning breeze, and, near by, in all its brightness and significance, proudly and triumphantly floated our "White Star," on a field of heaven's own blue, the emblem of Geary's Division of the old Twelfth Corps. As we look down in the valley towards Chattanooga to-day we live over again in memory that happy hour. Again we hear that glad shout of triumph which welled up from the throats of sixty thousand veterans which caused the very dome of heaven to echo and re-echo with the shout of victory. The soldiers of the Army of the Potomac, whose valor, up to this time, had been questioned by the Jayhawkers of the Western army,—for were we not derisively termed the "paper collar soldiers of the Army of the Potomac,"—had performed an act of valor in the storming of Lookout Mountain which will go sounding down the ages as one of the grandest military achievements of the age, and from that time on to the close of the war the soldier who wore the star as his corps badge was honored and respected by his comrades of the Western army.

As we stand here to-day, after a lapse of thirty-four years since the battle, and cast our eyes to the top of yon frowning and awe inspiring mountain, in the fullness of our heart we are led to exclaim, "Yea, truly, God was with our army that day and gave us the victory."

The capture of Lookout Mountain by the command under Hooker was never contemplated by General Grant. The attack was ordered with the view of preventing the rebel troops on the mountain from reinforcing the Confederate lines on his right and centre, where General Grant intended to make the main assault. When the mountain was captured in plain sight of the greater portion of Bragg's army they became demoralized and when, on the morning of the 25th of November, as we marched down the eastern slope of the mountain and moved across the valley in the di-

rection of Rossville Gap, the enemy realized that they were being taken in the rear, when vigorously assaulted by the troops of Sherman and Thomas in front, and knowing that their rear was being seriously threatened by the columns which had on the previous day scaled the mountain, they gave way. We were delayed in our march to Rossville on account of the destruction of bridges on our route. We arrived at Missionary Ridge towards evening, just in time to join in the final assault, and we had the satisfaction of soon seeing the enemy in full retreat, and in capturing a large number of Breckinridge's command.

During the night the enemy retreated and at an early hour on the following morning we started in pursuit, and about dusk came up with him at Pea Vine Creek. About ten o'clock on the 27th, we heard rapid firing in our front and soon learned that a battle was in progress at Ringgold, and that Osterhaus' Division was being hardly pressed. We were hastily pushed forward and, arriving upon the scene of conflict, we crossed the bridge and through the scattered village. The First Brigade, under the command of the gallant Creighton, formed promptly by regiment, as they arrived upon the ground and at once started on a charge. Our regiment was on the left and was the last regiment to form. Our position was opposite the old stone depot. As we formed the greater portion of the brigade was in the vortex of battle, and the men were being literally cut down, nothing daunted, when Colonel Pardee,—and no braver officer ever drew a sword,—gave the command, "One hundred and forty-seventh, forward, double-quick march!" The men broke out in a yell, and over the field plowed with minnie balls, climbing the fence and up the steep sides of the ridge, we went. Captain C. S. Davis, of company G, fell mortally wounded, and immediately afterwards Lieutenant Parks of the same command was seriously wounded. In the Seventh Ohio, to our immediate right, the loss was heavy. Colonel Creighton, who commanded the brigade, was killed, as was Lieutenant Colonel Crane, and all the commissioned officers excepting one captain were either killed or seriously wounded. At this time the enemy, which consisted of General Patrick R. Cleburne's Tennessee Brigade acting as rear guard for Bragg's retreating and demoralized army, was attempting to flank us on the left, and our regiment was moved to a ledge of rock which protected our flank, where we remained until the right of our line withdrew, when we about-faced and moved to the fence at the base of the ridge. About this time Knap's Battery came up and unlimbering, opened a rapid fire upon the enemy and he soon retreated and the ridge was ours. Our brigade, and of the brigade, the regiment, was the last organization to do any fighting in the battles in and around Chattanooga. Our brigade took about seven hundred men into action and lost more than half. The rebels left one hundred and thirty dead on the field. They also lost two hundred and thirty prisoners, with five hundred wounded. We also captured three pieces of artillery.

And now, my comrades, I have narrated the part our command took in the battles in and around Chattanooga, and if time would permit I would

Survivors of the 147th Regiment Penn'a. Vet Vol. Inf.

like to follow its victorious onward march from Chattanooga to Atlanta, the "Gate City of the South," and then once more march with my comrades from "Atlanta to the Sea."

But I would prove untrue to myself and disloyal to the memory of our comrades, the companions of our childhood, who, in the first flush of young manhood, enlisted to uphold their country's banner in the strength of manhood's might, who shared with us the joys and sorrows of camp, the fatigues of the march, and the dangers of the battle, if I would not recall their memories at this time. We have not forgotten them; we remember when and how they fell at Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, Pine Mountain, Kenesaw, Noses Creek, Kulp's Farm, Peach Tree Creek and siege of Atlanta. It is said that upon the death of one of Napoleon's trusted sergeants who fell in battle, in order to encourage and stimulate heroism in the ranks, he directed that the sergeant's name should be called at every roll call of his regiment, and as his name was called the first sergeant would step forward, salute and respond, "fell upon the field of honor." And so would I as I call the names of

Captain Charles S. Davis,
Captain Samuel F. McGee,
Sergeant George F. Bachman,
Sergeant Alfred Reilley,
Sergeant Samuel C. Reilley,
Sergeant John Witherspoon,
Sergeant Isaac D. Witmer,
Corporal Harry Fetters,
Corporal Redmond Moyer,
Corporal John Sowers,
Burns, John,
Brown, Charles,
Bennet, Eugene,
Churchhill, Asa B.,
Creagher, Charles A.,
Davis, Levi,
Donovan, Michael,
Earhart, Daniel,
Grant, Charles,
Green, Aaron,
Haas, John P.,
Hathaway, Jeremiah,
Hildebrand, Loche,
Helfenstine, Rudolph,
Kresge, Paulin,
Kraff, John G.,
Kratzer, Abraham,
Lewis, Henry,
Lyman, Christopher,
Mooney, James,
Shulton, Otto,
Sands, William,
Sachs, Michael,
Seesholtz, William E.,
Wunderlich, Gust,
Wildey, George.

There is no answer. One and all "died upon the field of honor." They are quietly sleeping in the National Cemeteries of the Southland until the coming of that time when the angel, standing with one foot on the land and the other on the sea, shall declare, "time was, time is, but time shall be no more."

And now, my comrades, as we to-day dedicate this monument, erected by the generosity of the State, let us rededicate ourselves anew to the cause of constitutional liberty. May this granite stand an enduring monument to the loyalty and patriotism of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. May generations yet unborn, when they visit this holy shrine, drink deep draughts of loyalty to this govern-

ment of ours and may the time never come when the country shall lack for defenders in its hour of peril. God grant that the spirit of '76 and '61 may exist in the breasts of our children's children to the remotest generation.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

THIS regiment was formed from Companies L, M, N, O and P, of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, and three new companies enlisted at Harrisburg, during the months of October and November, 1862. It was organized at a camp on Loudon Heights, Virginia, on the 10th of October, with the following field officers: Ario Pardee, Jr., Lieutenant Colonel, and John Craig, Major. It was assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division, of the Twelfth, subsequently the Twentieth Corps, in which it was associated with the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, and Fifth, Seventh, Twenty-ninth and Sixty-sixth Ohio Regiments. A year later another company, raised in Philadelphia, was added to it, and in January, 1864, a tenth company, formed from the men of the first five companies who did not re-enlist for a second term, which completed its full complement.

On the 9th of December, the regiment left the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, where the corps had remained after the general movement of the rest of the army in October, and proceeded to Fairfax Court House, arriving on the 17th, just after the close of the battle of Fredericksburg. At the opening of Burnside's second campaign, in January, 1863, it moved from camp, and joining in the general advance, proceeded to Stafford Court House, where it went into quarters, inclement weather and the sudden breaking up of the roads, rendering further operations impracticable. Soon afterwards it proceeded with the division to Acquia Landing, where it remained on duty until the opening of the Chancellorsville campaign. On the morning of May 1, the corps having arrived near the Chancellor House, the regiment was assigned a position on the right of the brigade, which was sent forward on a reconnoissance in force, two miles south, returning to camp in the afternoon without loss. The regiment was then placed behind a breast-work, hastily but well constructed, of logs and small timber, and a company was thrown out to the front as skirmishers. At sun-down, this company was driven in by a heavy force of the enemy, but was immediately replaced by another, which regained the ground, and held it until the afternoon of the 2d, when it was relieved by detachments from other regiments. At evening the enemy again attacked, but was easily repelled. At ten P. M., Lieutenant William E. Goodman led his

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

company near to the skirmish line of the enemy, and held his position during the night, capturing one prisoner and rescuing the colors of the One hundred and seventh Ohio, which had been lost. At sunrise of the 3d, he engaged the enemy's skirmishers, and for nearly an hour contested the ground hotly, but was finally obliged to fall back to the breast-works, his ammunition being nearly expended, himself wounded, and his company overborne by the superior force of the enemy. At this time the whole line of the brigade became engaged, and the enemy appearing in force on its right flank, it was ordered back, and took position in rear of the artillery, posted near the brick hospital. A little later, the regiment was ordered to advance and retake the breast-works that had been vacated, which was successfully executed, and some prisoners were captured. But it was here exposed to a galling fire of musketry, which enfiladed the line, and to a heavy artillery fire, from both of which it suffered severely. The troops on the right being overwhelmed by superior numbers, and driven from their position, the regiment was finally obliged to fall back, to avoid capture, and retired to the plank road, where it was reformed, and again advanced into the woods in front, but was obliged to yield this position also. At this juncture, orders were received for the command to withdraw to intrenchments on the new line. The loss in the entire engagement was thirteen killed, fifty-nine wounded, and twenty-five missing. Lieutenants James R. Smith, William H. Hughes and Thomas J. Leaming, were among the killed, and Lieutenants Samuel F. McKee, Alexander A. Black, William E. Goodman, and David Brown, among the wounded. Color Sergeant Samuel Henry was instantly killed by a rifle-ball, while engaged at the breast-works from which the command had previously retired.

After the battle, the regiment returned with the division to Acquia Landing, where it remained until the movement which culminated at Gettysburg commenced. On the evening of July 1, it arrived upon the field, by the Baltimore Pike, and moving over to the left, took position to the right of Round Top, its skirmishers thrown out across the low ground, to the stonewall which skirts the woods in its front. Before daylight it was relieved, and moved with the division into position on Culp's Hill, on the right of the line. At evening, it returned with two brigades of the division in the direction of Round Top; but the battle, which had been fiercely raging on that part of the line having ceased, it returned and took position in rear of the ground which it had left, the enemy having occupied the position in its absence. The One hundred and forty-seventh was formed with the Seventh Ohio on its right, the Fifth Ohio on its left, and an open field, of triangular shape, skirted by a low stone-wall running diagonally between the two lines, in its front. The battle opened on that part of the field at daylight, and until ten o'clock A. M., the firing was incessant, fresh ammunition being brought up and distributed to the men as the supply became exhausted. The enemy made repeated charges upon the line, but was as often swept back with fearful slaughter the men withholding their fire until he was at close range. Finally, broken and

dispirited, he was driven, and the ground lost during the absence of the troops on the previous evening, was regained. On the 4th, details from the regiment were sent out to bury the dead, who lay in every conceivable position, on all parts of that hotly contested field. Owing to the nature of the ground where the regiment stood, the enemy's fire passed, for the most part, harmless over head, and, consequently, the loss was inconsiderable in comparison with that which it inflicted, and with the vital nature of the struggle. It had five killed, and twenty wounded. Lieutenant William H. Tourison was among the killed.

With the army the regiment returned into Virginia, and while resting in camp, beyond the Rappahannock, one hundred and sixty drafted men and substitutes were added to its number. Soon afterwards, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were ordered west, to join the Army of the Cumberland. At the time of the battle of Wauhatchie, which was fought by a part of the Second Division, the One Hundred and forty-seventh was in the vicinity of Bridgeport, Alabama. It soon after rejoined the division, and went into camp on a spur of Raccoon Mountain, facing Lookout Creek. Early on the morning of the 24th of November, moving with the division, it crossed the creek some distance above Wauhatchie Junction, and forming under the shadow of the vast wall of rock which nature has piled along the mountain's breast, swept on over the rugged ground, carrying all before it, capturing many prisoners, and winding up around the extremity of the ridge looking towards Chattanooga, approached to within a short distance of the road by which the summit was reached. To render this road secure, the enemy had erected a breast-work along the eastern side, and were in possession. Night coming on, this could not be carried, and under cover of darkness the enemy made good his escape. At sunrise, the rocky fastnesses of this towering mountain were in the hands of the White Star Division, and the flashing colors of the Union were unfurled upon its summit. Without pausing for rest, the division pushed on down the mountain, crossed the Chattanooga Creek, and forming in Ross's Gap, moved upon the left flank of the rebel army under Bragg, strongly posted on Missionary Ridge, routing his terror-stricken troops, and contributing largely to the signal triumph which attended the Union arms in front of Chattanooga. Following up the retreating enemy, the division came up with his rear guard, firmly holding a gap in Taylor's Ridge, near Ringgold. With his advantage of position, he contested the ground stubbornly, the division sustaining some loss, Captain Charles S. Davis, of the One hundred and forty-seventh, being mortally wounded. The loss in the entire engagement was twenty wounded and one missing. The enemy was finally driven, and further pursuit was abandoned. It was now winter, and returning to Wauhatchie, the regiment went into permanent quarters.

On the 29th of December, a majority of the men re-enlisted, and returned home on a veteran furlough. A considerable number of recruits were added to its strength during this period, and on the 8th of March, 1864, it rejoined the division at its camp at Bridgeport. At the opening of May,

Craven House, Lookout Mountain, General Walthall's Headquarters.

Sherman moved with his whole army on the Atlanta campaign. On the 8th, the division was engaged at Dug Gap, in Rocky Face Ridge, in which the regiment supported a battery, but did not come to close quarters. A week later, near Resaca, it again met the enemy, and in the second day's fight suffered a loss of one killed and nine wounded.

On the 25th of May, the brigade, to which the regiment was attached, took the advance at New Hope Church, and in the battle which ensued, became heavily engaged. Captain Joseph A. Moore, of Company B, was here wounded, on account of which he was subsequently discharged. For nearly a week the fighting was kept up, the lines closing in upon each other, each party striving for an advantage, the firing unceasing and very destructive. Finally, the enemy was turned out of his position, and the movement of troops, and almost constant skirmishing continued.

On the 15th, the regiment arrived in front of Pine Knob, and was immediately thrown forward upon the skirmish line. The enemy was driven from a hill which he occupied in front, but the left of the line met stubborn resistance. The regiment was finally brought directly in front of a strong line of rebel skirmishers, posted behind well constructed barricades of logs and stones, where it held its ground until relieved at five P. M. It then took position in line to the left of the Sixty-sixth Ohio, and advanced with skirmishers deployed, being exposed the while to a hot fire from the enemy's works, behind which he was completely sheltered. Unable to reach the foe, and short of ammunition, the regiment hugged closely the earth, until after dark, when it was withdrawn. The loss during the day was one killed, and fifteen wounded, two mortally. At daylight of the 16th, it relieved the Sixty-sixth Ohio, in partially constructed earthworks, which were finished during the day, under a hot fire of musketry and artillery, by which it lost six wounded, Captain John Q. Mercer losing a leg, and Lieutenant Mahlon Ewing receiving a severe hurt. On the 18th, the enemy was driven from his works, the regiment losing in the action one killed, and three wounded. Following closely the line of retreat, the enemy was found in position at Noses Creek, and a line of intrenchments was again erected, and skirmishers thrown out. The firing kept up between the two lines, which were here in unusually close proximity, was very severe and destructive. The loss on the 19th was four hundred wounded, and on the 20th, one, mortally. On this day, Captain Samuel F. McKee, an accomplished officer, while in charge of the skirmish line, was accidentally shot by one of his own men, and died on the 25th. An assault was made by the Union forces on the rebel intrenched position, at Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th of June, in which they sustained a disastrous repulse.

On the 20th of July, the army had reached Peach Tree Creek. Across this the right wing, consisting of Hooker's and Palmer's Corps, and Newton's Division of the Fourth Corps, was thrown, practically isolating it from the rest of the army, between which and the main body was a considerable interval. Peach Tree Creek is a narrow, sluggish stream with sudden banks, fringed with briar patches, and almost impassable under-

growth, and would be, without bridges, a fatal bar to the escape of a routed and pursued army. But across this a number of bridges had been thrown, securing an open way in case of disaster. It had been the purpose of the foe, now led by the impetuous Hood, to make a noisy demonstration in front of the Union left, and then fall with nearly the entire weight of his force upon the unsuspecting right. This purpose he skilfully executed. Massing his forces in front of the severed right wing during the night of the 19th, and concealed from view, he stood in readiness, on the afternoon of the 20th, for the onset, "July 19th," says Colonel Pardee in his official report, "the regiment crossed Peach Tree Creek, north of Howell's Mills, and bivouacked for the night on a small height on the south side of the creek. At eight A. M., of July 20, the brigade moved forward, my regiment being second in line, the Fifth Ohio having the right of the brigade. After marching a short distance, the brigade was halted, and formed in line of battle. The halt was of short duration, however, and the brigade moved forward, the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania now having the right. After crossing a deep ravine, and ascending a hill, the skirmish line was reached. I then, under direction of Colonel Candy, commanding the brigade, formed line of battle, and threw up a substantial barricade of rails. In my front was a small belt of woods, through which ran a road connecting the Howell's Mill Road with the Buck Head Road, and in front of this road was a small stream, a branch of Emory's Creek. Farther in advance, and directly in my front, was a large cornfield. To my right, and connecting with me, were the works of the Fifth Ohio, and farther to the right the remaining regiments of the brigade, the line extending along the crest of the ridge, and parallel with the road previously mentioned. Knap's Pennsylvania Battery was posted, four pieces, in the line of my regiment, and two on the left of it; Bundy's New York Battery was also posted, four pieces, in the right wing of my regiment, and the remaining two pieces, in the line of the Fifth Ohio. We remained quietly in this position until three P M. The skirmishers had, in the meantime, taken and were holding a height to the front and right of my regiment. The Thirty-third New Jersey, of the Second Brigade, was ordered out to this hill to throw up a temporary work, and occupy the position. This regiment was soon driven, as were the skirmishers, and the enemy, in heavy force, was seen following them rapidly and closely. At the same time, the enemy made his appearance in the cornfield, in large numbers, advancing rapidly and in excellent order. This column soon came within rifle range, when I directed the fire from my regiment to be opened on them. The artillery opened at the same time. The lines of the enemy were broken, and they were soon compelled to seek cover in the woods, from which they had advanced in such good order a short time previous. The lines of battle of the enemy to the right had pressed forward with such vigor, as to drive back all the regiments on my right, and the disorganized masses of men, as they rushed past my line, told a fearful tale.

* * * Under direction of Major Reynolds, Chief of Artillery of the

Twentieth Corps, a section of Bundy's Battery, was turned on the advancing enemy. This, with the fire of musketry brought to bear from the right of my regiment, and from the men who had been hastily gathered together, held the enemy in check. At this time a portion of the enemy had gained the ravine in my rear, and there was some danger of their coming from that direction in such force as to seriously endanger the batteries. Finally, aid was brought by Major Reynolds, who led the Sixtieth New York and posted it on my right. The two pieces of artillery which had here been abandoned, were brought in by Captain Kreider, with the aid of volunteers from Companies A and F, and some men of Bundy's Battery. These two pieces were placed in position, which, with the two already faced to the right, gave us an excellent and destructive fire on the enemy's flank and rear. The execution done by these pieces, was made manifest after the fight was over. During the whole of this time, the firing in my proper front was regularly and coolly given on the enemy, who seemed determined to break through the lines. At the opening of the action, the Third Division made connection on the left of my line, forming an obtuse angle with the works of my regiment. The fire from that portion of this line bearing on the cornfield, together with the fire from the artillery, and from my regiment, rendered all attempts of the enemy to break through the lines futile, and repelled each attempt with loss." The loss in the regiment, owing to the protection afforded by the barricade, to which it persistently clung, was but slight, being two killed, and five wounded. The unwavering front presented by this regiment, with the aid of the artillery posted in its line, and the tenacity with which it held its ground, repelling with great slaughter the most desperate charges of the foe, undoubtedly saved the corps from disaster, and won for its commander the commission of a Brevet Brigadier General.

"At noon of the 20th," says an eye witness of the scene, "Geary advanced to his tete de pont, and with the assistance of a section of Magill's Battery, succeeded in taking a ridge in his front, to which he advanced his division, formed with Colonel Candy's Brigade on the left, Colonel Jones' on the right, and Colonel Ireland's in the centre, and proceeded at once to erect barricades. They had just fairly got to work when the fierce shout of the enemy and the confused sound of their myriad tramp struck the startled ear. More than half of Geary's line was in a dense forest filled with underbrush, the remainder faced an open field. Across the latter, it was a brave but terrifying sight. When we remember that the entire rebel attacking column reached along the front of but four of our divisions, it can easily be conceived how massive and deep their formations were. In the forest the thickets fairly wilted and disappeared under their feet, so closely were they packed and so irresistible their progress. They came on without skirmishers, and, as if by instinct, struck Geary's right flank, where a gap existed, that Williams' Division was endeavoring to close. The four regiments forming the right brigade were enveloped on their flank and rear in a moment, and cruelly enfiladed. Subjected to a half dozen cross fires, the brigade fell back hastily to the trenches it had

left in the morning. To remain would have been annihilation. Portions of Colonel Ireland's Brigade were also torn to pieces by the withering cross-fires, and fell back after repeated gallant efforts to reform their line to return the fire on flank and rear. The moment was a desperate one. The enemy were almost within grasp of Lieutenant Bundy's Battery on the right, but he wheeled one section from front to right, and by double-shotting the guns with canister, succeeded in repelling the greedy vermin in dirty gray * * * So bitter was this enfilading fire to which Geary's position was exposed, that the caissons of the guns that had been taken to the rear for safety were driven back to the front to escape a more deadly fire than was sustained at the ordinary point of danger. But the remainder of Geary's Division stood firm as a rock. The enemy in vain charged and re-charged from front and right flank. Until nightfall the unequal contest was waged, but Geary held his hill inflexibly. The enemy sullenly left his front during the evening, firing spitefully as he retired. * * * I have seen most of the battlefields in the southwest, but nowhere have I seen traces of more deadly work, than is visible in the dense woods in which Geary's right was formed."*

As soon as he had recovered from the stunning blow which he had received, the rebel leader rapidly retired to his intrenched lines in and about Atlanta. By sharp manoeuvring and fighting Sherman soon pushed him from this and then commenced his march to the sea. Of the fortunes of the regiment in this march, and its subsequent advance northward through the Carolinas, it is unnecessary to speak in detail, as its course was not marked by any special incident out of the ordinary routine of fatiguing marches and ceaseless vigilance which characterized this triumphant but bloodless campaign. After the surrender of General Johnston, on the 26th of April, 1865, Sherman's Army moved by rapid marches to the neighborhood of Washington, where, on the 15th of July, the One hundred and forty-seventh was finally mustered out of service.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

7TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

NEAR REED S BRIDGE, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN HEBER S. THOMPSON.

COMRADES of the Great War:—Thirty-six years have passed since the days of 1861, when, in the pride of our early manhood and all aglow with patriotic fire and zeal, we gathered at Harrisburg and offered our services to the Governor of our Commonwealth, asking no

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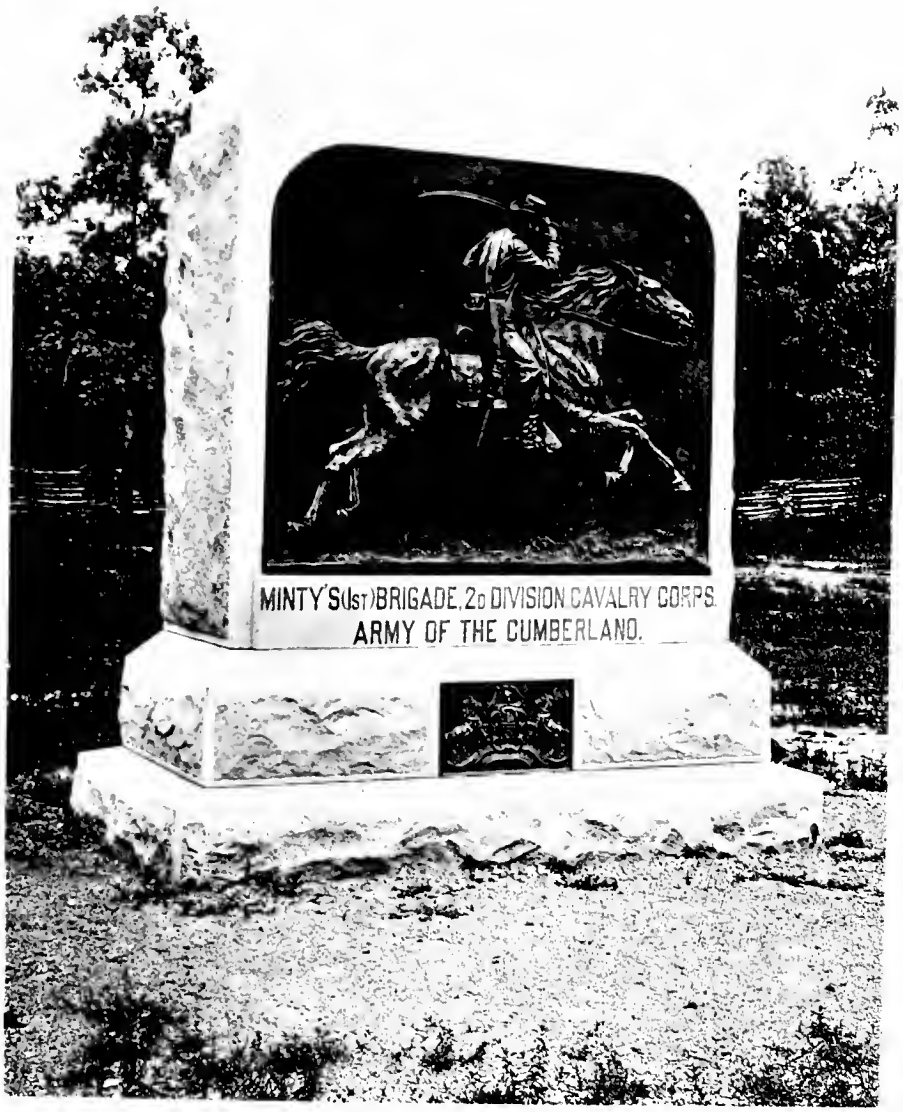
*Moore's Rebellion Record, Vol. XI, page 252, Docs.


MINTY'S (1ST) BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION CAVALRY CORPS.
ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

questions, making no conditions, but ready to be sent to meet the enemy seeking the destruction of our nation's life. We came, a fitting representation of our whole Commonwealth, from the valleys of the Susquehanna, the Schuylkill and the Allegheny; from the center, the east and the west of our State; from the counties of Clinton and Centre, from Allegheny, Dauphin, Northumberland and Schuylkill. We mustered at Harrisburg, and came thence to Kentucky, glad to join and fight side by side with our western brethern until the close of the war. For four years we marched and fought side by side with those western brothers, under the soldierly Don Carlos Buell, the skillful and warm hearted Wm. S. Rosecrans, the grand and peerless Geo. H. Thomas, "Rock of Chickamauga," and annihilator of an army at Nashville, the indomitable and invincible Ulysses S. Grant, and the strategetic, William Tecumseh Sherman; from Louisville to Nashville, to Chattanooga; back to Kentucky, and again to Nashville and Chattanooga and Atlanta and at last to Selma, Alabama, and back to Macon, Georgia, to intercept Jefferson C. Davis, then a fugitive seeking to escape into Mexico.

Let me remind you of those days of conflict, peril and hardships and once again commemorate, by field and day and date, a few of the battles we fought, and by which, if you choose, you may follow our marching and counter-marching and fill in many a skirmish and deed of valor of which you yourselves may know, but of which, in the great events of that day, no pen has ever made record.

Pulaski, Tenn., May 1, 1862; Lebanon, Tenn., May 5, 1862; Swedens Cove, Tenn., June 4, 1862; Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862; Manchester, Tenn., July 27, 1862; Gallatin, Tenn., August 21, 1862; Bear Wallow, Ky., September 20, 1862; Chaplain Hills, Ky., October 8, 1862; Lebanon, Tenn., November 15, 1862; Stone's River, Tenn., December 31, 1862, January 1-4, 1863; Rover, Tenn., January 31, 1863; Unionville, Tenn., March 4, 1863; Snow Hill, Tenn., April 3, 1863; Shelbyville, Tenn., June 27, 1863; Sparta, Tenn., August 17, 1863, Chickamauga, Ga., September 18-22, 1863; Dallas and Villa Rica, Ga., June 11, 1864; Noonday Creek, Ga., June 20, 1864; McAfee's Cross Roads, Ga., June 11, 1864; Big Shanty, Ga., June 9, 1864; Flat Rock, Ga., July 28, 1864; Atlanta, Ga., August 12, 1864; Lovejoy's Station, Ga., August 20, 1864; Vinings Station, Ga., September 2, 1864; Rome, Ga., October 12, and 13, 1864; Lead's Cross Roads, Ga., November 1, 1864; Bardstown, Ky., December 29, 1864; Selma, Ala., April 2, 1865; Columbus, Ga., April 16, 1865; Macon, Ga., May 5, 1865.

Our losses in these years, not counting the wounded, discharged and subsequent dead, were:

	Officers.	Men.	Officers and Men.
Killed in battle, ...	8	94	102
Died of disease, accident and in prison,..	5	185	190
Total killed in battle and died of disease, accident and in prison,.....	13	279	292

Our regimental organization was completed at Harrisburg, on No-

vember 18, 1861, and at Harrisburg again, on August 23, 1865, we, as a regiment, were mustered out of service and returned to our homes.

We have come together once more, a hundred and fifty survivors who participated in the battle of Chickamauga of thirty-four years ago, to dedicate this monument to the memory of our fallen comrades and to mark the ground held by us in the opening of the battle.

I congratulate you that you have lived to see peace restored, the nation one Nation, our people at the close of the war thirty millions, now seventy millions in population, the land free and the Declaration of Independence a declaration of that which is true from Maine to Texas and from Alaska to the Florida coast.

Your loyalty and patriotic devotion in our country's great crisis and the blood of our comrades in whose memory we erect this monument accomplished these results.

PRAYER BY LIEUT.-COL. CHARLES L. GREENO.

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven, we would recognize Thee in all places and under all circumstances, and especially upon this occasion would we return Thee the earnest gratitude of our hearts for the many blessings received at Thy hand. We thank Thee that during the years since we last met together Thou hast remembered us in great mercy.

We thank Thee that in the terrible battle upon this ground Thou didst protect our lives, not only in this battle, but in the many others during the years of the war in which we had a part; and not only in the battles, but in the camp or on the weary march, Thou wast ever mindful of us and Thy protecting hand was over us. Oh, Father, we thank Thee for Thy great kindness to us. We ask Thy blessing upon these exercises. May all that we do be pleasing to Thee. We ask Thy blessing upon our beloved country. Bless our rulers. May they ever remember that Thou art the Supreme Ruler of the nations of the world and may they have wisdom to so conduct the affairs of the government that wars with us may never be known again. Bless all that are present here to-day and protect us as we separate to return to our homes, and may we also live the remainder of our days so that we shall all meet in Heaven, and to Thee shall be all the praise forever. Amen.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN JOSEPH G. VALE.

MR. PRESIDENT and Members of the Committee, Comrades of the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, Fellow Citizens:—I congratulate you, my comrades of the Seventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry, on the completion of this monument and its setting to mark the

site of one of a series of positions tenaciously held by our regiment and the brigade to which it was attached in the important overture of the great battle of Chickamauga.

I congratulate you, the officers and members of the memorial commission of the battlefield of Chickamauga on the successful termination of your labors, to have the part born by the citizen-soldiery of our great State upon this field, appropriately commemorated by tablet and monument of granite and marble shaft.

I congratulate you, my fellow citizens of this vicinity and of the south, that here on the ground where the best blood of your fathers, yourselves and your kindred, was shed in lavish prodigality in what you then believed was a just and patriotic cause and duty, you meet us, your aforetime foes, to-day in fraternal greeting, as brothers of a common republic —as fellow citizens of a common nationality, and as fellow workmen in a common laudable, peaceful mission, the upbuilding of our grand national superstructure, upon the broad foundation of equality of rights, universality of kindred conditions and opportunities, and the universal betterment, progress, development and growth of each and every citizen in all that pertains to material prosperity, and intellectual and moral advancement. Nay more, I congratulate you in the fact that there is not in all the Southland to-day any one who, if a wish could, would reverse the verdict of the past, or make triumphant the cause for which you here and on hundreds of other notable fields, so nobly, so valiantly and so persistently struggled.

This National Park stands alone in all the history of the world as a sacred place, dedicated and set apart, not merely to show the lines and positions where contending armies were marshaled in hostile array and wild passions grappled in deadly strife, but in a higher, nobler sense to commemorate through all time, the fact that American citizens, after the heat and mad frenzy of the contest is over, can and do meet together in fraternal amity and raise shaft and monument, perpetuating the heroism, devotion and suffering of those who here grappled as deadly foes. Nowhere else in all the earth or all the annals of history is found a field of battle so commemorated by the joint peaceful effects of former contending enemies. To mark this high trait in American citizenship this National Park is set apart; and, in furtherance of this great design, we, the survivors of the Seventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry, are here this day met to dedicate and set apart this monumental shaft.

In order that the importance, from a military standpoint, of the operations of this regiment which this shaft in part commemorates, may be the better understood, it is fitting that we should briefly glance at the several positions the Federal army under General Rosecrans occupied on the evening of the 17th and morning of the 18th of September, 1863, and also the positions, movements and purposes of the Confederate army and its Commander, General Bragg. On the 17th of September, 1863, Rosecrans' army, consisting of the three corps, occupied positions extending

from Lee & Gordon's Mill to Dug Gap, nearly in front of Lafayette. On that day, pursuant to orders for its concentration, a leisurely movement was begun by which General Thomas, commanding the centre, moved down McLemore's Cove and the Upper Chickamauga toward Crawfish Springs. McCook, commanding the right, moved from the front of Lafayette into the Cove; and Crittenden, commanding the left, remained in position from Lee & Gordon's Mill along the Chickamauga toward Crawfish Springs.

The same day General Bragg, who had since the 11th anxiously sought an opportunity to attack some of the detached corps of Rosecrans, threw a provisional division of three brigades, under Brigadier General Bushrod, R. Johnson, northward from Tunnel Hill to Ringgold and Catoosa Station, moved Polk's Corps forward to positions along the Chickamauga opposite Lee & Gordon's Mill and marched Longstreet's and Buckner's Corps from Lafayette toward and near the Chickamauga opposite Crawfish Springs.

Having his army thus well in hand, Bragg on the night of September 17, issued the following order:

"Headquarters Army of the Tennessee, in the Field,
Leet's Tanyard, September 18, 1897.

Circular:

"1. Johnson's column (Hood's) on crossing at or near Reed's Bridge will turn to the left by the most practicable route and sweep up the Chickamauga toward Lee & Gordon's Mill.

"2. Walker, crossing at Alexander's Bridge, will unite in this movement and push vigorously on the enemy's flank and rear in the same direction.

"3. Buckner, crossing at Thedford's Ford, will join in the movement to the left and press the enemy up the stream from Polk's front at Lee & Gordon's Mill.

"4. Polk will press his forces to the front of Lee & Gordon's Mill and, if met by too much resistance to cross, will bear to the right and cross at Dalton's Ford or at Thedford's, as may be necessary, and join in the attack wherever the enemy may be.

"5. Hill will cover our left flank from an advance of the enemy from the Cove, and by pressing the cavalry in his front ascertain if the enemy is re-enforcing at Lee & Gordon's Mill, in which event he will attack them in flank.

"6. Wheeler's cavalry will hold the gaps in Pigeon Mountain and cover our rear and left and bring up stragglers.

"7. All trains, artillery, etc., not in with troops, should go toward Ringgold and Dalton beyond Taylor's Ridge. All cooking should be done at the trains. Rations when cooked will be forwarded to the troops.

"8. The above movements will be executed with the utmost promptness and persistence.

"By order of General Bragg.

"GEO. W. BRENT,
"Assistant Adjutant General."

This circular order clearly shows a great tactical movement by which General Bragg expected to attack and crush Crittenden at Lee & Gordon's Mill early in the day on the 18th. Then turning upon Thomas, while with flank exposed he was moving to the relief of Crittenden, deliver on him a crushing blow, leaving the extreme right under McCook to be attacked and defeated at leisure. These movements, if successful, would inevitably result in the total dispersion of the whole Federal army; and there seemed no reason why they should not succeed even up to the most sanguine of Bragg's expectations.

Crittenden did not and would not believe there was any considerable

hostile force within twenty miles of his front. [General Wilder, interrupting, said: "He (Crittenden) not only would not and did not believe it, but even the next day declared to Rosecrans in my presence that he could whip every rebel force within thirty miles with his own corps alone.] Thomas was marching in apparent security in a long thin column, with his whole flank exposed directly along the front of Polk, Hill and Longstreet; while McCook was moving through defiles and narrow roads from the gaps of the Pigeon Mountains back into McLemore's Cove; and the impression pervaded the whole army, from general to private, that Bragg was still falling back to Dalton and Rocky Face Ridge, and this at the very time when Johnson, Buckner and Polk, with three-fourths of Bragg's army, were ready to fall upon Crittenden, who, with less than one-third the force menacing him, was lying in carelessly detached camps without entrenchments, without outposts and without even batteries in position.

Two brigade commanders were, however, alert and deeply impressed with the importance of portents which they had observed; Minty, commanding First Brigade, Second Division of Cavalry, then stationed east of the Chickamauga at Reed's Bridge, and Wilder, commanding a brigade of mounted infantry stationed west of Chickamauga at Alexander's Bridge. Minty had on the 17th uncovered Buckner's Corps near Leet's Tanyard while marching toward Ringgold; and Wilder had from the 12th to 16th so demonstrated and scouted in his front that he knew Polk's Corps, at least, was not retreating but was, in fact, advancing on Crittenden.

This brings us to the morning of September 18. I read from "Forrest and his Cavalry," pages 312-313; "Johnson says in his official report that he moved at 5 A. M., and at 5.30 encountered the enemy in Pea Vine Valley." About 4 A. M., of the 18th, Minty sent Captain Heber S. Thompson with detachment of Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry on a reconnoisance toward Ringgold, with instructions to go to that place and if occupied by General Granger to communicate with him. Captain Thompson met Johnson's advance about three miles from Reed's bridge, just beyond Peeler's Mill on the Pea Vine Creek and there opened the battle of Chickamauga at 5.30 A. M. In this first skirmish John Ward, of company F, was killed. Thus it was the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry which from the Federal forces fired the first shots, and John Ward, of company F, Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, was the first Federal soldier killed in that battle.

Owen Brennan, company F, and Jacob Stroup, company H, were also killed at Peeler's Mill soon after Ward was shot.

Captain Thompson's little company, in the fog and uncertain light of that early morning, must have made a pretty formidable resistance, for we find from Bushrod Johnson's official report that he here "halted his four thousand seven hundred muskets and three batteries of artillery and formed line of battle."

Intelligence of Thompson's skirmish having reached Camp, Minty, about eight A. M., sent forward the Fourth Michigan to his support and

immediately followed with the remainder of the brigade and a section of the Chicago Board of Trade Battery, and formed a line of battle on Pea Vine Ridge, overlooking the valley in which the skirmish was going on. At ten A. M., Johnson was joined by Robinson's Battery of twelve guns and two other brigades, swelling his force to about seven thousand infantry and four batteries or twenty pieces of artillery. It was then that the crossing of Pea Vine Creek was effected. Thompson fell back to Minty's line on the ridge and Johnson received the following order from General Bragg:

"In the Field, Leet's, September 18.

"Brigadier General Johnson, Commanding Column:

"General, you will proceed without further delay and cross the Chickamauga in pursuance of previous orders and circular therewith forwarded.

"I am, general, very respectfully,

"GEO. W. BRENT,

"Assistant Adjutant General."

The position of Minty's Brigade on the ridge was so impressive to Johnson that he declined a direct attack and instead moved the larger portion of his command by the right flank around the northern end of the ridge toward Dyer's Ford and Gyesville. This movement being observed by Minty and the strength of the enemy's column approximately ascertained from seeing fifteen regimental stands of colors displayed, and the enemy now advancing in full line, the brigade was forced back over the ridge to the immediate vicinity of Reed's Bridge. During this retrograde movement but little firing occurred on either side.

Minty formed line in a semi-circle from near the creek, a few hundred yards below the bridge, to the Harrison Lafayette road east and south of it at twelve A. M. The enemy followed promptly and, as their column debouched from the gap, the artillery which had been placed in ambush, opened on them with canister at short range, checking their advance, and before they could recover or deploy the Seventh Pennsylvania and Fourth Michigan delivered a terrific sabre charge, riding through their thronging masses and drove that column back through the gap and up to the top of the ridge. The flanking column, however, had meantime advanced steadily around the ridge and up the creek and, forming line with their artillery in position, by one P. M. was able to sweep the whole space from the bridge to the ridge and rendered the position untenable. Before this the baggage train of the brigade and all but one squadron of the Fourth Regulars had been moved across the bridge. The position of the Seventh Pennsylvania, Fourth Michigan and the section of artillery still on the east side—in all less than seven hundred men formed in a thin, scant semi-circular line on the low ground at the bridge around Mr. Reed's house—was, at this time, perilous in the extreme. The line of mounted men was not more than two hundred yards in segment and about four hundred yards in total semi-circular length. Two additional brigades of the enemy, accompanied by General Hood in person, had arrived from the neighborhood of Alexander's Bridge and were now sweep-

ing down the creek near the Harrison road. The long compact line, supported by heavy columns, with artillery raking the bridge, was steadily advancing up the creek, while the central column, reinforced and reformed, was rushing from the gap in furious charge directly upon the bridge. Minty caused the Fourth Michigan to be withdrawn from the line by twos to the left rear and moved at a trot over the bridge. The Seventh Pennsylvania followed immediately in the same order; while the squadron of the Fourth Regulars under Lieutenant Wert Davis, which had been supporting the artillery, being in great danger of capture before the Seventh could clear the bridge, wheeled and, by a most daring and desperate sabre charge, cleared sufficient space and gained sufficient time to cover the crossing of the Seventh and make good their own retreat. The gallant Davis himself halted with a few of his men on the bridge, though it was then raked by all the artillery and musketry of the enemy and, tearing up the rails of which the flooring was composed, rendering it for the time impassable. The artillery had previously crossed the creek at a point near the bridge. One squadron of the Fourth Michigan, being on picket duty south of the bridge, had to swim their horses over to escape capture.

Shortly after one P. M., Minty, thus driven across the creek, formed line on the ground marked by this and adjacent monuments and markers.

At this hour General Bragg, highly impatient of the delay in Johnson's and Hood's column, issued the following order:

"Headquarters Army of Tennessee,
Leet's Tanyard, September 18, 1 P. M.

To General B. R. Johnson, Commanding Right Column:

General: The general commanding desires that you will push on your column vigorously and engage the enemy regardless of the force in your front. The army is waiting on your movement. I am very respectfully yours, etc.

GEORGE WM. BRENT,
Assistant Adjutant General."

Hood now assumed command of the column and for more than three hours sought to effect a crossing, but it was not until after Wilder had been forced from Alexander's Bridge, and a large force under Buckner had crossed at Dalton's Ford, that Minty was forced from this position and Johnson and Hood began crossing Reed's bridge at four P. M. Forrest, at about the same time, forded the stream between the bridge and Dyer's Ford.

A second line was formed just west and south of Jay's Saw Mill and held by Minty for more than an hour, when, from information I received through scouts, I sent to him this dispatch: "Wilder has fallen back from Alexander's Bridge and is retreating toward Lee & Gordon's Mill, and the enemy is crossing the river at all points in force. [General Wilder here said: "Hold on; Wilder was not driven or falling back from Alexander's Bridge. I held them off, making angels of more than two hundred and fifty of them, until after they crossed at the fords and had also crossed at Reed's Bridge."] Vale answered: "I am giving the incidents as they occurred at the time. I sent the dispatch to Minty from information

given me by your own men sent, as they represented, by you to Colonel Miller who was then with us." Forrest, on crossing, had moved almost due west toward the Chattanooga road and now circled Minty's left. Hood's main force was formed in front nearly on Minty's former position; the forces of Buckner were advancing from Dalton's Ford, and thus, outflanked and overwhelmed, Minty was driven steadily through the open woods toward Crittenden's left at Lee & Gordon's Mill. In this movement, however, he so disposed his command, by forming successive lines and constant fighting, that Hood, instead of moving in a direct line upon Crittenden, and so "sweeping up the Chickamauga," deflected to the left and followed the bend of the creek around by way of Dalton's Ford and Alexander's Bridge. This lengthened line of march and the constant resistance offered by Minty so delayed his progress and hampered his march that it was not until after dark, or about eight P. M., that he reached within striking distance of Crittenden, and even then, on making his attack at nine P M., ran against and was repulsed by Wilder and Minty dismounted and formed to receive him.

We have seen General Bragg's orders for the movements of his entire army this day, and have noted how promising they were of the most brilliantly successful execution on the morning of the 18th, and have recounted the series of stirring events which rendered them totally barren of results, and it but remains to examine the reasons given by General Bragg for the total failure. General Bragg, in his official report, says: "The resistance offered by the enemy's cavalry and the difficulties arising from the bad and narrow country roads caused unexpected delays in the execution of these movements, and, though the commander of the right column was several times urged to press forward, his crossing was not effected until late in the afternoon," etc.

1. What of "bad roads?" It was the 18th day of September, during a remarkably dry spell; no rain of any account had fallen since the preceding July and the roads were dry and hard, and on the line of Johnson's advance were not even rough or rocky. With the exception of the short, sharp acclivity of Pea Vine Ridge the march was over a comparatively level country. Pea Vine Creek, where he halted and manoeuvred in the face of less than one hundred men under Captain Thompson, is an insignificant stream which at that time a man could step across.

2. As to the "narrow country roads." With the exception of a short distance over the Pea Vine Valley at Peeler's Mill, about a mile and a half in all, the whole distance was through an open wooded country, and, in point of fact, wherever we saw the advance it was in line and parallel columns, sweeping over the country without regard to roads or their condition. Again, even if confined to roads, no wagon road is so narrow but that it gives space enough for a movement of infantry 'by fours." The whole force moving on Reed's Bridge was four thousand seven hundred infantry and three batteries of artillery. This infantry force can move comfortably in a column two miles long, and with the artillery would be about two and one half miles. In this formation it can and should

move at the rate of three miles an hour, and this rate at least Johnson's report shows he actually maintained for the first six or eight miles; that is, from Ringgold and Catoosa Station to near Peeler's Mill. He says he started at five A. M., and reached Pea Vine Creek at about seven. From Peeler's Mill to Reed's Bridge is less than three miles, but it took him five hours to cover that distance. It took him, with over seven thousand infantry and four batteries of artillery, besides Forrest's Cavalry, more than four hours to drive Minty, with less than one thousand sabres and two pieces of artillery, from the bridge; and then took him, re-enforced by two more full brigades, in all over ten thousand infantry, supported on the right by Forrest's Cavalry, and on the left by Buckner's Division of Polk's Corps, five hours more to march through an open country over good, level roads, and through hard, dry open woods, a distance of less than five miles. So much for "the bad, narrow country roads." The "resistance offered by the enemy's cavalry" is the only factor not eliminated. And in the face of the unquestioned fact that General Bragg's whole plan of attack and battle for September 18, 1863, is admitted by himself, to have been a failure and been brought to naught, I here and now declare, that even were there no evidence that Minty's Brigade ever fired a shot or drew a sabre on that day, the conclusion must be irresistable to all military tacticians, that the presence, movements and tactics of that command on that day saved Rosecrans' army from a most crushing blow;—a blow, too, about to fall when it was totally unprepared, and when its constituent parts were so dislocated as to be physically impossible of being united in time to succor each other.

Even with the twenty-four hours grace thus obtained for the army, it is evident to the military student that Rosecrans was seriously crippled and handicapped on the 19th by having to rush both Thomas and McCook in hurried night and day, continuous march, from the distant points to the field of battle, and on their arriving, having to place the different divisions and corps in line in an inverse order and frequently intermingling parts of divisions and corps with others with which they were not accustomed to manoeuvre. Such being the case, what must have been the appalling disaster which would have met the army had not the blow planned, aimed and delivered by Bragg, been warded off by Minty's and Wilder's brigades on the 18th I leave to all just military critics to answer.

The part taken by the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry and the brigade during the remainder of the battle I will have to describe in a few words. During the terrific actions of the 19th it was placed on duty during the forenoon to guard the line of march of troops arriving on the field from Crawfish Spring. At noon it was sent as guard to an ammunition train toward Rossville, with orders to report to General Granger at that place, and bivoucked there for the night. At five A. M., of the 20th, it was moved to the extreme left of the army at Mission Mills. From thence, at four P. M., it was moved to Red House and there engaged Scott's Brigade of Confederate cavalry and drove it to the east side of the Chickamauga. During the night it moved to McAfee's Church on Spring Creek, two miles

east of Rossville Gap. Daylight of the 21st found it in this exposed position, i. e., three miles in front of the Federal line on Missionary Ridge. It was here attacked early in the day by Forrest, who says in his report: "I vigorously attacked them with Dibrell's command dismounted but could not move them," etc. During that day it fell back in successive lines under the pressure of constant heavy attacks until the gap was reached about eleven A. M. Just south and east of the gap the regiment was furiously assailed by overwhelming forces and, after losing Captain D. G. May and several others killed, Bernard Riley, Jr., and some eighteen men wounded, was withdrawn to the rear of the army. On the 23d the regiment formed the rear guard of the entire army then moving into Chattanooga and fought continuously from Missionary Ridge to the Watkin's House, three miles east of Chattanooga, where it arrived about seven P. M. The Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry thus has the distinction of opening and closing the great battle of Chickamauga.

The casualties are matter of public record and need not be specifically adverted to here. Our dead we mourned as we had honored and respected them in life. Our wounded and disabled we have succored and sustained. And here, on this historic field, we place this monument, with its inscriptions and tablets, as a reminder to posterity of some part of Pennsylvania's contribution to the peace and prosperity the nation to-day enjoys.

'Tis well to pause and ponder on heroic deeds,
And with the hero thrill in sympathy;
'Tis well to honor those whom Honor's self has crowned,
And teach our youth the price of Liberty.

ADDRESS AND HISTORICAL SKETCH, BY LIEUT. AND ADJT. GEORGE F. STEAHLIN.

OF THE opening and closing of the battle of Chickamauga by the Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, eightieth in line. Friday, September 18, 1863, the First Brigade, Second Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland, commanded by R. H. G. Minty, was bivouacking on the east side of Chickamauga Creek, near Reed's Bridge, eight miles west of Ringgold, protecting the left of the Army of the Cumberland. The indications were that there would be some hard work. At six A. M., Captain Heber S. Thompson, with one hundred men of the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, moved out, with orders to go to Ringgold. At the same hour, Brigadier General Bushrod R. Johnson, with a provisional division of Confederates, seven thousand rank and file, moved out from Ringgold, with orders to cross the Chickamauga Creek at Reed's Bridge and sweep up the creek towards Lee & Gordon's Mill.

At seven A. M., Johnson reached Peeler's Mill, one mile east of Pea Vine Creek and formed line of battle with Captain McDonald's company of the

Seventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry, Jay's Saw Mill, Ga.

Nov. 13th, 1897 (Chickamauga Battlefield.)

Seventeenth Regiment of Tennessee Infantry the advance on Johnson's left, near Pea Vine Bridge, Lieutenant Colonel Martin, with a detachment of John Morgan's Cavalry (the remnant that were not captured in Morgan's Ohio raid) on the right.

Captain Heber S. Thompson, with one hundred men of the Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, at seven A. M., was east of Pea Vine Church; his advance of four men, Corporal John Williams, Privates Amandus Womer, Samuel Waters and John Ward, on the road, one hundred yards west of Pea Vine Creek.

Lieutenant Colonel Watt W Floyd and Adjutant McCormick of the Seventeenth Regiment, Tennessee Volunteer Confederates, were in front of Captain McDonald's company to observe and try to effect a crossing of Pea Vine Creek at the bridge. Private Samuel Walters, company F, Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, at a house about a hundred yards from the creek, took aim and fired his Smith breech loading carbine at the two Confederate officers, who retreated and reported to Brigadier General Johnson at Peeler's Mills. Captain McDonald moved his company of Confederates forward towards Pea Vine Creek. Captain Thompson's advance moved towards the creek, sustained by sixteen soldiers at a trot. As the advance reached the west bank of Pea Vine Creek, Morgan's Confederate Cavalry fired a volley, killing John Ward and wounding Corporal John Williams. Captain Thompson advanced his command until halted by Everett's Battery, (Battery E, Ninth Georgia), who opened with three pieces, killing Owen Brennan, company F; Jacob Stroup, company H; wounding Daniel King, mortally, and John Lynch, company F, Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry.

This was the actual opening of the great battle of Chickamauga. Captain Thompson held his advance position, skirmishing with the Confederates who he prevented from crossing Pea Vine Creek until ten A. M. Colonel R. H. G. Minty moved the brigade from Reed's Bridge to the east slope of Pea Vine Ridge where line of battle was formed. Lieutenant T. D. Griffin, with two guns, Chicago Board of Trade Battery, commenced firing, causing the enemy to halt and adjust his lines. At eleven A. M., Brigadier General Johnson received orders from General Bragg "to move forward and cross Reed's Bridge." General N. B. Forrest, with the Seventeenth Tennessee Regiment, moved to the right of Minty as a flank movement to gain Lambert's Ford, Chickamauga Creek. This movement being observed by Minty, he moved the brigade to the rear and formed on the west slope of Pea Vine Ridge. As the enemy moved forward he received re-enforcements, augmenting his force to ten thousand. A stubborn fight ensued.

Minty, with nine hundred and seventy-three (973), rank and file, held the enemy at bay until one o'clock P. M. At this hour General Bragg sent Brigadier General Johnson a peremptory order to "take Reed's Bridge regardless of the forces in your front. The army is waiting on you to cross the Chickamauga Creek." In compliance with the order, Johnson moved forward to Reed's House, west of Pea Vine Ridge. Minty formed his

brigade of cavalry on the plateau in a semi-circle, the right and left resting on the creek. A regiment, six companies and two pieces of artillery, from Wilder's Brigade of mounted infantry, arrived as re-enforcements. Minty ordered Colonel Miller down the west side of the Chickamauga to protect the left flanks at two thirty o'clock P. M. The enemy charged but were halted by the Chicago Board of Trade Battery from the west side of of Chickamauga Creek. The Fourth Michigan Cavalry commenced crossing the frail, dilapidated Reed's Bridge, followed by the Fourth United States Cavalry (regulars). The Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry crossed after the Fourth United States Cavalry had crossed. Captain Percy H. White, commanding company A, Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, partly dismantled Reed's Bridge under a severe artillery fire from Bedsloe's Missouri Battery.

The brigade was formed at Jay's Saw Mill, west of Chickamauga Creek. Colonel Miller's command of mounted infantry was recalled. The Seventeenth Tennessee Confederates crossd Reed's Bridge at three thirty o'clock P. M. General Hood, of Longstreet's Corps, arrived with re-enforcements and assumed command and moved up the Chickamauga Creek to a position east of the Viniards House. Minty, Wilder and two infantry regiments of Dix's Brigade formed line of battle west of the Viniards House at dusk.

At sunset a brigade of the reserve corps commanded by Colonel Daniel McCook arrived at Jay's Saw Mill, two hours after Minty had moved to make a conjunction with Wilder's Brigade. McCook had a fight with McNair's Confederate Brigade at dusk.

At nine o'clock P M., the Confederates charged Minty and Wilder at the Viniards House and were repulsed. The line of battle held the position until four o'clock A. M., September 19, when it was relieved by Major General Palmer's Division, Twenty-first Army Corps.

Minty retired to the rear of General Rosecrans' headquarters, "The Glenn House," to feed and groom the horses, and the men to cook breakfast.

At twelve M., moved out as guards to ammunition train, with orders to report to General Gordon Granger, bivouacked near Rossville. At five A. M., Sunday, September 20, moved to Missionary Mills on the left of the reserve corps. Scouts and patrols were sent east of Chickamauga Creek, to Chickamauga Station in Georgia. At three o'clock P. M., moved to the Red House Bridge, met Scott's Division of Confederate Cavalry, skirmished and drove them a mile east of the Chickamauga Creek, thereby preventing an assault on the left and rear of General Thomas at Cloud's Springs. At night, held the front at McAfee's Church on the Ringgold road.

General Thomas, during the night, moved the Army of the Cumberland from Snodgrass Hill to Missionary Ridge, east of Rossville. Minty's Brigade of cavalry was three miles in front of the army until ten fifteen A. M., September 21, when attacked by General Forrest's command. A stubborn resistance was maintained against a force trebly

outnumbering Minty's Sabre Brigade; retiring to Rossville Gap, fighting with desperation, on Missionary Ridge the brigade made a last stand, being shelled vigorously by three batteries.

Barnett's Second Illinois Battery of the Reserve Corps came to Minty's assistance. At one o'clock P. M., orders were received to retire. In doing so the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry received a volley from the rear, delivered by an Ohio regiment of infantry, wounding a number of horses. During the engagement on Missionary Ridge, Captain David G. May, company K, and Private Andrew Lavette, company E, were killed, and a number wounded. Moving to the rear of the army, a halt was made at Rossville, where Lieutenant Bernard Reilly, Jr., company F, was wounded.

From Rossville, the brigade moved to the left of the army, taking position on Missionary Ridge, and holding it until Tuesday morning, September 22, then being withdrawn to a position west of Rossville. Skirmished, up to noon, to the Watkins House, two miles west of Chattanooga. Towards evening orders were received to move to Chattanooga. The Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry was assigned to the duty of rear guard, arriving at Cameron Hill at seven P. M. At eight o'clock P. M., the Fourth Michigan and Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry were ordered to work in the trenches, doing so until sunrise September 23.

The Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry opened and closed the battle of Chickamauga and was engaged and under fire five days, from seven A. M., Friday, September 18, to Tuesday evening, September 22. The command behaved itself with unusual bravery, receiving praise from the commander of the army and the commanders of division and brigade.

Every officer and soldier of the Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry who was engaged in this memorable battle did his whole duty, of which he and the State of Pennsylvania can truthfully say, "well done, brave, true and loyal soldiers." Private Samuel Waters, company F, fired the first shot and John Ward was the first killed in the opening skirmish of the battle of Chickamauga. To Pennsylvania belongs the honor of opening and closing the battle.

ADDRESS OF LIEUT.-COL. CHARLES L. GREENO.

COMRADES:—As we stand here upon this ground to-day, we can hardly realize that more than thirty-four years have passed since we were engaged in the fearful battle of Chickamauga; but such is the case. As we look into each others faces we recognize the fact that we are not the boys of eighteen and twenty years of age that we were at that time. We are men on the shady side of life, but the ties of friendship are as strong to-day as they were when we were sharing together

the hardships of the war. We are together again for a few hours to dedicate this beautiful monument that our grand old State of Pennsylvania has placed here in commemoration of the services rendered by our regiment in the battle. We feel sincerely grateful to our State for her generous recognition.

The five days that we as a regiment were engaged in this battle, with its sufferings and hardships, will never be forgotten. I say five days' battle, for to us it was five full days of fighting, although history records only three. The events of the first two days were of no less, if not greater, importance than any days of the battle. Is it possible to imagine what the result would have been! It was disastrous as it was. The battle of Chickamauga was a drawn battle. Our forces retreated, but we held Chattanooga. But consider what would have been the consequences had we, I refer to our brigade, and General Wilder's, failed to hold in check the overwhelming Confederate forces during those two days that are not mentioned in history! Had they succeeding in crossing Chickamauga Creek and attacking our left at the time ordered by General Bragg, there would have been a different history of the battle of Chickamauga, if not of the United States.

As memory recalls to our minds our brave comrades who fell in the battle, it causes feelings of great sadness. We can never forget genial, brave Captain May, loved by every one. I was in pleasant conversation with him just a few moments before he was shot down. Nor can we, of company H, forget Private Stroup, who fell at the very commencement of the battle when with Captain Thompson. He was probably the second man who was killed in the battle. He was a bright active boy of about eighteen years of age; a brave soldier, always ready for duty. I met his mother three years ago at Pittsburgh at the reunion of our regiment. She is a nice, cultured old lady. She spoke in the highest terms of her boy, and said she had always prayed God that she might live long enough to meet me and thank me for the kind letter I wrote her after the death of her son.

There are many events of the battle that are not recorded in history, that I have picked up since, that to me are very interesting.

It was my pleasure to entertain at my home, for a number of days, General Minty. He related to me this incident of the battle: After we had covered the retreat of our forces back to Chattanooga, he reported to General Rosecrans that he was there with his brigade. General Rosecrans then referred him to General Garfield for orders. General Garfield said to him: "General Rosecrans directs that you take your brigade and return on the same road as rapidly as possible, and when you reach the enemy's lines, charge with your entire brigade as far as you can go, and then get back as best you can." This order was a great surprise to General Minty. You remember how completely exhausted men and horses were at that time. Nevertheless he started to obey the order.

General Garfield told him to report to General Thomas on his way back. He did so, and General Thomas, without any hesitation, countermanded the order and directed General Minty to go into camp with his brigade. Thus, comrades, each one of us has personal reasons for feeling grateful to our brave General Thomas. For, had we made the charge as directed, not many of us would be here to-day. General Minty also stated to me that he visited General Rosecrans' headquarters about midnight after the first day's engagement, when we had been so hard pressed the entire day by the Confederate forces that outnumbered us at least ten to one, and after learning definitely that the enemy had been re-enforced by Longstreet with his command. He met there Generals Rosecrans, Crittenden and Garfield and other officers, yet he could not convince them that there was anything in our front but an insignificant cavalry force. Therefore, we can readily see how ill prepared would the left of our army have been to have resisted these forces, had we not held them in check the time we did. But this, in substance at least, is included in Captain Vale's admirable address and I will not pursue the subject further.

We are proud of the record of the old Seventh, not only in the battle of Chickamauga, but in the more than one hundred other engagements in which we had a part. We never failed to meet the expectations of our superior officers in the performance of any duty assigned to us. We are here, a goodly number, I am glad to say, just for a few hours; many of us meeting for the first time since we were mustered out at Harrisburg at the close of the war.

To say that I am rejoiced to look into your faces again, and again take you by the hand, but faintly expresses my feelings.

Now, in conclusion, remember, one and all, that my home is in Cincinnati and my latch-string is always out. Do not fail to visit me whenever it is possible for you to do so. I trust that we shall so spend the remainder of our days that when the final "muster out" comes we shall all be united again in that world where wars are unknown. I thank you for your kind attention.

ADDRESS OF MAJOR CHARLES C. DAVIS.

COMRADES of the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry and Fellow Citizens:—Over thirty-four years ago, and near this spot, we encountered men worthy of our steel. On one side the Union forces, who were fighting for the preservation of the Union and our "starry banner," on the other, the southern forces, under Bragg, Longstreet, Hill, Pope and Buckner.

The fight began early on the morning of September 18, 1863, by driving in our outposts, viz: Minty's Brigade consisting of the Seventh Penn-

sylvania, Fourth United States, Fourth Michigan, one battalion of the Third Indiana, all cavalry, and the Board of Trade Battery of Chicago. Minty was in command and our whole force numbered less than two thousand men.

General N. B. Forrest advanced rapidly with a force of six thousand Confederate cavalry. He had been ordered to attack us and ride over Minty's command. This was seven A. M. Let us see how near he fulfilled his order. Minty was ready for him and brought him to a dead halt with our carbines.

The Confederate batteries opened on us with shot and shell, but our own Chicago battery soon silenced their guns. Hour after hour the fight continued and not until four P. M., of that day, when General Johnson of the Confederate forces and several forces of infantry came to Forrest's assistance, did we fall back to the ground on which we now stand and where this beautiful monument is being dedicated. It was here we still held the Confederates when we received the orders from General Palmer to fall back towards Lee & Gordons Mill, which we did very reluctantly, still fighting our way. We went into camp after dark within one mile of said mills, and, comrades, you all know what a cold night it was for that season of the year in the State of Georgia. No fires were allowed, no match to be struck, and our guns pointed to the enemy during the night. Comrades of the Seventh Pennsylvania, you know how tired and worn out we were after marching all of the night of the 17th to join our brigade a half mile south of Chickamauga Creek. But you all know when duty calls, 'tis ours to obey. At four o'clock in the morning of the 19th we fell back to a cornfield and you all know how, when you had fed your horses with the corn gathered in that field, the boys chewed at the hard corn, as our three days rations which had been issued to us previous to the engagement had ran out. The battle of the 19th was soon on and raged with terrible fury during the entire day. We were sent for, about noon of this day, by General Rosecrans to come to his headquarters, at the Widow Glenn's, which is near what is now called Bloody Pond. While there, we were ordered to move to Rossville Gap, as General Forrest was attempting to flank the Union forces, and it was here, on the night of the 19th that we, for the first time in two days, laid down and closed our eyes in sleep. On Sunday, the 20th, Forrest again attempted to flank the Union forces, but without success, as Minty and his command were watching him closely. We arose early on this morning and the boom of General Thomas' guns on Snodgrass Hill and Kelly's farm was the first sound which greeted our ears upon awakening. The battle continued all day with terrific fury and the slaughter in front of General Thomas' Corps was terrible.

On the morning of the 21st, when our army was falling back to Chattanooga, you all know the position we held on Missionary Ridge near the gap. Minty received orders to hold the enemy with his brigade until General Granger could get his infantry and artillery into line at our rear, and how the enemy attacked us with overwhelming numbers, with

all arms of the service! How we fought! It was here that Captain May, of the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, laid down his life, and many more lives were lost this day for the perpetuation of our country. We remained until ordered to fall back, as Granger was ready to receive them with his corps and defeated the enemy.

On the morning of the 22d we fell back into Chattanooga, the enemy having neither captured us nor driven us into the Tennessee River as they had promised to do.

The Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry fired the first shot and lost the first man in the opening of the fight on the 18th, and was the last regiment to leave the field at the end of the battle.

This regiment was known to all as the Great Sabre Regiment of the Army of the Cumberland and, comrades and citizens, when we meet hereafter let us meet, as we have to-day, with the open hand of friendship; let us be loyal and forever defend one country and one flag.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT *

THE authority to raise this regiment was given on the 27th of August, 1861, to William B. Sipes, of Philadelphia, by the Hon. Simon Cameron, Secretary of War. Companies A and F, were recruited in Schuylkill county, B in Lycoming and Tioga, C in Tioga and Bradford, D in Northumberland and Montour, E in Clinton and Centre, G in Chester, H in Montour and Luzerne, I in Dauphin, K in Cumberland, L in Berks, and M in Allegheny. The companies were recruited, for the most part, by their officers and at their expense, the grade of their commissions depending, as a general rule, upon their success in securing men. Their military experience was in general limited to the three months' service. The companies rendezvoused at Camp Cameron, near Harrisburg, where a regimental organization was effected, and the following field officers were commissioned: George C. Wynkoop, of Pottsville, Colonel; William B. Sipes, of Philadelphia, Lieutenant Colonel; James J. Seibert, of Philadelphia, James Given, of West Chester, and John E. Wynkoop, of Pottsville, Majors. Colonel Wynkoop had been connected with the State militia, as an officer of cavalry, for more than twenty years, had served as Brigadier General of Volunteers in the three months' service, and it was by the active exertions of Lieutenant Colonel Sipes, who had little military experience beyond that of the three months' service, that he was selected to lead the regiment. Clothing was promptly issued to the men upon entering camp, and the regiment was regularly exercised in dismounted drill. Side arms were received while at Camp Cameron, and horses were supplied, but not issued until after leaving it.

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

On the 18th of December, the colors were presented by Governor Curtin, from the steps of the State Capitol, and on the following day, in pursuance of orders from the Secretary of War, the regiment started for Louisville, Kentucky, where, upon its arrival, it reported to General Buell, in command of the Department of the Cumberland, and was placed in camp of instruction at Jeffersonville, Indiana. Belgian Rifles were issued, but were soon after condemned and turned in, and subsequently the Smith and Burnside carbines were given.

Towards the close of January, 1862, the regiment broke camp, and, moving leisurely southward, through Kentucky, arrived at Nashville, Tennessee, soon after its occupation by Union forces. Here the three battalions were separated, the first, under Major Wynkoop, being assigned to General Negley's Brigade, and sent with him to Columbia; the second, under Colonel Wynkoop, to the command of General Dumont, garrisoning Nashville; and the third, under Major Given, to Colonel Duffield's command, two companies being stationed at Murfreesboro, and two at Lebanon. The duty imposed, at this time, consisted in scouting in Western and Middle Tennessee, and as far east as the Cumberland Mountains.

On the 1st of May, Captain Newlin, with Company F, while scouting on the Tennessee and Alabama Pike, was met by a party of the enemy, under the rebel chieftain Morgan, near Pulaski, and was driven back in the direction of Columbia, with a loss of two taken prisoners. Halting at Pulaski for a day, Morgan moved in the direction of Murfreesboro, and was met by the Third Battalion and driven in the direction of Lebanon. On the afternoon of the 4th, the Third was reinforced by the Second Battalion, and some Kentucky troops, and continued the pursuit to Lebanon. At daybreak of the 5th, it having been ascertained that Morgan was comfortably housed in the town, General Dumont, who was in command, determined to attack. Moving forward with as little noise as possible, the Second Battalion in advance, the pickets were met about a mile from town, and the charge sounded. Morgan was taken entirely by surprise, but, throwing his men into the Court House, Academy and buildings surrounding the square, which commanded the principal streets, offered obstinate resistance. The contest lasted nearly two hours, during which repeated charges were made with the sabre. Morgan was finally compelled to yield, and, drawing off the remnant of his command remaining, retreated rapidly towards Carthage, hotly pursued by the Seventh. One hundred and seventy prisoners were taken. The loss in the Seventh was three killed, thirteen wounded, and three taken prisoners. Major Given was among the prisoners, and Adjutant R. F. Moson among the wounded.

On the 1st of June, the First Battalion, under Major Wynkoop, moved with Negley's column for Chattanooga. At Sweden's Cove a skirmish ensued, in which the rebel cavalry was routed. After demonstrating in front of Chattancoga, with the design of drawing rebel troops from Cumberland Gap, the command returned to Shelbyville. On the 6th, the

Reed's Bridge, Chickamauga.

Third Battalion was sent out from Murfreesboro, encountered the enemy under Forrest, near McMinnville, and drove him into the Cumberland Mountains. About two weeks later, this battalion, with two companies of the Fourth Kentucky Cavalry, were met by Forrest at Readyville, and were driven back in the direction of Murfreesboro, with a loss of six taken prisoners. Taking advantage of the information gained from some Union scouts whom he had captured, Forrest made a sudden dash upon Murfreesboro, on the 13th of July, surprised the garrison, consisting of Companies B, G, L and M, under Major Seibert, the Ninth Michigan Infantry, Second Minnesota Infantry, and the Fourth Kentucky Battery, all under command of General Crittenden, and, after a hard contest, lasting nearly eight hours, compelled its surrender. A court of inquiry, appointed by an order from headquarters of the Department of the Cumberland, reported, after a careful examination, "that the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry was immediately overpowered. Officers and men who were able to reach the infantry joined and fought in the ranks."

The cavalry was now kept actively employed in defending the flanks of the army against the irregular bands of the enemy's horse that were prowling on every hand. On the 1st of July, the First Battalion, under command of Major Wynkoop, moving with General Smith's Brigade, occupied Manchester. On the following day, Captain C. C. Davis, of Company I, with nine men, was captured while on the picket line. Early in July, the Second and Third Battalions, under Lieutenant Colonel Sipes, led the advance of General Dumont's expedition, across the Cumberland Mountains, to Pikeville, where the enemy was met and routed. Shortly afterwards, the same battalions formed part of General Nelson's command in his advance from McMinnville to Sparta. At Calf Killer River, Forrest was overtaken and a sharp engagement ensued, in which the battalion lost three men taken prisoners.

The enemy's cavalry having become very troublesome, General Richard Johnson was ordered to move, with a provisional brigade, consisting of the Second Battalion of the Seventh, the Fourth Kentucky Cavalry, and two companies of the Third Indiana Cavalry, in pursuit. Following him up for about ten days, he was overtaken at Gallatin, on the morning of the 21st of August. The forces of Morgan and Forrest were united, and greatly outnumbered the Union command. A member of the Seventh thus describes the battle which ensued: "General Johnson, steadily repressing the desire of his subordinate officers to charge vigorously, formed his men instead, in line, under fire, after the manner of infantry; in a few minutes ordered a retrograde movement over an open field; dismounted the men, and ordered an advance on foot, each man leading his horse; mounted them again to fall back; divided the command and sent each company to a detached and isolated position, all under fire of the entire rebel force, and held them thus until nearly surrounded, when he drew all together and ordered a retreat. At this stage of the battle I was shot and left on the field, but, from reliable sources, I learn that after retreating about two miles, the command was halted, dis-

mounted, formed in line and held the enemy in check until the flanks were turned, when another retreat was ordered, in which Lieutenant Nicholas A. Wynkoop, son of the Colonel, Battalion Adjutant, and, at the time, acting Aid-de-Camp to General Johnson, was killed. Arrived near the Cumberland River, another line was formed, dismounted, and the flanks being entirely unguarded, Morgan was enabled to throw forces to the rear to cut off retreat, and pressed heavily on all sides, when General Johnson surrendered. When it became manifest that the General purposed to yield to the enemy, Colonel Wynkoop gathered together such of his command as he could mount, and, with the Colonel of the Third Indiana, assuming a bold front, succeeding in cutting his way out, and reached Nashville. The loss in the brigade was about forty killed, and three hundred wounded and captured. The weather being very warm, many of the wounded died in rebel hands, though, so far as my experience and observation extended, every possible care and attention to our wounded was given by the rebel surgeons, and citizens of the place."

When Buell, in September, made his retrograde movement through Kentucky, and subsequently his advance, the First Battalion, under Major Wynkoop, accompanied him, participating in the battle of Perryville, losing four men wounded, and three taken prisoners. The Second and Third Battalions remained with the garrison at Nashville, and was attached to General Negley's command. They were employed in scouting and foraging, and in assisting to defend the city.

Early in November, 1862, General Rosecrans, who had superseded General Buell in command of the Army of the Cumberland, made a complete re-organization. Up to this time the cavalry had not been formed in brigades and divisions, but had been scattered over Tennessee, Kentucky, and a portion of Alabama, doing very hard duty but accomplishing very little. General D. S. Stanley was now assigned to the command of the cavalry, and made a thorough organization of it for efficient service, the Seventh being assigned to the First Brigade* of the Second Division. Little of importance transpired to break the monotony of the picket and outpost duty, except that foraging was always accompanied by fighting, until the 26th of December, when the army advanced on the enemy at Murfreesboro. The First Brigade led the centre on the Nashville and Murfreesboro Pike, the regiments alternating daily, which brought the Seventh at the head of the column on the 27th. The entire march from Nashville to Stone River was a continuous battle, between the cavalry of the two armies. Upon the arrival of the division at Stone River, on the 29th, the resistance was found too strong for the cavalry to move, and it was withdrawn to the right flank and rear. On the 30th, a battalion of the Seventh Pennsylvania, and one of the Third Kentucky, formed a

*Organization of the First Brigade, Colonel R. H. G. Minty, Second Division; Fourth Regiment United States Cavalry, Captain M'Intyre; Fourth Regiment Michigan Cavalry, Colonel Minty; Third Regiment Indiana Cavalry, Colonel Kline; Seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry, Colonel George C. Wynkoop.

chain of videttes in rear of the line of battle, with orders to drive up all stragglers. On the same day, Wheeler captured the train of the Twenty-eighth Brigade, on the Jefferson Pike, between Stewart's Creek and Lavergne. Taking a battalion of the Seventh and the Fourth Michigan, Colonel Minty moved to its relief. "I met the enemy," says Colonel Minty in his report, "who were chiefly dressed in our uniforms. The Seventh Pennsylvania drove them until after dark." On the 31st the brigade, now reduced to about nine hundred and fifty men, took position, after crossing Overall's Creek, about three quarters of a mile from the Murfreesboro and Nashville Pike, Captain Jenning's Battalion being posted in the woods near the right of the Fourth Michigan. "The enemy," says Colonel Minty, "advanced rapidly with two thousand five hundred cavalry, mounted and dismounted, and three pieces of artillery, all under command of Generals Wheeler, Wharton and Buford. They drove back the Fourth Michigan to the line of the First Tennessee skirmishers, and then attacked the Seventh Pennsylvania with great fury, but met with a determined resistance. I went forward to the line of dismounted skirmishers, and endeavored to move it to the right to strengthen the Seventh Pennsylvania, but the moment the right of the line showed itself from behind the fence where it was posted, the whole of the enemy's fire was directed on it, turning it completely around. At this moment the Fifteenth Pennsylvania gave way and retreated rapidly, leaving the battalion of the Seventh Pennsylvania, and the dismounted men, entirely unsupported, and leaving them no alternative but to retreat." When, on this day, the right wing of the army was driven back in confusion, many of the men of the battalion, on the line of the videttes, were captured by the enemy while endeavoring to drive forward the straggling infantry. After the battle was over, and the enemy was making the best of his way from the field, the cavalry was sent in pursuit. "About six miles out," says Colonel Minty, "we met the enemy in force; a sharp skirmish ensued. The Fourth Cavalry, First Tennessee Infantry, and the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, having to bear the brunt of the fight on our side; the enemy was driven from the field with heavy loss, and we returned to within a mile and a half of Murfreesboro and went into camp." The loss of the regiment, in this entire battle, was two killed, nine wounded, and fifty missing.

On the 31st of January, the First Brigade was ordered to proceed to Rover and break up a rebel outpost. Arriving near the place, his pickets were encountered and driven in by the Fourth Michigan, when the Seventh Pennsylvania was ordered to draw sabre and charge, which was executed with a cheer, breaking the rebel line and utterly routing his entire command. The pursuit was maintained for ten miles, causing a loss of half his force. After scouting inside the rebel lines for two weeks, inflicting considerable damage upon the enemy, the brigade returned to camp at Murfreesboro. Shortly afterward, learning that the enemy had re-occupied Rover in force, and had strengthened it by an intrenched infantry and artillery camp at Unionville, a town five miles

from Rover, and sixteen from Shelbyville, where a large part of the rebel army was in camp, General Sheridan was ordered to move with his division to Eagleville, three miles west of Rover, for a diversion in favor of the cavalry. When, therefore, at sunrise on the 4th, the First Brigade attacked the enemy at Rover, the surprise was complete. After a sharp skirmish the pickets were driven in, and the Seventh was ordered to charge with the sabre. It was made in column, half platoon front, and received the concentrated fire of over two thousand rifles; but without faltering, being supported by the Fourth United States on the right, and the Fourth Michigan on the left as carbineers, it dashed forward, broke the centre of the rebel line, and drove it in confusion towards Unionville. Not satisfied with his success, Colonel Minty threw the flanking regiments into columns, on roads parallel with the pike on which the Seventh was moving, and, sounding the charge along the whole line, burst upon the astonished rebels at Unionville, entering their camp on the heels of the flying fugitives from Rover. But little resistance was offered, only one regiment of infantry attempting to form line, the artillery having been moved the day before to resist the threatened advance of Sheridan. The Seventh charged through the camp, and then gave chase to the rebel cavalry retreating towards Shelbyville. The loss of the Seventh was two killed and seven wounded.

From Unionville the command marched, the same day, to Eagleville, where it joined Sheridan, and with him proceeded to Franklin, then to Columbia, skirmishing with Van Dorn and Forrest at Spring Hill, and Rutherford Creek, and returned to Murfreesboro via Franklin, reaching camp on the 15th of March. The command was engaged with Morgan at Snow Hill, near Liberty, on the 3d of April, with a loss of one killed and one wounded; fought Duke's Brigade on the 20th; assisted in the capture of McMinnville, May 6; repelled a rebel demonstration on Murfreesboro on the 14th; and fought Morgan at Alexandria on the 3d of June, in all of which the Union forces were victorious except the last. A little later Colonel Wynkoop was honorably discharged, and Lieutenant Colonel Sipes was commissioned to succeed him.

On the 24th, General Rosecrans commenced his advance on Tullahoma and Shelbyville. The cavalry, under General Stanley, moved on the right flank of the army. On the morning of the 27th, Colonel Minty was ordered to charge and carry Guy's Gap, on the Murfreesboro Pike. With the Fourth Michigan Cavalry leading the advance, and the First Division supporting the flanks, he moved rapidly on through the gap, driving the rebels towards Shelbyville, and making captures on every hand. Arrived within five miles of the town, the enemy opened with artillery from his intrenchments. Colonel Minty promptly deployed the Fourth Michigan, and Fourth United States, as skirmishers, mounted, and held the Seventh in column. The advance was sounded, when, from some cause, the men commenced cheering, the skirmish line charged, and Colonel Minty, taking advantage of the favorable moment, ordered the Seventh to charge also. Dashing forward with wild shouts, the intrench-

ments were stormed and taken, with many prisoners, and, nerved by their success, pushed on after the flying foe. A mile from town a rebel regiment was hemmed in, in an open field, and captured, offering little resistance. As the troops advanced towards the town, they were suddently checked by the rapid fire from a battery of six pieces, posted in the public square. Colonel Minty at once brought up two pieces of artillery, and, directing the Fourth United States and the Fourth Michigan to take a parallel street to the right, Colonel Jordan, with the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry, of the First Division, the first street to the left, and three companies of the Seventh, under Captain Davis, to take the centre, the signal to charge was given. The Seventh was obliged to move in the face of the rebel guns, which were trained full upon it, and were served with great rapidity, at first dealing shot and shell, and then double shotted canister. But, unmindful of the storm, Davis dashed up the narrow street, filling it from curb to curb, the shouts of the men ringing above the noise of battle. As they came near, they were saluted by a shower of bullets from the rifles and pistols of the enemy. A short run brought the column hand to hand with the hostile force, and a brief struggle ensued over the guns; but the slash of the sabre, and the rapid rounds from pistols and carbines proved too much for rebel valor. He was driven in confusion, and the powerful battery was captured, as few have been, by a direct charge of cavalry. After the loss of his artillery, a panic seemed to seize the enemy, and he fled in consternation to the bank of Duck River, a mile away, where he attempted to form a line to cover the passage of his trains. But it was a vain attempt. Charge after charge was delivered with an impetuosity inspired of success, and, finally, a wagon having been overturned upon the bridge, in wild affright the rebels broke, and threw themselves by hundreds into the river, where large numbers were drowned. Shelbyville, with all its military stores, fell into Union hands, and a powerful impetus was given to the retreat of the entire rebel army. Wheeler's boasted cavalry was broken, and never afterwards recovered from the blow. Lieutenants Amos B. Rhoades, and Francis W Reed were among the killed in this engagement.

On the Third of July, the regiment was engaged in a skirmish at Elk River, on the 17th of August, at Sparta, and, early in September, moved with the army on the Chickamauga campaign. The march was wearisome to man and beast, obliged to move with rapidity, and to cross rugged mountains. From the 18th to the 22d, in the preliminary operations, and during the progress of the battle, the regiment was in constant motion, and performed important service. On the 1st of August, it marched with the cavalry in pursuit of Wheeler, passing through East and Middle Tennessee, into Alabama. This march lasted eighteen consecutive days and nights, with little rest, and frequent running fights.

Early in the year 1864, while stationed at Huntsville, Alabama, a large part of the regiment re-enlisted and was given a veteran furlough. Upon returning, the numbers having been swelled by recruits to about eighteen

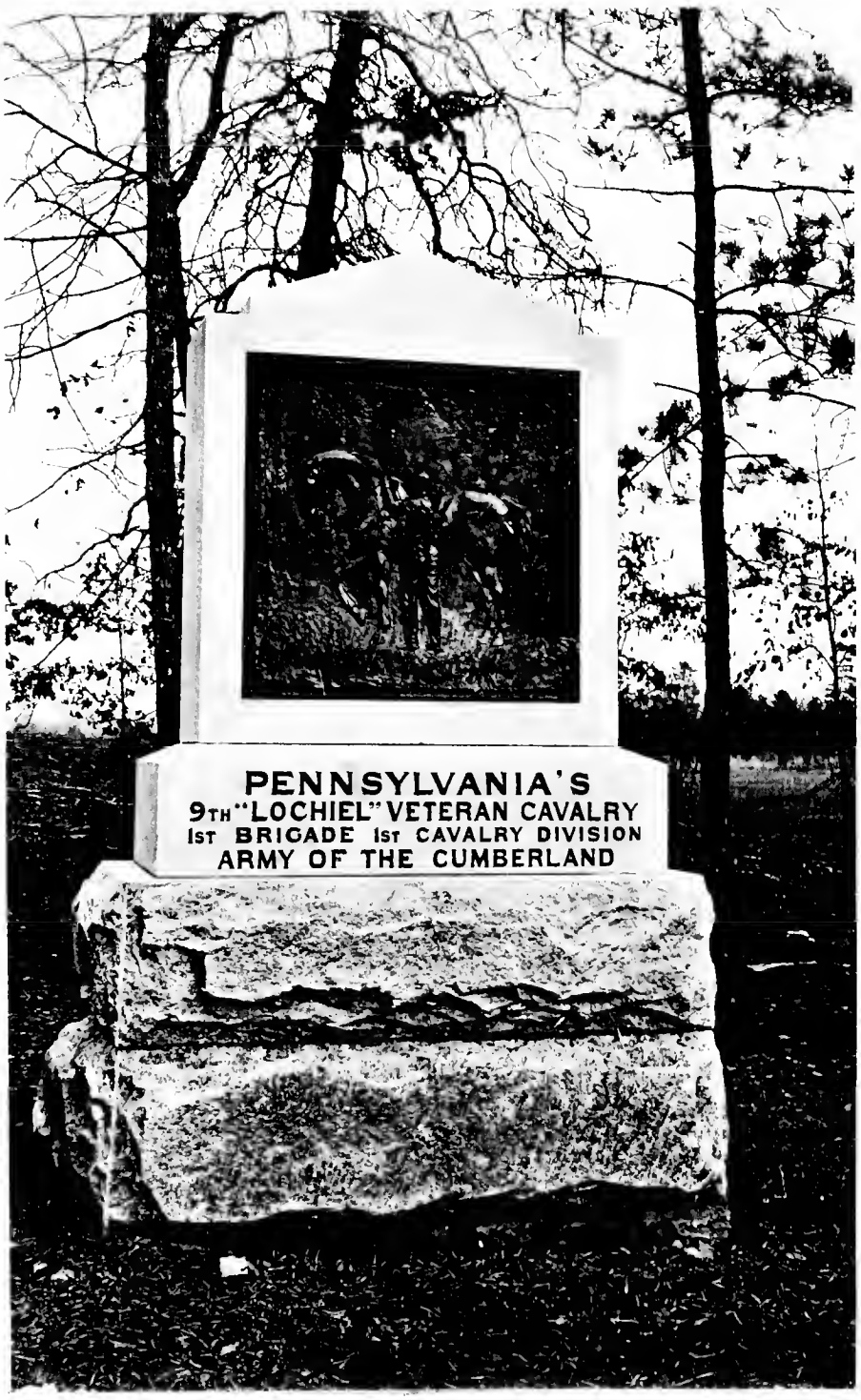
hundred, rank and file, it was stationed at Columbia, where it was ordered to drill and make preparation for the opening of the spring campaign. While upon furlough, Colonel Sipes drew Spencer carbines, improved sabres and horse equipments for the entire regiment, and, when freshly mounted, as it was at Nashville, it was well prepared for active service.

On the 30th of April, the regiment, under command of Colonel Sipes, broke camp, and, joining Garrard's Division, set forward with Sherman towards Atlanta. On the 15th of May it was engaged at Rome, and on the 27th, at Dallas and Villa Rica Road, at the latter place, having a sharp skirmish, losing three killed, six wounded, and one taken prisoner; at Big Shanty on June 9, with one killed, two wounded and two prisoners; at McAfee Cross Roads, on the 11th, with two killed, and four prisoners; at Monday Creek, on the 20th, with one killed, ten wounded, and six prisoners; at Kenesaw Mountain on the 27th; in a raid on the Augusta and Atlanta Railroad on the 18th of July; in a raid on Covington, and the destruction of the railroad, on the 21st; at Flat Rock, on the 28th, with a loss of two wounded; and on the 1st of August entered the trenches in front of Atlanta. On the 17th, it moved with Kilpatrick on his raid; on the 19th had a skirmish at Fairburn and Jonesboro; and, on the 20th, a sharp engagement at Lovejoy Station, in which Captain James G. Taylor and Lieutenant Chauncey C. Hemans were among the killed. The loss in this raid was five killed, twenty-four wounded, and fifteen missing. On the 12th of October it was engaged in the battle at Rome, and, on the following day, made a charge with the sabre on infantry, routing them and capturing two pieces of artillery, losing one killed and four wounded. Two weeks later it was engaged at Lead's Cross Roads, which closed the campaign.

The regiment having suffered severely in men, horses, and equipments, during a campaign rarely equalled for severity, was no longer fit for the field, and was ordered to Louisville, Kentucky, to be remounted, equipped, and prepared again for active duty. While here, many of the officers, whose three years' term of service had expired, were mustered out. Promotions were, accordingly, made, and, as re-organized, the field officers were, Charles C. McCormick, Colonel; James F. Andress, Lieutenant Colonel; Benjamin S. Dartt, Charles L. Greeno, and Uriah C. Hartranft, Majors.

After the battle of Nashville, in which General Thomas defeated and put to rout the rebel army under Hood, the regiment was stationed at Gravelly Springs, Alabama, on the Tennessee River, where it was engaged in drilling and completing its organization and equipment for the spring campaign of 1865.

On the 22d of March, it joined the command of General James H. Wilson, and with it set out on the expedition from Eastport, Mississippi, across the Gulf States. On the 1st of April, it was engaged in the battle of Plantersville, Alabama, and on the following day, arrived in front of Selma. The position of the regiment in the line of march for that day,


PENNSYLVANIA'S
9TH "LOCHIEL" VETERAN CAVALRY
1ST BRIGADE 1ST CAVALRY DIVISION
ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND

was the third, in the advance brigade of General Long's Division; but, upon arriving near the city, it was ordered to the front to lead the assault upon the works. "I directed General Long," says General Wilson in his report, "to assault the enemy's works by moving diagonally across the road upon which his troops were posted. * * * Fearing that this affair (the coming up of the enemy in his rear), might compromise our assault upon the main position, General Long, with admirable judgment, determined to make the assault at once, and, without waiting the signal, gave the order to advance. The troops dismounted, sprang forward with confident alacrity, and in less than fifteen minutes, without even stopping, wavering, or faltering, had swept over the works and driven the rebels in confusion towards the city. * * * The distance which the troops charged, exposed to the enemy's fire of musketry and artillery, was six hundred yards. Particular attention is invited to that part of General Long's report which describes the assault. He states that the number actually engaged in the charge, was one thousand five hundred and fifty, officers and men. The portion of the line assaulted was manned by Armstrong's Brigade, regarded as the best in Forrest's Corps, and reported by him at more than fifteen hundred men. The loss from Long's Division was forty killed, two hundred and sixty wounded, and seven missing. General Long was wounded in the head, Colonels Miller and McCormick in the leg, and Colonel Briggs in the breast. I doubt if the history of this, or any other war, will show another instance in which a line of works so strongly constructed, and as well defended as this, by musketry and artillery has been stormed and carried by a single line of men without support." The regiment was fearfully exposed, and lost heavily in killed and wounded. Lieutenant Jacob Sigmond was among the killed. Colonel McCormick fell severely wounded at the foot of the works, as the regiment, in advance of all others, was about entering the fortifications. The command now devolved on Lieutenant Colonel Andress, and under him the regiment participated in the engagement near Columbus, on the 16th of April. On the 20th it arrived at Macon, Georgia, where, the war having substantially closed, it remained until the 13th of August, when it was mustered out of service.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

9TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

NEAR WIDOW GLENN'S HOUSE, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN H. B. WALTMAN.

COMRADES:—Having been selected as your master of ceremonies on this, the occasion of the dedication of the monument erected by the generosity of our great State upon this historic field, to mark the position of the Ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry, and to

commemorate the heroic deeds of our gallant command, it becomes necessary for me to attempt to make a speech.

Most of my old comrades know that I am not a public speaker, but no matter how deficient I may be in this respect it strikes me that upon such an auspicious occasion as this, when we, the survivors of the gallant Ninth Cavalry, here assembled upon this historic field of Chickamauga, the theatre of bloody strife over thirty years ago in which we all were participants, the recollections of which are now at this remote period since the war still so fresh in our memories, that even the most commonplace speaker would not refuse to make the attempt.

While the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania sent into the field, in defense of the Union, hundreds of thousands of her brave sons, composing regiments, that achieved distinction upon many battlefields in the war of the rebellion, nevertheless it is a fact that has never been disputed, that our own, the gallant Ninth, ranks second to none in point of service, or the bravery of men and officers.

How well we remember the brave, dashing and intrepid Kilpatrick, who so often led us to victory. He placed a high estimate upon the value of our services, as was often testified by him when he selected the old Ninth for a leading part in every hazardous enterprise to be undertaken or when any important movement was to be made requiring the presence of brave men and rough riders.

The compliments he lavished upon our brave boys are familiar to all of us and form a part of the history of the regiment. It is a great pleasure and satisfaction for me to be here with you, my old comrades, to-day and to participate in the dedicatory ceremonies, as also to meet with you once more as we did in camp and field, recognizing that we cannot do so many years longer.

Therefore, I am rejoiced to be here and proud to say I was a member of the Ninth Cavalry, and we can leave no richer heritage to our children than the record made by our regiment, and the fact that each and every one of us contributed to that imperishable record.

When we went out in defense of the dear old flag, we were, many of us, mere boys; to-day we appear together as old gray haired men, with the weight of many years heavy upon us. Our ranks since the war have been thinned by death, and we all must sooner or later answer the last roll call. No more will we respond to the old familiar call of "boots and saddles," but ere long "taps" will be sounded for us, and let all be ready to obey the last summons.

Thanking you, dear comrades, for the honor conferred in selecting me as your presiding officer on this great occasion, we will now proceed with the business on hand.

PRAYER BY LIEUTENANT ISAAC D. LANDIS, ADJUTANT.

ALMIGHTY GOD and Father of all, who rulest over nations and individuals, who governeth and controlleth the actions of the spheres and elements, as well as overruleth the actions of the hearts of men, who putteth down one and upholdeth the other, we come into Thy presence with grateful hearts this day.

After many years we have been spared to return to this place in peace, the scenes of carnage and internecine strife and its cause have given way to peace, prosperity and fraternity; our national unity preserved, and the national sin of slavery expiated for, in blood and suffering. We thank Thee for a united country, and pray that this nation, founded on the principles of religious liberty, and acknowledging Thee as Supreme Ruler of all, may never again be disturbed by the desolation of war, but may ever stand a God-fearing and God-honoring republic.

We have come together this day to honor those of our regiment who have given their lives, and blood and service to their country on this field, by the erection and dedication of this beautiful monument to their memory, and pray this service of love and consecration may be acceptable to Thee.

Our hearts are made sad in the memory of those who gave up their lives, and the many sad homes and heart-aches of loved ones bereft, and pray the consolations of Thy grace may have healed all wounds.

And now, our Father, may we all be impressed with the exercises of this day. We who survive must soon follow those of our comrades who have been called from this stage of action, and appear before Thee in judgment.

We pray that we may all be enlisted under the banner of Jesus Christ as the Captain of our salvation, fight the good fight of faith, and come up before Thee to hear the welcome plaudit, "Come ye blessed of my Father, enter into the joys of thy reward," and we will accord to Thee all praise through eternity. Amen.

ADDRESS OF MAJOR SIMON B. CAMERON.

MEMBERS of the Ninth Pennsylvania "Lochiel" Cavalry, Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is but proper that in my opening remarks to you, survivors of the gallant old Lochiel Cavalry, and your friends who have come here with you to the battlefield of Chickamauga to assist in dedicating this monument, that I go back to that memorable September and October in 1861, when you were in rendezvous at "Camp Cam-

eron." Many of you remember the little fellow about six or seven years of age who almost daily rode into your camp on a Shetland pony and mingled with you. No doubt but the recollections of your own little bairns at home made you treat that little fellow with the kindness you did. And that laddie is here to-day in the full vigor of manhood to assist you—you faithful old soldiers of this Grand Republic—to dedicate this magnificent monument, not only out of respect to you who are present, but to reverence the memory of those absent.

When we first met you knew not what war was; to-day we are on the other side of that terrible struggle to uphold the unity of this country, and you, who passed through it, can truthfully say, as did that hero of many a hard fought battle when asked, "What is war?" answered, "War is hell."

But let us go back to "Camp Cameron" and follow you from there on down to the never to be forgotten bloody field of Chickamauga. We read of no famous charge like the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, nor do we read of any cowardly retreats, but what you did do reminds me of the remarks of General Webb at the "high water mark" monument dedicated some years ago at Gettysburg when he was called upon to tell what his men did at the Bloody Angle. He said, "We didn't do much. We were ordered to occupy a certain position. We did so. The enemy attacked us; we didn't advance because we couldn't; we didn't retreat because we wouldn't. We just staid there." And that, my friends, means far more than any brilliant charge you have ever read of. That does not mean a point gained by a wild charge when men's excitement drives all thought of danger away, but it does mean calmly and deliberately settling down to the fact that before the sun sets many of this command will be lying on this field cold in death—"We just staid there." True, indeed, as you think of the days when this battle of Chickamauga was fought, there is not one among you but that can remember of a friend and companion at his right or at his left but that did stay there. Proud then, indeed, should each and every one of you be that you are members of an organization that could stay there.

Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, it was with sincere regret that your Commander-in-Chief, General Gobin, was unable to be with you to-day, but a previous engagement compels his presence elsewhere. My Commander-in-Chief, the Governor of our dear old Commonwealth, Governor Hastings, is suffering from a slight indisposition or he would have been with us.

Soldiers of the war of the rebellion from Pennsylvania, you should feel proud to-day, for, as you gaze upon this monument, you cannot but realize that Pennsylvania has again shown her appreciation of what you did towards saving this country from destruction. The money for its purchase and erection was appropriated by the Legislature of our State, as well as the money to furnish transportation to you, her heroes, giving an opportunity of once more seeing this field where so many of your comrades fell never to rise again.

This is hallowed ground on which we stand, made so by the noble brave who fought and died here, as well as those who yet live.

This monument, then, is not in memory only of those who are gone, but of you, as well, who stand around me to-day. You are as much heroes as those who are gone. Our Father in Heaven saw fit to spare you, perhaps to make use of you again.

When I meditate my feelings almost overpower me. Thirty-four years ago you were twelve hundred strong. To-day but one hundred and seventy-five answered to the roll call. Thirty-four years ago he whom you honored by naming your regiment after his home was leaving nothing undone to make you of the "Lochiel Cavalry" as comfortable as it were possible and not only you but every man who from our Keystone State took up arms to defend this land. Now he is gone! A father and an uncle rest in soldiers' graves to-day. Is it any wonder I shed tears with you? But I thank God that they, like you and your comrades, were men brave enough to offer their services for the Union. In closing, men of the "Ninth Pennsylvania Lochiel Cavalry" and those of us who are here to join you in dedicating this beautiful monument, let us turn our heads heavenward and with sight almost able to penetrate the great beyond, methinks,—for we are on hallowed ground —thank Him who doeth all things wisely and well, for permitting us to be here to-day and for our noble land, and may we, when the last roll call comes, be once more united with those brave men who have only gone before.

ADDRESS OF MAJOR M. A. GHERST.

MEMBERS of the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry Association, Ladies and Gentlemen:—Many agreeable duties have I met, many pleasures have greeted me in the past, and many happy incidents have punctuated my busy and somewhat eventful life, but I am sure, that few, if any, have left fonder recollections, than will this opportunity of meeting and joining with you in these exercises. The invitation to address you came to me as a great surprise, and I scarcely know what to say, but dull, indeed, would be the mind, unfeeling and callous the heart, that would fail to respond to the patriotism that seems to fill the very air we breathe, standing, as we do, on the soil made sacred by your deeds of valor and heroism, and by the blood of the men who here gave their lives that the Nation might live. Yesterday we were strangers, you and I, but strangers now no longer. I feel that while my service was far removed from yours, I am now one of you. The comradeship that binds us one to another makes our hearts responsive, and tears unbidden start when memories of those other days come trooping up before our visions. We have met to dedicate this monument to the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry. To the casual observer it will only be so much bronze and granite. The future visitor to this battlefield may pause and read the inscription that

directs attention to its purpose. He may even admire and commend its stately proportions and graceful symmetry. He may perhaps wonder and marvel at the munificence of a grateful State, whose Legislature saw fit thus to express a sentiment of devotion due the living and the dead who struggled here. To you and to me, my comrades, to your kindred, to your sons and your daughters it is vastly more significant. As we stand in the shadow of this monument our minds turn back to a period when all was peace. We recall happy homes and firesides undisturbed by the tread of armies, the sound and crash of battle, or even the thoughts of war and bloodshed. Actuated and impelled by the hopes and ambitions of youth we see the young men of the land striving to excel in whatever directions the duties of life might lead. But a change came. A cloud of war darkened the horizon. After years of threatening of nullification and secession, one state after another left the great sisterhood of states, built up a Confederacy, and fired upon Fort Sumter. The echoes of that shot startled the loyal people of the land. Responding tc the call of the President, we watch the gathering of vast armies. They come from the north, the east, and the west, and sweeping southward, like mighty streams, they meet the tide of battle upon Confederate soil. Then they surged back and forth like angry waves of a storm driven sea. Now they struck the very gates of the rebel Capitol, and again they were dashed against the rock-bound hills of our own State at Gettysburg. Thus for four long years that crimson tide ebbed and flowed, and as each wave receded it left upon the strand the blighted hopes of many a fond wife and doting mother. I need not remind you of the advance of our army and its first repulse at Bull Run. To the subsequent campaigns on the peninsula with their disastrous results I need but refer. The disappointment over the failures at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville were too keen to be so easily forgotten. The defeat of Lee at Antietam by McClellan, and the victory of Meade at Gettysburg over the flower of the rebel army, formed the silver lining to the lowering clouds that hung over the nation. The capture of Fort Donelson and the brilliant and matchless campaign that resulted in the downfall of Vicksburg placed the silent Grant first among the greatest soldiers the world ever saw. Sherman's triumphant march to the sea, Sheridan's dashing exploits in the Valley, and the persistency and unyielding tenacity of Grant, as he pushed Lee from every stronghold in those successive movements that ended at Appomattox, challenged our admiration. Let me here pause a moment to say that while I yield to no man in my respect and reverence for the illustrious leaders whose names illumine the pages of American history and illustrate American valor, the men who carried the guns, who swung the sabers, who manned the batteries, and rallied on Snodgrass Hill gave to Thomas the imperishable title of the "Rock of Chickamauga."

The men in the ranks that extended from Culp's Hill to Round Top, and who rolled back the flood of secession at Gettysburg, made the name of Meade a household word. The sailors who followed the fortunes of the

navy gave us a Porter and a Farragut. The army that marched from Atlanta to the sea made Sherman the invincible hero. The fame of Sheridan was made possible only by the men who followed wherever he led. The men in the ranks, who stood and fought and died at Vicksburg, and from the Wilderness to Appomattox, immortalized the name of Grant. The valor of the American soldier stands without parallel in the history of warfare. Could the deeds of heroism of the individual be written, they would compare in brilliancy with those of the most illustrious chieftain. After four years of carnage the clouds of war finally broke and the sunshine of peace again illuminated the land. Then back across the Potomac came that victorious army, marched out Pennsylvania Avenue, passing in review before the leaders whom the army and the nation had learned to love, on to their homes, were mustered out, disbanded and became absorbed in the great citizenship of the land. The rejoicings over the dawn of peace and, with it, the return of that matchless army, were tempered with sadness because of the many who never came back. As those shattered remnants swung out Pennsylvania Avenue, amid the plaudits of assembled multitudes, there were many left behind on crutches, many with empty sleeves, but sadder still, thousands who did not survive the horrors of prison life, and the countless thousands of our comrades whose bodies strewed every battlefield of that great struggle. Comrades, the touch of whose elbows would never again be felt, and the sound of whose voices would never again be heard. They would answer to their names on earth no more. You recall the weariness of the march, the discomforts of the bivouac, the dangers of the picket line, the awful carnage of the battlefield, but you live to enjoy the full fruition of all you did, all you suffered and all you sacrificed. They suffered all you did in life but immeasurably greater was their sacrifice when they gave their lives that future generations might enjoy, to the fullest extent, the heritage of freedom left by our fathers. We can never appreciate the loss to the widows and orphans, the mothers, the sisters and the sweethearts of the land. How great must have been their sufferings, how anxious their watching for good tidings from the field of battle, how strong their hopes, but how inexpressably keen their disappointment because their loved ones never came back. The multiplied thousands of graves scattered all over the land speak with silent eloquence of the homes broken, the firesides desolated, and the hopes blighted. Every bullet, as it filled its fatal mission, struck some fond, waiting, loving heart at home, and left a wound that eternity alone can heal. My friends, let me say in conclusion that while the bitterness and asperity of those days have passed away, while we can now calmly, coolly and dispassionately discuss the issues then involved, no distorted history, no apologies, no false teachings, can ever change the indisputable fact, that the men whose names we honor and whose memories we thus perpetuate, were right, their cause was just, while those in gray, who sought the destruction of the fairest land God ever created and fostered, were wrong, their cause inexcusable, unjustifiable and without reason. My comrades, as we separate, and journey to-

wards our respective homes, let us pledge renewed devotion to the memory of our comrades. Our friendship began when, with uplifted hand, we swore allegiance to our flag and country. This friendship was sealed in blood and should be as lasting as life itself. Let no act of ours ever cast a stain on the fair escutcheon of the American soldier. Let us point to his patriotism as a guide for future generations. May we so act our part in life that when the final summons comes we can leave a legacy richer far than gold, a character pure, transparent and spotless, and a reputation, bright and untarnished. Then, when the last duty has been performed, the last roll call answered, the last faint expiring echoes of taps—the soldier's good night—blending with the first notes of the reveille of the resurrection morning, and we hear the commendations of duties well performed, we can feel that enshrined in the hearts of a grateful people are the memories of the men who saved the flag from dishonor, and with them, thus honored and revered, will be that host of true devoted, loyal women, who by their sacrifices and labor at home, their ministrations in the hospitals, and, above all, by their prayers, made possible the grand achievements of the noblest army ever marshalled by mighty chieftains, and future generations will call blessed, the ancestry that left to them a country with a record so grand and glorious, and possibilities unparalled in the history of nations.

ADDRESS OF SERGEANT JOSEPH TIMMONS.

COMRADES of the Ninth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry:—As your adjutant on this occasion, it is my happy privilege to call the roll and hear you answer to your names once more, at the base of this beautiful monument and on this historic field.

There is no more fitting place for the erection of this monument than this spot. This valley constituted the base of operations of the First Cavalry Division for nearly two months. Here many of our brave comrades of the Ninth bit the dust and now here, after thirty-four years, the great Ruler of the universe has permitted a favored few of us to make this pilgrimage for the purpose of dedicating this beautiful monument erected by the grand old State of Pennsylvania.

Here, on this bloody field, men fought as with the desperation of despair. You will remember that night never brought relief, but from sunrise to sunrise the gallant old Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry, during the three days of this great battle, were constantly in the saddle.

When the sun had sunk behind the mountains and the smoke, eddying off along the hills like a dense and heavy canopy over the scenes, as if to hide from the eye of heaven the surging combatants and heaps of slain, the combat deepened and the infernal dogs of war played the same carnage as in the broad light of day.

The English bards delight to sing the praises of Waterloo, but behold

a greater than Waterloo. The losses at that memorable battle, in 1815, were fourteen per cent., while the losses at Chickamauga were twenty-one per cent., and General Bragg, in his report to the Confederate War Department, places his loss at thirty-five per cent.

There is a degree of sadness connected with these ceremonies which you and I, as survivors, fully appreciate. I refer to the absent ones. Those who have passed to the other side have answered the last roll call and are encamped to-day on Fame's eternal camping ground, with Lincoln, Stanton, Thomas and our own gallant Kilpatrick, but their deeds live with us and have made an indelible impression on our minds and will live with us and long after we are gone.

This battlefield, as we knew it thirty-four years ago, was an open forest with an undergrowth of sage brush and broken timber, a very uninteresting spot indeed. Lately it has been transformed into a beautiful White City, with macadamized roads and battle scarred monuments announcing the splendor and glory of the past. All this has been accomplished by a grateful Nation. The war is over and we are a reunited country, the strongest in the whole world. Our flag commands respect in every part of the globe. Our countrymen, whom we were compelled to fight, fully recognize that the Union and the Constitution are one and inseparable, now and forever, and, while we moisten with our tears the ashes of our fallen comrades, we can well say:

"The graves of the dead with the grass overgrown
Shall still be the footsteps of Liberty's throne."

As I remarked before, it has been my happy privilege to call the roll this morning and find that one hundred and seventeen comrades have answered to their names. There will never, at any future time, so many of us assemble together. The footprints of time are laying their marks upon us and those of us who joined the regiment beardless youths are now decrepit old men. However, right here, one happy thought presents itself. The scars and blood of the war are gone; sweet, gentle peace and time have healed them all.

We are here to-day on a mission of love, with our hearts overflowing with the milk of human kindness, and we, being the victors, can afford to forgive and forget. We are also bequeathing to our children a glorious heritage and, as time rolls on, future generations will appreciate the sacrifice that this generation has made in order to perpetuate one of the best governments on the face of the earth and point with pride to that grand old flag, the stars and stripes, and say:

"Let it float, let it float to the breezes unfurled,
The pride of the veterans, the boast of the world."

I cannot close these remarks without referring to that great and good man, the Chief among ten millions, and the one of all men with gentle heart and firm hand, with malice towards none and charity for all, full of good words and works, who, upon the field of Gettysburg, urged his countrymen, "That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—

and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth." He was the greatest man the world has produced within six hundred years. He was a born leader of men. In vain we search the pages of history to find the record of a greater man. Plain, simple, lovable, unshorn of his originality, a burden bearer for others, always recognizing the Confederates, even those in arms, as his countrymen. Such a man was Abraham Lincoln. Notwithstanding, the generation that produced this great man, produced his assassin.

When prostrated over the defeat of some part of the army, a friend, who was intimate with the martyred President, would see him retire to the sanctity of his chamber to pray or read his favorite poem by Knox, the closing of which is:

"'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossoms of health, to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud;
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud."

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT.*

THE Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Ninety-second of the line, at first known as the Lochiel Cavalry, was organized on the 29th of August, 1861, in compliance with an order of the Hon. Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, with Edward C. Williams, of Harrisburg, as Colonel; Thomas C. James, of Philadelphia, as Lieutenant Colonel, and Thomas J. Jordan, of Harrisburg, as Major. Under this authority, the officers above named appointed the necessary line officers, and directed them to proceed at once to recruit men for their respective companies. The place of rendezvous was at Camp Cameron, near Harrisburg. The regiment was composed of twelve companies, principally raised in the counties of Dauphin, Luzerne, Lancaster, Huntingdon, Perry, Cumberland, Mifflin, Blair, Wayne, Chester, Lehigh, Susquehanna, and in the city and county of Philadelphia. The field and many of the line officers and privates had served for the short term in 1861, and Colonel Williams had served in the militia as early as 1832; had served with General Scott, in Mexico, from the capture of Vera Cruz to the first surrender of the Capitol, receiving a wound at the storming of Chepultapec; and had commanded, with the rank of Brigadier General, the brigade known as the Scott Legion of Philadelphia, in the three months' service.

By the 1st of October the companies were full, and the men, by drill and discipline, fitted for the field. On the 20th of November, by order of the Secretary of War the regiment moved by rail to Pittsburgh, and thence by boat to Louisville, Kentucky, where, upon its arrival, it was

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Site of General Rosecran's Headquarters, Widow Glenn s, Chickamauga.

reported to General Buell, in command of the Department of the Cumberland, and placed in camp at Jeffersonville, Indiana, opposite to Louisville. Mounted drill was at once commenced, a school for officers established, and by the 10th of January, 1862, by constant hard work and strict discipline, the regiment had acquired such proficiency that it was ordered to the front, the enemy occupying the line of Greene River. On the advance of Generals Buell and Mitchell, in the early part of February, upon General A. Sidney Johnston's position at Bowling Green, in compliance with an urgent request made by citizens, and the Legislature of Kentucky, the regiment was ordered to remain for the protection of the State, and was posted, the First Battalion, under command of Colonel Williams, at Grayson Springs, the Second, under Lieutenant Colonel James, at Calhoun, in Western Kentucky, and the third, under Major Jordan, at Bacon Creek, on the line of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad.

On the 5th of March, the regiment was ordered into Tennessee, the First Battalion to Springfield, the Second to Clarksville, and the third to Nashville. Soon after reaching Nashville, the Third Battalion was moved to Gallatin, and on the 4th of May, it first met the enemy under Morgan, at Lebanon, where, with the Seventh Pennsylvania and the Third Kentucky Cavalry, it most signally defeated that daring partisan, capturing two hundred and ninety-three of his men, with Lieutenant Colonel Wood, Morgan's second in command, Morgan himself narrowly escaping capture by the fleetness of his celebrated steed, to the Cumberland River, which he swam, leaving the animal a prize to the regiment. On the 14th of May, the Third Battalion marched from Lebanon to Livingston, in Overton county, after Morgan, who was again in the field, and at Spring Creek came upon his rear guard, where, after a spirited action, the guard was captured, with the Quartermaster of Morgan's Brigade. Pushing on after Morgan, who declined fighting, he was forced to the Cumberland Mountains at Sparta, where his command scattered upon the various roads leading to Chattanooga. On the 3d of June, the Third Battalion marched from Lebanon, Tennessee, to Tompkinsville, Kentucky, and on the 6th, Captain Hugh McCullough was warmly engaged at Moore's Hill, defeating Colonel Hamilton, who had a largely superior force, with a loss of the leader, Captain McCullough, and four men killed, and ten badly wounded. Captain McCullough, a brave and competent officer, was shot through the stomach, while leading his men to the charge. On the 9th of July, 1862, Morgan, with a force of over two thousand men, advanced against Tompkinsville. To meet this force Major Jordan, who was in command of the post, had but two hundred and thirty, and after maintaining an unequal contest for two hours, finding himself being surrounded, he retired to Burksville, Kentucky. In this engagement fifty-seven of the enemy were killed, and one hundred and forty wounded, while the loss in the battalion was only ten killed, fourteen wounded, and nineteen taken prisoners. Among the latter was

Major Jordan, who had his horse killed in the action. Lieutenant Aaron Sullivan was among the killed.

In the meantime the First Battalion remained at Springfield, and the Second at Clarksville. Finding that the enemy was penetrating Kentucky in large force, the regiment was again united under Colonel Williams, at Lebanon, Kentucky, early in August, and was employed in keeping the State clear of Morgan and his bands, and in watching the advance of Kirby Smith. After the disastrous battle of Richmond, Kentucky, on the 30th, in connection with the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, it covered the retreat of General Nelson to Louisville, fighting daily the enemy's advance under Jenkins and Colonel Scott, of the First Louisiana Cavalry, who displayed great activity, attacking at every favorable point. At Shelbyville it had a sharp encounter, defeating Jenkins, killing twenty-seven of his men, and capturing forty-four. After reaching Louisville it was employed in guarding the roads in the direction of Tennessee, on which General Buell was marching for the relief of Kentucky. Upon General Buell's arrival, in conjunction with the Second Michigan, it took the advance to Perryville, and by its boldness in pushing the enemy's rear, brought on the sanguinary battle fought there, sustaining the fire of his infantry until relieved by McCook's Corps. It then formed on the right of the line, and by its steadiness, foiled every attempt of the enemy's cavalry to turn its flank. In this action it had ten killed, and twenty-seven wounded. In general orders issued after the action, General Buell says, "The Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry behaved most bravely, being at one time compelled to stand for three-quarters of an hour under the concentrated fire of three batteries of the enemy's artillery, and only retiring when ordered to do so."

By hard service the regiment had by this time become much weakened, and about one-half of the men were dismounted. It was accordingly ordered to Louisville for fresh horses and equipments. After receiving these, in company with the Second Michigan, it marched to Nicholasville, to prepare for a raid into East Tennessee, upon the railroads communicating with the rebel Capitol, by which succor should be prevented from reaching General Bragg before the advance of Rosecrans to Stone River. On the 22d of December, the expedition, under command of General Carter, left Nicholasville, and on reaching Big Hill, all the commissary stores, and one hundred rounds of ammunition per man were distributed, roads and civilization were left behind, and the command took to the deer-paths of Pine, Cumberland, and Clinch Mountains. To one unacquainted with the way, it is difficult to form any adequate conception of the hardships which the troops encountered on this march. These mountains, cheerless and dark, and savage as when Boone first saw them, are at this point one hundred miles wide, and can only be crossed by following the paths worn by the deer and the Indian ages before. Over these paths, in single file, marched the regiments, traveling day and night, swimming the Cumberland and Clinch Rivers, and fording the numerous creeks on the route, until the 1st of January, 1863,

when it reached the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, at the bridge spanning the Watauga. This was defended by a company of about one hundred strong, from the command of General Humphrey Marshall, well entrenched. As time was all important, the cavalry was dismounted, the place carried by assault, and the bridge, a structure of two long spans, was burned. As it was deemed unwise to cumber the column with prisoners, the captured party was at once paroled, and the command moved down the railroad ten or twelve miles to the point where it crosses the Holston River. The bridge here was defended by a force of two hundred and fifty men, having stockades and entrenchments skilfully constructed for its defence. Without delay these were stormed, and the entire rebel force taken prisoners. In this action the Ninth lost six killed and twenty-five wounded. Among the latter was Sergeant Ellis T. Hamersly, who was shot through the thigh, the missile inflicting a painful and dangerous wound. All the badly wounded were left with the paroled enemy, the command being without ambulances, with the exception of Sergeant Hamersly, who resolutely refused to remain, and succeeded in keeping his horse and moving with the column until it reached Kentucky. After leaving the Holston Bridge, and destroying a trestle work of nearly a mile across a swamp, the command faced for Kentucky, and by skilful strategy, joined with signal enterprise and rapidity of movement, succeeded in eluding the enemy, eight thousand strong, under Marshall, and recrossed the Cumberland Mountains, returning by the same paths by which it advanced. The success of this raid, in the face of a greatly superior force of the enemy, was the cause of so much chagrin to the rebel chieftains, that Marshall, the commander, was relieved and never afterwards restored to his command.

The regiment reached Nicholasville from this raid on the night of the 13th of January, with two-thirds of its men dismounted, the animals, for more than one hundred miles while crossing the mountains, being without food. In the meantime Colonel Williams, for some cause of difficulty involving a question of rank, had resigned, and Lieutenant Colonel James, on the 13th of January died. Major Jordan was accordingly promoted to Colonel. After a few days rest, the regiment marched to Louisville, where it was remounted, and thence by rail to Nashville. On the 8th of February, two days after its arrival, it proceeded, by order of General Rosecrans, to Franklin, where, after a sharp skirmish, General Forrest's Brigade of the enemy was driven from the town. Colonel Jordan's command here formed the right wing of the army of the Cumberland, which was now confronting the enemy at Liberty on the left, Shelbyville and Tullohoma in the centre, and Triune and Franklin on its extreme right. At Spring Hill, fourteen miles in front of Franklin, was the extreme of the left wing of the enemy, commanded by General Van Dorn, Wheeler and Forrest commanding divisions under him, with a force of twelve thousand cavalry. The advance brigade of this force was at Thompson's Station, nine miles out on the Columbia Pike, the Eighth Mississippi doing picket duty three miles nearer Franklin, and the Fourth

Mississippi performing the same duty five miles to the right, on the Carter's Creek Pike. For eighteen days, the Ninth, aided by three hundred men from the Second Michigan Cavalry, without other support, confronted this strong rebel force, and daily, to deceive the enemy, made strong attacks upon his advance positions. This bold strategy was entirely successful, and the weakness of the post was not discovered by Van Dorn, until the morning of the 4th of March, when he advanced in force to storm the place; but a division of infantry, under Colonel John Coburn, of Indiana, having reached Franklin during the night of the 3d, the whole command marched out on the morning of the 4th, and four miles from Franklin met the enemy. After a hotly contested engagement, which lasted from nine in the morning until three in the afternoon, the enemy was finally driven back to his position at Thompson's Station. In this action, the regiment suffered severely, having twelve killed and fifty-one wounded. On the following morning, Colonel Coburn, who had assumed command, determined to pursue and drive the enemy from the Station, his chosen ground. Immediately after daylight, Colonel Jordan was ordered to advance with his regiment, and drive the enemy into position. As Jordan moved out, skirmishing opened, and every moment became heavier. At the hills in front of the Station the enemy made a determined stand, but the First Battalion, under Lieutenant Colonel Savage, and the Second under Major Detweiler, by a most gallant charge, drove him from his position, and held the ground until the infantry had formed and advanced to their relief. This action proved disastrous to the Union arms, and Colonel Coburn, with three thousand eight hundred infantry, was captured. Colonel Jordan, with the cavalry, fought his way back to Franklin, bringing off two hundred and twenty prisoners, together with the entire artillery and baggage train of the army and all the wounded that the ambulances could bear. For the heroic part borne by the regiment in this action, it was mentioned honorably in special orders by General Rosecrans.

In the campaign against Bragg in Tennessee, which culminated in the battle of Chickamauga, the regiment took part, and with the First Brigade, First Division of the Cavalry under General Stanley, led the advance of our army. In the initial movements it fought in the battles of Rover, Middletown, and Shelbyville, and at the latter place charged the left flank of the enemy, while the Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry charged the centre, and in a most stubborn hand-to-hand encounter, succeeded in capturing nearly a thousand prisoners, with the enemy's battery, breaking up entirely his cavalry organization, and driving the few who escaped as mere fugitives upon the main force at Tullahoma. Among the killed was Captain Gilbert Waters. It also participated in the action at Elk River, and by passing the stream above the right flank of the enemy, and boldly attacking him, forced him from his position at the fords in front of General Turchin, enabling his command to pass the river and follow the retreating columns. At Cowan, a few days later, near the foot of the Cumberland Mountains, the regiment captured two

hundred of the rear guard of Bragg as he was passing. A few days previous to the battle of Chickamauga, it penetrated to a point near Lafayette, Georgia, and captured by a gallant charge, a part of the advance guard of General Longstreet, then marching from the army of Lee in Virginia, to reinforce Bragg, and was thus enabled to give Rosecrans the first positive information of Longstreet's presence. At Chickamauga, the regiment held the right of our line, and after the defeat of McCook's Corps, closed on the right of General Thomas, and defended his flank during the remainder of the battle. For its conduct in this desperate encounter it received from General Thomas a complimentary notice, and Colonel Jordan was commended for his gallantry in the most flattering terms.

During the winter of 1863, and spring of 1864, it was in East Tennessee, and fought in the battles of Dandrige, New Market, Mossy Creek, and Fair Garden, capturing at the latter place the artillery of the enemy. The regiment having re-enlisted was given a furlough of thirty days, and returned to Pennsylvania early in April. By the latter part of May it was again in the field at Louisville, having recruited its thinned ranks in the meantime, to twelve hundred men. While at Louisville receiving arms and horses, General John H. Morgan made his last raid into Kentucky, and was pushing for Frankfort, at which place he designed crossing the Kentucky River, and then by overpowering the detachments scattered along the Louisville and Nashville Railroad as guard, breaking up the track, and burning the bridges, cut off Sherman, who was then far on his march to Atlanta, from his base of supplies, and compel him to fall back to Chattanooga. Colonel Jordan at once volunteered to defend Frankfort, and seizing all the horses necessary to mount his command, and arming his men with common muskets, he marched by night to the Capitol, fifty-four miles, and successfully held the place, compelling Morgan to abandon his well laid scheme, and fall back towards Pound Gap, near which place he was badly defeated by General Burbridge, who had a division of cavalry in his rear.

The regiment soon after marched to Nashville, and thence to Chattanooga, arriving on the 2d of September. Here it was ascertained that the rebel General Wheeler was crossing the mountains into Middle Tennessee, with all his cavalry. By order of General J. B. Steedman, then in command at Chattanooga, the regiment at once started in pursuit, crossing the mountains direct to McMinnville, thence to Murfreesboro, where it arrived on the 5th. On the morning of the 6th, it marched out twelve miles on the Woodbury and McMinnville Road to Readyville, where it attacked and utterly defeated General Dibberel's Brigade of Wheeler's command, taking two hundred and ninety-four prisoners, a large proportion of whom were wounded with sabre cuts. The charge in this action was led by Major D. H. Kimmel, in a most gallant manner. The next day by order received by telegraph from General Thomas, Colonel Jordan was placed in command of all the cavalry in Tennessee, and directed to pursue the retreating enemy. He marched the same afternoon,

and at Woodbury, just at dusk, met and defeated a part of the rebel General Williams' Division, under Colonel Anderson. On the following morning he continued the pursuit to McMinnville, and the day following to Sparta, General Williams constantly avoiding action, though he had more than double the force under Colonel Jordan. At Sparta the enemy took to the mountains and passed into East Tennessee. For this conduct in refusing to fight, General Williams was placed under arrest by General Wheeler, from which he was not released until the end of the war. In acknowledgment of the good conduct of Colonel Jordan and the troops under his command, of which the Ninth Pennsylvania constituted two-thirds, complimentary orders were issued by General Van Cleve at Murfreesboro, General Milroy at Tullahoma, and General Steedman at Chattanooga.

The regiment then marched to join General Sherman at Marietta, Georgia, and on the 14th of November, started on its march with that great chieftain to the sea. Previous to moving, it was assigned to the First Brigade, Third Division of Cavalry, the whole under command of General Judson Kilpatrick, and was assigned to the right wing of the army, under General Howard, leading his advance to Macon and Milledgeville. On the 16th, the first day out from Atlanta, it encountered General Wheeler, who, with his cavalry occupied the old works of the enemy at Lovejoy's Station, on the Macon Railroad. The position was a formidable one, having been well entrenched by General Hood. As the brigade moved to the attack, the enemy opened a galling fire from four guns; but after a short and sharp encounter, by a most gallant charge, the regiment gained a lodgment in the works, driving the enemy from his guns, and capturing them with more than three hundred prisoners. The guns were at once manned by the regiment and were retained by it until the end of the war. They were the same guns that had been surrendered to the superior forces of the enemy near Macon, by General Stoneman, some months previous.

Early in December, while marching on Macon, it skirmished heavily with the enemy, and with the brigade pushed the cavalry of Wheeler within the defences of the city. On the day following, in conjunction with Walcott's Brigade of Wood's Division, Fifteenth Corps, it fought in the battle of Bear Creek or Griswoldville, defeating Wheeler, but not without severe loss, having ninety-five men killed and wounded. Moving through Milledgeville to the left flank of our army, it demonstrated in the direction of Augusta, and after crossing the Ogeechee at the falls, turned southeast towards Millen, one of the prison-pens for Union soldiers. When within one day's march of Waynesboro, Wheeler made a sudden night attack, but was defeated, though he followed up the command closely to Waynesboro, where he again made a fruitless night attack. On the day following, it having been discovered that the Union prisoners had been removed from Millen, and the necessity for proceeding further in this direction obviated, the command turned towards Louisville, Georgia, to form a junction with General Baird's Division of Infantry,

which would cross the Ogeechee at that point. During the day Wheeler followed closely, and at Buckhead Creek made a heavy attack upon the Ninth, which was in the rear, in the hope of cutting it off from the rest of the column already across the stream. By a bold charge the enemy was beaten off, and the regiment was enabled to join the remainder of the command now in line of battle and awaiting attack. It had scarcely gained its position, when the enemy advanced, but was met with such a galling fire, that he was compelled to draw off, and the brigade marched on unmolested to Louisville. In all these engagements, Wheeler's cavalry outnumbered that opposed to him.

Two days later, the infantry having come up, it again moved on Waynesboro. General Dibberel's Division of Wheeler Cavalry, was found in line of battle at Buckhead Church, and defeated. Pushing forward from its camp at Waynesboro, where it remained one day, the command on the following morning again attacked Wheeler, who had barricaded himself within cannon shot of our front. The Ninth Pennsylvania had the centre, while the Ninth Ohio was on the right, and the Fifth Ohio on the left, with the Third and Fifth Kentucky and Eighth Indiana in reserve. In this order the command moved over a beautifully undulating plain, and in twenty minutes the barricades were stormed, and Wheeler was in full retreat. At Waynesboro he again made a stand, and after a severe action, he was driven from the town, and retreated across Briar Creek, on the road leading to Augusta. On the same day the command faced towards Savannah, where it arrived with the whole army on the 21st of December.

After a month's delay, the regiment again took the field, and entering South Carolina at Sister's Ferry, marched through Robertsville and Barnwell to Blackville, on the Charleston and Augusta Railroad, where it encountered and defeated a portion of Wheeler's command, and following the railroad towards Augusta, two days later, developed the strength and position of the enemy at Polecat Ponds, near Aiken, where he had been re-enforced by Hampton's Division. On the day following, Wheeler and Hampton attacked with their whole force, but were signally defeated. Without pausing, the brigade moved towards Columbia, the Capitol of the State, and after taking Lexington, and capturing a portion of Wheeler's rear guard, moved in the direction of Charlotte, North Carolina, as far as Black Stake's Station, on the Columbia and Charlotte Railroad, where it met and defeated a force of the enemy. Crossing the Catawba at Rocky Mount, and marching thence by Lancaster and Chesterfield Court House, it entered North Carolina, crossing the Great Pedee River near the southern line of the State, and occupied Rockingham. On the morning of the 11th of March, the command reached Fayetteville, the enemy retiring, skirmishing slightly. After a few days of rest, it moved towards Goldsboro, and on the 16th at Averysboro was engaged in a most determined action, lasting from six in the morning until two in the afternoon, against a division of the rebel army led by McLaws, which resulted in the capture of a large number of prisoners, with Gen-

eral Rhett, of the First Brigade South Carolina Heavy Artillery. In this action Captain E. A. Hancock, of the Ninth lost a leg, and Captain John Boal was killed; and in the brigade, every twelfth man was killed or wounded. The infantry coming up, took up the fighting, and carried the rebel breast-works, capturing the artillery and a large number of prisoners. In February Colonel Jordan was promoted to Brigadier General, the command of the regiment still resting with Lieutenant Colonel Kimmel, who had been promoted to that rank in September previous.

On the 17th, the command marched towards Bentonville, on the left flank of the Twentieth Corps, and with it participated in the battle which ensued on the 19th, the cavalry assisting materially in securing a triumph on that hotly contested field. After refitting and resting near Goldsboro, the cavalry on the 9th of April, again took the field, and while the infantry moved directly on Johnston's position at Smithfield, it moved by a more circuitous route, by the old battlefield of Bentonville, to reach the rear of the enemy, and capture Raleigh. To accomplish this purpose required constant marching, day and night. On the morning of the second day, the cavalry struck the head of the enemy's retreating columns, and after a fierce and sanguinary conflict, compelled the enemy to march by the flank, between Raleigh and the Neuce River, towards Hillsboro. In this action, Assistant Surgeon James Moore was wounded in the left lung, while gallantly assisting, by his presence, in urging on the men.

On the morning of the 13th, the First Brigade, under General Jordan, entered Raleigh, the city having been surrendered promptly by the civil authorities on his approach. Passing through the city, the enemy under Wheeler and Hampton, was found in position on the Hillsboro Road, and was immediately attacked. In the engagement which ensued, the Ninth bore the brunt of the action. The enemy fell back, hotly pursued by the cavalry for ten miles, to Morrisville, where he again made a stand. The line was quickly formed, the charge sounded, and the position carried, the enemy retreating in the wildest confusion over the plain, broken into fragments by the plunging fire of the artillery from the heights overlooking the valley. The columns being again formed started in pursuit, when a flag of truce was discovered approaching. It was received by the Ninth, under which was delivered the letter of General Joseph E. Johnston, directed to General Sherman, asking for a meeting to determine the terms of surrender of the army under his command. This was the last fighting done, and the last guns fired in Sherman's command, were from the battery of the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry. From Morrisville the command marched to Durham, and the escort to General Sherman when he proceeded to the Burnett House to meet General Johnston, and again upon the occasion of agreeing to the terms of surrender, was furnished by this regiment, Major John M. Porter being in command. After the surrender, the command moved through Greenville to Lexington, where it remained until the 18th of July, when it was mustered out of service. Returning to Harrisburg, it was finally disbanded, and the war-worn veterans retired to their homes and the peaceful avocations of life.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

15TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

DYER FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., NOVEMBER 13TH, 1897.

THE DEDICATION of the monument of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry on the battlefield of Chickamauga, on November 13, 1897, brought together eighty-one survivors of the regiment, and a considerable number of friends, including the wives and daughters of several of the members. Headquarters were established at the Read House in Chattanooga; a large American flag was displayed and above it the signal flag used on Kenesaw Mountain by Comrade Frankenberry, when he waved the famous message of Sherman to Corse, on October 3d and 4th, 1864, "Move your command to Allatoona. Hold the place. I will help you." At one thirty P. M., the survivors of the regiment, with their friends, assembled and marched in a body to the Central Station, and taking a special train on the Chattanooga, Rome and Southern Railroad were transported to the battlefield. Arriving at Battlefield Station, the march was resumed to the monument near the Dyer House, and but a short distance from the station. Governor Daniel H. Hastings, of Pennsylvania, and members of his staff and friends, arrived at the same time. Including the wives and daughters of the members who attended, and their friends—some of them residents of Chattanooga—there were nearly one hundred and fifty persons at the dedication. In opening the exercises, Lieutenant Colonel Charles M. Betts, President of the Survivors' Association of the regiment, spoke as follows:—

ADDRESS OF LIEUT.-COL. CHARLES M. BETTS.

COMRADES and Friends:—We have assembled on this occasion to recall the memories of scenes transacted on this historic ground more than one-third of a century ago. On the 20th day of September, 1863, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, our regiment (the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry) was in line, our right resting near the brow of this knoll, when the break occurred in the front line and the brave men of our

army were driven back in confusion. We moved from here to the rear through the gap we see from here, and soon after were formed in open order on the side of one of the adjacent hills, and tried to stem the tide of retiring soldiers without success. Again, still further to the rear, renewed efforts were unavailing, and our command was moved over to the Chattanooga Valley, and remained there in line of battle until after dark, to protect the right flank and the wagon trains of our army, and on being relieved, marched to Chattanooga.

It is not my intention or desire to go into any of the details of this great battle of the war, and the part we took in it will be alluded to, no doubt, by those who will be called upon later. Suffice it for me to say that we were here to do any duty for which we might be called upon by our superior officers. Being attached to the headquarters of the commander of the Army of the Cumberland, General William S. Rosecrans, we had been extremely active on the campaign from Murfreesboro, Tennessee, to this point, as the means of communication between the different corps commanders and the general commanding, often widely separated by high mountains and rough roads, and on this particular occasion many of our men were on active duty with the other generals commanding corps and divisions of this army.

Our government having converted this battlefield into a National Park, and our great State of Pennsylvania having erected monuments to designate the positions of her regiments and batteries in the conflict, we are assembled here to testify our appreciation of this legislation, and to thank the Great Ruler of the Universe that we are permitted to enjoy the blessings of peace and reunited country.

I will now call on Sergeant Joseph R. Lonabaugh to offer prayer.

Sergeant Lonabaugh's prayer was eloquent and entirely extempore. He began with an acknowledgement of God, as God, in all the works of His hand; thanked Him for mercies bestowed upon us as individuals and as a nation; for the plenteous harvests of the past year; for the peace that reigns over us as a nation, and for the comforts and blessings of a united people; for the continuance of these blessings and for Divine wisdom to rest upon the President of the United States, his Cabinet and Congress; the Governor of our own loved Commonwealth, his advisers and Legislature, and upon those in authority everywhere in this broad land; and upon us that we may lay hold on eternal life, as revealed to us through the mercies of His Son. And then he said: "Grant, oh Lord, that when our shelters are pitched in the last bivouac on the field of the battle of life, and our bodies are lain down in the long rest, may north and south, east and west alike hear the sound of taps melt away into the reveille of that glorious land of peace beyond all strife and turmoil. These acknowledgments we make, these thanks we offer, these mercies we crave in the name of Thy dear Son, our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ." A hearty and grand "Amen" came from every one present at the close of this most impressive prayer.

The monument had been draped with the American flag, and Colonel Betts here called upon Miss Mary S. Anderson, Miss Laura E. Hanson and Miss Caro L. Betts, who came forward, and gracefully pulling the strings, it was unveiled and greeted with much applause.

Colonel Betts then said: I now have the honor of introducing to you the Honorable Daniel H. Hastings, Governor of our grand Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Governor Hastings spoke with much feeling, and in an eloquent and appropriate address commanded the close attention and intense interest of all present. He expressed himself as much gratified that the opportunity was afforded him to speak to the survivors of the great battle of Chickamauga, and the other battles in and about Chattanooga, at the dedication of their several monuments; and stated that he thought it proper that these monuments, commemorative of the brave and loyal deeds of her sons, should be erected at the expense of the State. In the course of his speech he said: "I have seen a picture of you and yours in many a Pennsylvania home. That picture is in every home of the grand old Commonwealth. It is of the young wife, with babe in her arms, or the dear mother at the door of her home. I see you for the first time clad in your soldier coat of blue, and see you looking back for a last sad glance at your loved ones, and often, indeed, did it prove to be the last glance, and the dear ones who waited and watched, waited and watched for your return, in vain. Their only consolation was that a precious life had been freely given up on the sacred altar of the country." The Governor's address was greeted with much applause and many cheers. The Governor has since written: "I am very proud of the monument erected by your regiment, and I was greatly touched with the deep earnestness that pervaded the dedicatory exercises."

Colonel Betts: It now gives me great pleasure to present to you Lieutenant John F. Conaway, the secretary of our association, as the orator of this occasion.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT JOHN F. CONAWAY.

COMRADES of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry:—Whatever may have been our thoughts on the morning of September 20, 1863, when we were drawn up in line of battle at this place, one of the most remote was that thirty-four years afterwards we would assemble, as we do to-day, to dedicate this monument or tablet which now stands before us, and I must say that I consider it a glorious

privilege to be permitted to speak to you on this occasion as comrades and survivors of a loyal volunteer regiment of cavalry that passed through nearly three years of continuous active service in the field, in the greatest war of modern times. As a part of the Army of the Cumberland, it took us nearly three months to reach this field from the place of our last previous and, to us, most serious encounter with the enemy on the battlefield of Stone River, a distance, by rail, of not much over one hundred miles. There were great obstacles to be overcome at that time, however, and only those who actively participated can fully comprehend and appreciate the hardships, trials and dangers we were called upon to encounter and endure in that grand campaign. To-day, after a pleasant journey of about thirty hours, some of us with our wives and grown-up children, and many of us having traveled over a thousand miles from our homes in Pennsylvania and other states, we have come to this historic locality to assist in the dedication of the monuments so generously provided by our grand Commonwealth, of the Pennsylvania commands engaged at Chickamauga and the other great battles in and about Chattanooga, but more particularly are we here to dedicate this monument of our own regiment. It is a matter of history and will be remembered by all who participated, that under the gallant and able leadership of our Colonel, afterwards Brevet Brigadier General Wm. J. Palmer, we took an important part in the events preceding and those immediately leading up to this most sanguinary conflict; and in the battlefield itself we were actively engaged in detachments on nearly, if not quite, every part of it, but on the morning of the second day of the battle we moved with General Rosecrans from the Widow Glenn's House, about a mile distant, and were concentrated right about where we now stand. So it has been deemed proper that our monument should be erected here. I have no purpose, my comrades, to attempt a description of the battle of Chickamauga, nor could I do so with satisfaction to you or to myself; but I wish to say a few words in relation to the part we performed here. When we recall the events of the 18th and 19th of September, 1863, many of them transpiring on this spot and in sight of where we now stand, we cannot fail to realize that it borders on the miraculous that any of us are alive to-day to take part in these exercises. Every man has his own story to tell, and many of the events that occurred here have been vividly recalled and described by several of our comrades at the annual reunions of our Survivors' Association, twenty-four of which have been held up to this time. I need not mention names—indeed, were I to do so it would be necessary for me to mention the name of every man of the command who was present in this battle, for I believe there was not one of our regiment who participated, but who was called upon to perform some specially important and dangerous duty at some time or other from the beginning of the battle up to the time when we were compelled to leave the field, either alone or in company with one or two others, or with a larger detachment. Nearly all, if not all, of the orders of General Rosecrans, both verbal and written, directing the movements of corps, divisions

brigades and regiments, were entrusted to members of our regiment for safe delivery. It was a duty, comrades, that took us to the farthest front, into the thickest of the fight, into the greatest possible danger, and the record has yet to be made that the confidence thus reposed in the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry on the battlefield of Chickamauga was in a single instance misplaced.

One comrade has said: "I was told to take two men and find General Granger, somewhere on the extreme left"—and he has described the thrilling and dangerous ride they had, and how, finally, they succeeded in finding not only Granger but Thomas, also, and the orders were safely delivered. Another comrade has related that he remembers distinctly that the line was broken in front of the Dyer House, and he has described our position as being drawn up in line immediately in the rear of headquarters, and how General Rosecrans was moving about in front, and as he came through the thicket Colonel Palmer rode up to him and said: "General, shall I charge with my regiment," and the reply was: "No, Colonel, you had better take your command a little further to the rear." Now, to show the ground covered by us in the performance of our duty in this battle, I wish to refer to an event that occurred on the right and which has not been spoken of before, that I remember. You know that on the night of the 18th the line of battle was changed, and although the fires were kept burning along the front, the army was moving all night in solid, compact mass in the rear of that line of fires towards the left, to take up a new position and to form the new line of battle. Just at that time it was necessary that Colonel Minty, commanding a considerable portion of cavalry somewhere on the extreme right, should be communicated with. That duty devolved upon an entire company of our regiment. That company left headquarters, in the vicinity of Crawfish Springs, about dusk on the evening of the 18th, and soon after, in the darkness, came upon this solid mass of infantry making the movement toward the left. It was a surprise so sudden that in an instant, instinctively, without orders, thousands of muskets were cocked at once, and the men who had filled the road from side to side broke to the right and left, and the sound of the cocking of those thousands of muskets, and the rustling of the leaves in the woods, struck terror to the hearts of the men of that company which can hardly be described. It was necessary to explain quickly, and the explanation was made none too quickly, I can assure you. I do not believe, comrades, that a company of cavalry during the entire war was ever so near complete annihilation as was company I on that occasion, although not a shot was fired. Colonel Minty was found; the orders were, instructing him that the line of battle was being changed and to come in a little closer, and as the sun rose bright and clear on the morning of the 19th, the bugle call of "boots and saddles," from regiment to regiment, echoed and re-echoed among the hills and mountains at Blue Bird Gap. My comrades, the scene that presented itself to our gaze on the morning of September 20, '63, I think, simply baffles description.

What a grand rush and charge in overwhelming numbers the enemy made, battery after battery was quickly taken, although the most heroic efforts were made to hold the guns. Our own regimental line, formed to resist the attack, was pierced in several places, the enemy taking position in our rear, behind the trees, and firing at us as we fell back to form a new line, of which we formed several in our vain efforts to check the retreat. But notwithstanding all this great confusion and carnage, we left the field with a compact organization and a column practically unbroken, and were soon admirably posted in the valley near Lookout Mountain, where at the time some of us, at least, thought that Wheeler with his cavalry would come sweeping down upon us in an effort to take Chattanooga in our rear. From that position we moved into Chattanooga and occupied Cameron Hill. One company had been sent up on to Lookout Mountain to watch the movements of the enemy. It was a narrow escape for them, and they succeeded in rejoining us by coming down the rugged and steep side of the mountain near the point with their horses from summit to base, and reaching us just as the enemy was closing in around the town. Young men who have visited this field and been on Lookout Mountain since the war, have said: "That story of yours about a company of your regiment being cut off on Lookout Mountain and escaping by coming down its side with their horses," as I have described, "must be one of your fairy tales of the war. It does not seem possible that they could escape in that way." There are comrades of company L here to-day, however, who know that the description I have given is correct.

This, comrades, is something of our experience in the battle of Chickamauga. Time will not permit me to go more into detail.

We were mustered into the service as a regiment on August 22, 1862. Young, untried, no experience whatever as soldiers, but full of patriotic fervor, the detachments hastily sent from our camp at Carlisle to Antietam performed the duty assigned them there better than, at the time, they thought they did. This has been amply testified to by competent authority long ago. An unfortunate event, however, occurred in our Antietam experience. I refer to the capture of our commander and organizer, Colonel Palmer. Had he been successful in his last mission into the enemy's lines, and been able to return to us at once, I believe that, after these many years we can agree, much if not all of the trouble and disappointment and spirit of discontent that befell us as a regiment during the succeeding two or three months, would have been avoided, because it is fair to presume, in the light of subsequent events in our regimental history, that we would have been speedily perfectly organized; and as a well-organized and equipped regiment of cavalry, had we arrived at Nashville, as we did, on the eve of the movement of General Rosecrans against Bragg—instead of two hundred and seventy-two men mounting their horses on the 26th of December, 1862, and eventually becoming the advance of the right wing of the Army of the Cumberland in the Stone

River campaign—in my opinion the regiment in its entirety would have gone just wherever it was ordered to go. To say less than this would be to reflect unjustly on the patriotic spirit, discipline and bravery of men who were tried in the fire of battle on many fields, and never found wanting in any of these necessary attributes of the true Union soldier. Stone River was a dear experience for us, and December 29, 1862, just beyond Overall Creek, towards Murfreesboro, will never be forgotten; for, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, nearly one-third of our number engaged were either killed, wounded or captured, and among the dead were found both of our majors who commanded in that brave but unfortunate charge.

Then came the period of reconstruction, reorganization. All I need say is that it was grandly accomplished, and during the time that the army lay at Murfreesboro we were frequently called upon and rendered efficient service, and when, at last, towards the close of June, 1863, the Army of the Cumberland moved out on the Chickamauga campaign, the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, as enthusiastic and perfectly an organized regiment of cavalry as could be found anywhere in the armies of the Union, with colors flying, was found in its appropriate place. From that time forward, until the close of the war and the pursuit of Jefferson Davis and our final muster out at Nashville, on June 21, 1865—under Colonel Palmer until his promotion, and afterwards Lieutenant Colonel Betts, who succeeded him in the command—the history of our regiment is the story of a succession of brilliant movements, well planned expeditions, and successful skirmishes and battles, that, for able direction on the part of its officers and bravery and endurance on the part of its men, will compare favorably, nay, is unsurpassed, by that of any other cavalry regiment of the war on either side.

I have already referred to the Chickamauga campaign. After the battle of Chickamauga came the siege of Chattanooga, and very soon we were sent to the Sequatchie Valley to protect the corn and provisions there until they could be gathered together and taken to Chattanooga for the support of the army. From that valley the regiment moved early in December to assist in the defense of Knoxville, and for two months were actively engaged in our first East Tennessee campaign. I regret that I cannot speak from personal experience of the service rendered in this campaign. The company to which I belonged had been sent to Chattanooga and arrived there just in time to be assigned to duty, with the other companies already there, in the battle of Missionary Ridge. We returned to our camp at Pikeville mostly on foot and with no serviceable horses, and, of necessity, were ordered to remain in the valley. The campaign in front of Knoxville was one of the most brilliant in our regimental history, and I am sorry that time will not permit me to speak of it in detail from the record, but I have only to mention Mossey Creek, Dandridge, Sevierville, Strawberry Plains, Gatlinburg, to recall to those who participated the scenes of their great trials and triumphs.

The campaign having ended, the regiment, joined by the detachment

left in Sequatchie Valley, are again at Chattanooga, but with horses worn out and disabled. We are sent to Nashville to be remounted, and from there again start for the front, and are actively engaged in scouting the country in all directions from Chattanooga, and finally reaching Calhoun, Georgia, from which place we are ordered on September 5, 1864, on what we call our second East Tennessee campaign. We became the advance of the expedition in force under General Gillem to assist General Burbridge in his attack on the Salt Works at Abingdon, Virginia. The main body advanced only as far as Carter's Station, on the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, but the Fifteenth pushes forward as far as Bristol, on the state line, having been engaged with the enemy not only at Carter's Station, but also at Wautauga Ford. We moved to Kingsport and there the command was divided. Colonel Palmer, with seventy-five men, succeeded in joining Burbridge and the remainder retreating to Bull's Gap—were closely pursued by superior numbers and compelled to fight at Kingsport and Rogersville, in which latter engagement the enemy were so bravely repulsed that the pursuit was ended there. Again we are at Chattanooga, and are constanly employed in scouting for two months, meeting bands of the enemy and taking many prisoners. And then came the battle of Nashville, and while on our march north and within sound of the guns of that great battle, we are ordered in pursuit of Hood's defeated and demoralized army. Rapidly we moved to Decatur, Alabama, and on the last day of the year 1864, in Mississippi, overtook and destroyed all his pontoon boats, together with the necessary equipments and a large number of wagons and other property, returning to Decatur with many prisoners, after having routed what opposition Roddy could offer, and completely defeating Colonel Russell's Fourth Alabama Cavalry on the last day of our return march. From Decatur we moved to Huntsville, and if ever men were tired and worn out and needed rest, we were. But rest we were not to have, for news of the enemy crossing the Tennessee River reaching camp, we were again on the move, and on January 16, 1865, succeeded in capturing almost the entire command of General Lyon at Red Hill, Alabama, returning with one piece of artillery and more prisoners than we had men. Our active service still continues, and we are constantly employed in scouting, meeting and routing bands of the enemy on all our expeditions. Before the spring campaign of 1865, opens we are again supplied with fresh horses and again march to Chattanooga, and are ready for our closing campaign of the war. The Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry became one of the regiments of the First Brigade, First Cavalry Division, Department of East Tennessee. That division, about five thousand strong, left Knoxville the latter part of March, 1865. Moving over the mountains into North Carolina was begun one of the most extended and successful expeditions in which we were ordered to take part. We proceeded north as far as Wytheville and Christiansburg, Virginia, and one battalion of the Fifteenth as far as Lynchburg, making a demonstration that struck consternation and confusion into the ranks

Survivors of the 15th Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry with their Wives and Daughters, Dyer Field, Chickamauga, Georgia, November 13, 1897.

of the enemy, occurring, as it did, just about the time Grant was closing in around Lee at Appomattox. From there we marched south through Patrick and Henry Court Houses, Virginia, to Salem, Salisbury, Statesville, Lincolnton, Rutherfordton, Asheville, North Carolina, destroying railroads and burning bridges to cut off Lee s communications and render his retreat impossible. At Asheville orders were received to start in the pursuit of Davis at once. General Palmer took command of the division and the pursuit was pushed with vigor. From Asheville we marched to Rutherfordton again. and from there to Spartansburg, Abbeville and Anderson Court House, South Carolina; then across the Savannah River to Athens and Madison, Georgia, to Montgomery and Huntsville, Alabama, and finally to Nashville, where our service closed.

During all this grand campaign of five thousand cavalry, the Fifteenth Pennsylvania performed its share of duty under Colonel Betts, in a manner to win the admiration and commendation of the government it had sworn to uphold and defend. What a grand campaign it was! It would require much time to give all the details of the movements in which our regiment took part from its beginning to its close, and after these many years it must seem to all of us more like romance than reality.

My comrades, this, briefly and I know very indifferently told, is the story of our soldier life. During our nearly three years of service we met with reverses and we had our losses. Our dead were left along our line of march and on our scouts, and on the fields of our skirmishes and battles, from Antietam to Lincolnton, North Carolina. Some of them were killed and some died of wounds and disease in our hospitals, and some at Andersonville and other places in the south. We hold every one of them in honored and grateful remembrance. Let me ask, "Have we come to this place to dedicate this monument in a spirit of exultation and pride, that in the terrible conflict to suppress the great rebellion of the Nineteenth Century, we were fortunate enough to be on the victorious side?" Not entirely so; for, although the south fired the first shot and began the war, and although we ever expect to believe and maintain that we were right and our opponents wrong, still our enemies of that day were our countrymen, we think misguided, but still our countrymen, and they are our countrymen to-day, and we have the best of feeling, under the stars and stripes, for every good, honest citizen of the Republic, no matter where he may be found. We fought to sustain the integrity of the Republic, because we believed it to be the best government in the world and we believe so to-day.

And so, my comrades, on this bright November day, so peaceful and so beautiful, in what was to us, thirty-four years ago, the very heart of the enemy's country, and to our youthful minds the far south, we studied and dreamed of in our early school boy days, we dedicate this monument in commemoration of the service, living and dead, of as faithful, intelligent, patriotic and brave a body of young men, taking them all in all, as ever enlisted in defence of human liberty, under any government or in any age of the world's history.

Colonel Betts here called on Comrade Wm. M. Murdoch, who gave a number of cavalry calls on the same bugle used by him during the war.

Colonel Betts: I intend to call on several of our comrades, and now ask Comrade Judge Weand for a few remarks.

ADDRESS OF HON. H. K. WEAND CAPTAIN.

COMRADES: notwithstanding the fact that peace now reigns, and that I am just of an age to escape the draft, Colonel Betts again orders me on duty, and as usual I obey his command. He has asked me to speak of reminiscences, a subject sometimes delicate to handle, for when one comrade begins to tell others of his own experiences he is apt to be put to rout by those he is addressing, for each old soldier thinks his own recollections the more accurate, and his own experiences the most remarkable.

But, to-day, standing on this sacred battlefield, and on the very spot made memorable to us by our own part in the engagement, there is something in which we have a common interest, and the same thoughts will occur to all. It is indeed a remarkable event in our lives to thus revisit these scenes, after a lapse of thirty-four years. How different the occasions! Then we heard the roar of artillery and the crash of battle, the groans of the wounded and dying, the charge and the mad flight. To-day, a beautiful autumn day, the air breathing quietness and rest—these silent monuments and torn trees are the only evidences of that dreadful combat.

We can all recall our march from Stevenson with our gallant leader, Rosecrans; our entry into Chattanooga around the point of Lookout, and our exultation at the thought that the capture of this important stronghold had so crippled the Confederacy that the end must soon be near. You will recollect also our first reconnoissance to Lee & Gordon's Mill, and our bivouac that night, after a hard day's march within the enemy's lines, and our sudden and quiet withdrawal into Chattanooga, when the fact was discovered. The prominent names seem as familiar as though we had passed our lives here. Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Crawfish Spring, Pigeon Cove, Wauhatchie, Widow Glenn's, Dyer House, Lee & Gordon's Mill, are all names the very mention of which brings back to some comrade an event in his experience of the days of '63 and '64, and make us feel as though for a brief period we were living over again the days of yore.

Standing now on the very ground where we were feeding our horses when the disaster of the battle occurred, we see before us the Dyer House, in front of us was the commanding general's headquarters, and from which came the order for us to mount and endeavor to stop the retreat. To the left of the Dyer House is the ridge on which we formed with drawn

sabres and endeavored to gather our retreating forces, and from which the advancing columns of Longstreet soon drove us with the others. To our rear is the gap through which we retreated in good order to the place where we formed in line and waited until night for an expected attack from the rebel cavalry. It was, indeed, a sad night when we found our way back to Chattanooga, thinking that our army had been badly beaten and that a retreat was impossible. But we did not then know that the heroic Thomas was standing as a rock to hold the too exultant enemy at bay, and that all was not lost. Standing here to-day and reviewing the scenes of the past, we forget the hardships and sufferings we then endured and think only of the happy results of the conflict, a united country with the blot of slavery obliterated, the happy consciousness of knowing that victory was for the right, and that the north and south are again happily reunited in stronger bonds of friendship, and that in the hearts of all true Americans there still exists a belief in that immortal sentiment, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!"

And now, comrades, as we meet here to-day, our hearts should be filled with thanks to Almighty God that so many of us are spared to participate in these ceremonies; and to our great State of Pennsylvania that she has, by these monuments, immortalized her patriotic citizens who laid down their lives in defense of their country, and for her generosity in thus enabling us to be here present on this eventful day.

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE A. M. STICKNEY.

MR. PRESIDENT:—My comrades, the previous speakers, have told you that they came before you only in answer to the call of duty; so it is with me. The Colonel has called upon me, and so I obey Should I prove an infliction, I pray you will place the blame where it belongs, for this is none of my seeking.

I am here not as a representative of those who participated in the stirring scenes which marked this field more than thirty years ago, but to say a word in behalf of these who joined your ranks later. In short, I am put up as one of the babies of the regiment.

Not having been here, I cannot speak of events connected with Chickamauga, but what of that? We are not here to relate individual exploits; we are not here for self-glorification; but we are here to speak for the old regiment as a whole.

While it may be true that I did not cover myself with personal glory during the time I served with you, yet I take unto myself a goodly share of the glory of the regiment by reflection, as it were, for the history of the Fifteenth forms a glorious page in our military annals.

It has often been asked why a history of the Fifteenth has not been

written. It would be impossible so to do, in detail, for the history of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry is that of all the armies which operated here in these parts. One cannot find a movement of any importance, any event of note, wherein the Fifteenth, as a regiment, battalion, company, squad, or at least, as represented by an individual, was not a factor. Their bravery in action has been well proven by the fact that five medals of honor fell to the lot of our organization, and one of these at this moment hangs on the breast of good Colonel Betts.

Did we not furnish body-guards and orderlies for many of our generals? Were not our men called upon in many a case of emergency, as, for instance, when Blackmar, Lingerfield and one other whose name I do not recall, were sent to bring up re-enforcements in this very battle of Chickamauga?

What you were made of is shown by what you have done since. Have we not had four or five of our members serving as officers in the regular cavalry? Have we not to-day three of our men serving as colonels in your own National Guards? Have we not, at least, two judges taken from our members? Have we not lawyers and doctors and ministers, and successful business men without number? But why go on in this strain. You all know what the regiment was.

Now, comrades, I must come to a close; but not before saying one more word about how I came to become a member of your regiment. I was just finishing a term of service in an infantry battalion. With several others, I had not had enough of the war, so, to the number of fifteen, I believe, we looked about for a regiment in which we could go. We found a lieutenant of the Fifteenth on recruiting service, and he gave such a glowing account of your merits and achievements that we decided to cast our lot with you. We came and joined you at Wauhatchie. I am proud of having had the honor of being one of you, and the richest heritage I can leave my children is the fact that, in the roll of honor, the roster of the Pennsylvania troops, they can point to my name as one of the gallant Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN BYRON O. CAMP.

COMRADES and Friends:—On the train bearing us to Chattanooga last evening our distinguished and beloved Colonel, Charles M. Betts, requested me to detail a few reminiscences of the early history of our regiment, and in so doing I must say that it is with deep emotions of sorrow and pleasure that we meet on this sacred spot to dedicate this beautiful monument erected by the Keystone State to the memory of the old Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry. Of pleasure, because it is always a pleasure to meet our comrades upon all reunion occasions; of sorrow, when we were reminded by the numerous monuments erected all over these battlefields that thirty thousand men, brave

and true, went down in the mighty conflict in which they were engaged. We may speak of the ravages of time, of the herculean deeds of past ages, associating great and memorable achievements with the march of years and centuries, but the heroic deeds of the brave men who fell upon these fields and the valor of those who survived the shock of battle, will ever mark an epoch in the nation's history worthy the memory of ages.

In midsummer of 1862, word came to my northern home that in the city of Philadelphia there was being organized a regiment to be known as the "Anderson Cavalry." Upon the receipt of this information I went to the "City of Brotherly Love," and on the 17th day of August, 1862, enlisted in this famous regiment and was immediately sent to Carlisle, Pa., where upon the 22d day of August, 1862, I was mustered into the United States service with the regiment, for the period of three years, at Camp Alabama, by Captain D. Hastings of the United States Army. We were immediately placed under the instructions of competent drill masters, sergeants of the regular army, the benefit of whose discipline we received for two months. Before the expiration of this time, however, or the completion of the regimental organization, for not more than one-fourth of the officers, either commissioned or non-commissioned, had yet been appointed, we were summoned to meet the foe on the sacred soil of our native State.

During this invasion the regiment made a tour down the Cumberland Valley, passing through the towns of Newville and Shippensburg to Chambersburg. Here we shouldered the musket as infantry and marched to Greencastle. It now became a military necessity to press into service all the horses possible, and in a short time two hundred of the regiment were mounted, presenting a bold front and holding the enemy in check until re-enforcements, the emergency men, arrived from Harrisburg. At the battle of Antietam one of the regiment was killed, and our brave and gallant Colonel William J. Palmer, taken prisoner while on an important mission absent from his regiment and exposed to personal danger. During this battle, with a small scouting party, I marched to Williamsport, on the Potomac River, as it was thought the rebels would attempt a crossing at Dam No. 10. This supposition proved a reality, for we had no sooner reached the river than heavy cannonading was heard from the Virginia side, protecting their advance while crossing the Potomac. We hastily rode back to Hagerstown and informed Major General Reynolds, commanding the Pennsylvania militia, that the enemy were effecting a crossing near Williamsport. An advance was ordered and a line of battle formed, consisting mostly of militia. The rebels retreated, making good their escape up the Shenandoah Valley toward Richmond.

The campaign having ended, we returned to Carlisle the latter part of September and resumed our duties at Camp Alabama.

The pleasurable things enjoyed all through this campaign were apple butter, peaches and many other good things to eat which this rich and luxurious valley of the Cumberland produced in great abundance. Within our belts and blouses we stowed away a peck at a time of the peaches for

use while on the march. Having got there first, we took them instead of the "Johnnies."

About the 1st of November the regiment left Carlisle to join the Army of the Cumberland in Tennessee, and we arrived in Louisville, Kentucky, about the middle of the month. We were immediately armed, mounted and equipped. Here we remained one month, drilling and acquainting ourselves with the new order of things.

Among the many amusing incidents, I relate the "raw recruit" trying to ride on horseback, both horse and rider being green in the service. The horse would plunge and try to throw his rider; the latter, forgetting his spurs, clung tight to the horse, embedding the sharp points in the animal's sides, which furiousy charged across the drill-field, never stopping until the rider was dislodged from his back and lay sprawling on the ground.

It was here that I stuffed with hard-tack, salt and pepper my first goose; sat up all night to boil her tender, then, after a stew down in the kettle, what a feast for the "mess" was that, my countrymen!

The first week in December following we commenced our long and fatiguing march to Nashville, Tennessee. Time will not permit me to refer to the many interesting occurrences which transpired during this tedious journey. While encamped at Bowling Green, Kentucky, details from each company were sent out to scour the country in search of the rebel chieftain, John Morgan. This was done during a furious and chilling rain storm, not at all enjoyed by the then inexperienced regiment. We finally arrived at Nashville the latter part of December, in time to participate in the battle of Stone River, where many of our men and both of our majors were killed. During the winter of 1863, Colonel Palmer returned from captivity and rejoined the regiment, and the organization was then thoroughly completed and put on a war footing.

And now, comrades, gathered as we are on this memorable spot, where the blood of patriots was spilled that a nation might live, let us resolve anew our allegiance to our country's flag, and say:—

"Thou, too, sail on, oh Ship of State,
Sail on, oh Union, strong and great,
While all the hopes of future years
Are hanging breathless on thy fate.
We know what Master laid thy keel,
What workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge, in what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope.
Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
'Tis of the wave and not the rock,
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale.
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea.
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee."

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JOHN TWEEDALE.

COLONEL BETTS and Comrades:—When a soldier receives orders he is not expected to talk back:—

"Their's not to reason why,
Their's but to do and die."

At present I am under orders of the colonel to say something, and I must therefore obey.

It has always been a matter of regret to me that I did not continue with the regiment during all of its campaigns after Stone River; at the same time it is better to be alive and thus be able to regret, than to be filling a grave in a national cemetery as might have been the case had I continued with the regiment instead of going on duty with Generals Rosecrans and Thomas. What has been we know; what might have been we cannot tell —so I am glad to be here to-day.

Lieutenant Conaway has referred to many things which very vividly recall the past. His oration invited reminiscences from others, and I am thus reminded of an interesting incident relative to the capture of our Colonel. During Mr. Cleveland's first administration a gentleman came into my office at the War Department and asked for his record in the secret service during the war. He said he wanted it in connection with an application he had made for an appointment in the consular service. Careful search of the records developed the fact that he had been confined in Fort Delaware by direction of Secretary Stanton on a charge of betraying Colonel Palmer into the hands of the enemy during the battle of Antietam; but no further information was afforded.

I told him that the records were quite unsatisfactory as to his record, and asked him for further information. He then went into his record somewhat in detail, stating that he had been confined at Fort Delaware, and that subsequently he had been released by Secretary Stanton and paid for his services by the disbursing clerk of the War Department. With this clue I was enabled to obtain his full record. It appears that he and Colonel Palmer came down to one of the fords of the Potomac River and crossed over into Virginia. They went to a farmhouse to stay over night, and while there some rebel cavalry came to the house. Colonel Palmer, appreciating the danger, advised his companion to leave at once and make his way back across the Potomac into our lines, for, if found together, they would certainly be detected, as they could not possibly tell the same story in all its details. He accordingly made his way back to the Potomac River, took a boat which he found there and recrossed. While crossing, he was fired upon by the enemy's pickets, but was unharmed and arrived safely within our lines. As he returned so soon, General McClellan suspected that he had betrayed Colonel Palmer, and so informed

Secretary Stanton, by whom he was ordered to be confined at Fort Delaware, where he refused to make any statement. So, as soon as Colonel Palmer was released from Libby Prison and exchanged in February, 1863, he wrote to Secretary Stanton stating that his life was no doubt saved by the refusal of this man (I cannot recall his name) to say anything about his adventures, for, if he had done so, it would have been published in the papers and immediately sent to Richmond by sympathizers, and Colonel Palmer's fate would thus have been sealed.

The story of Colonel Palmer's capture and imprisonment was published in Harper's Magazine for June, 1867, under the title: "A General's Story." I know you will be glad to hear this supplemental statement.

As I am to accept the Pennsylvania monuments next Monday, at Orchard Knob, on behalf of the government, I will reserve until that time any further remarks which otherwise would be appropriate on this occasion.

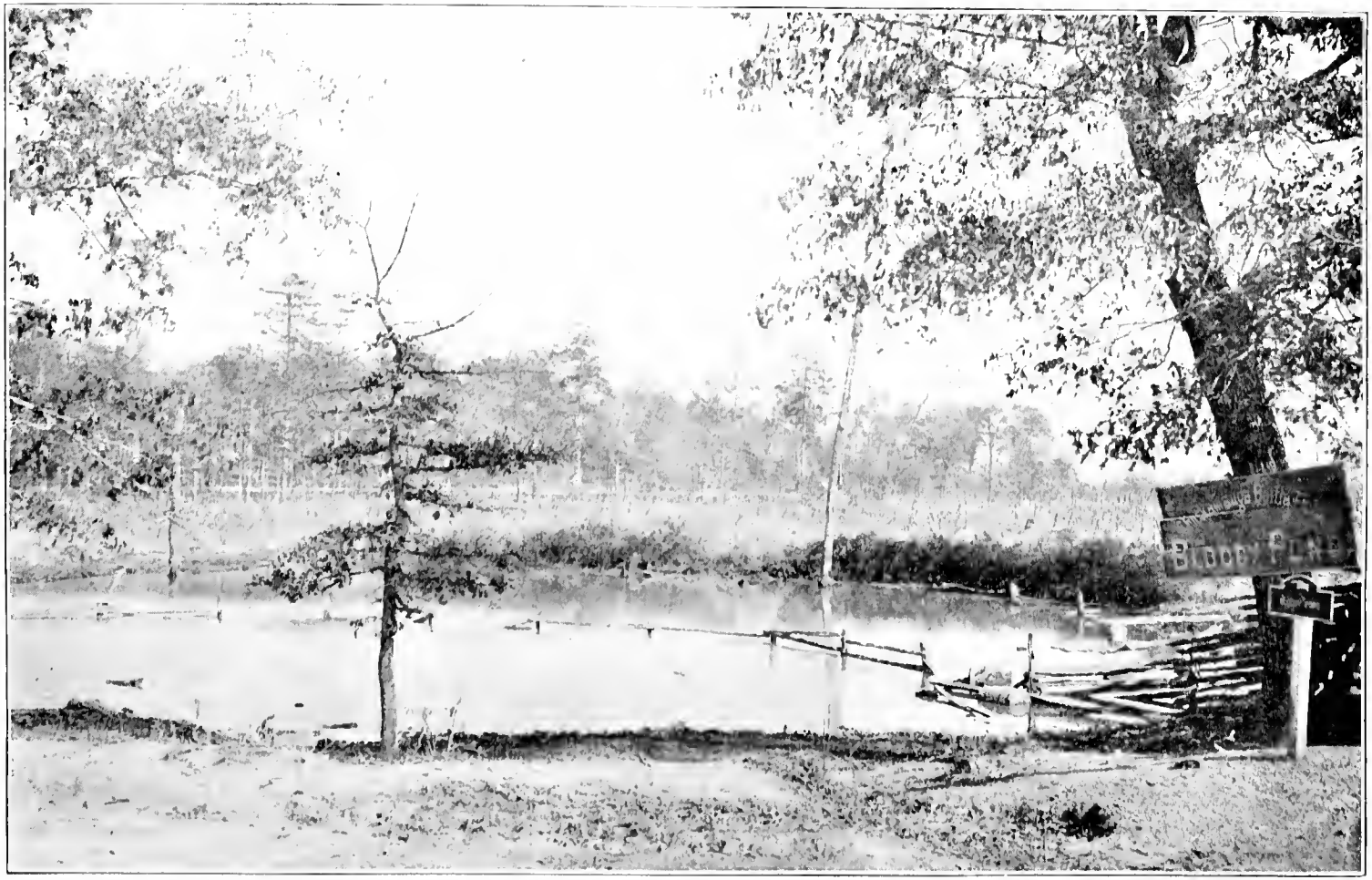
The exercises closed with the singing of the hymn "America," and taps sounded by Comrade Murdoch, after which the members and friends attending were grouped and photographed.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF REGIMENT *

IN the early part of August, 1862, William J. Palmer received authority from the Secretary of War to recruit a battalion of cavalry, which was subsequently extended to recruit a full regiment. Recruiting offices were opened in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and other parts of the State, and before the end of the month, nearly a thousand men were in the camp of rendezvous at Carlisle, and mustered into the service of the United States. A company, known as the Anderson Troop, had been previously recruited by Captain Palmer, to serve as body guard to General Anderson. It was understood that the new regiment, which he was authorized to recruit, should be employed on similar duty. Accordingly, especial care was taken to obtain a select body, and in its ranks were young men from some of the wealthiest and most influential families in the Commonwealth. Officers of the Troop were placed in charge of the companies, and with the aid of officers from the Regular Cavalry stationed at Carlisle, the drill of the regiment was vigorously prosecuted.

Early in September, the enemy, fresh from his triumphs at Bull Run, began to cross the Potomac in force. The regiment was, accordingly, ordered to remain in the Cumberland Valley, and two hundred and fifty picked men, with three days' rations, and thirty-six rounds of ammunition per man, were ordered to the front. Proceeding by rail to Green-

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.



Bloody Pond, Chickamauga

castle, parties were sent out in all directions to procure horses, the command as yet not having been mounted. One hundred and fifty were obtained, and all the roads leading from the south were picketed, the enemy being in strong force at Hagerstown. Skirmishing took place on the 12th and 13th, and the pickets were twice driven, but by keeping up a bold front, the enemy was prevented from following up his advantage, supposing, no doubt, that the pickets were well supported. Indeed, General Longstreet, while in possession of Hagerstown, reported to General Lee, that "had he not found swarms of Yankee cavalry in his front, he would have advanced further into the State." The detachment really had no support nearer than Chambersburg, and on the 15th, the dismounted men were sent to that place. On the same day, learning that the enemy was leaving Hagerstown, the detachment was collected, and moving forward in a body, charged through the town, capturing thirty rebel stragglers. It then advanced to Jones' Cross Roads, on the Sharpsburg Pike, where it remained during the night in readiness for an attack, and during the 17th, while the battle of Antietam was in progress, was employed in bringing up stragglers and scouting, losing one man killed. On the day following the battle, Captain Palmer, while within the enemy's lines in disguise, in the discharge of a dangerous and difficult duty, by order of the commanding General, was taken prisoner and sent to Richmond, where, for several months, he endured the privations of rebel durance. On the 20th, the detachment led the advance of the Pennsylvania Militia, under General Reynolds, to Williamsport, and on the following day, the enemy having made good his escape, returned to Greencastle, delivering the horses to their owners, and thence to their camp at Carlisle.

Up to this time, none but temporary organizations had been made, the men relying on Captain Palmer to select officers of ability and experience to lead them, having, by the terms of their enlistment, waived the right to choose their own officers. His capture, at this critical juncture, proved a great misfortune, as the command was left without a head. On the 1st of October, William Spencer, First Lieutenant of the Troop, was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel, Adolph G. Rosengarten, and Frank B. Ward, Majors, and the regiment was organized in ten companies. A full list of company officers was presented to the proper authorities for appointment, but only eleven of these were commissioned. On the 7th of November, the regiment moved by rail to Louisville, Kentucky, where, upon its arrival, it went into camp, and was mounted. A month later it was ordered forward to Nashville, where the main army, now under command of General Rosecrans, was assembled. At this time, the command had seven field and staff officers, twelve line, and about two-thirds of its complement of non-commissioned officers. On the 25th, a detachment of two hundred and fifty men was sent out as guard to a foraging train, and while beyond the lines, on the Hillsboro Pike, was attacked, and one man killed; but the enemy was beaten back, and the laden train brought safely in.

The army was now upon the eve of advancing to meet Bragg, in the

battle of Stone River. On the 26th, an order was issued for the regiment to advance with General Stanley's Division of Cavalry. Much dissatisfaction had prevailed previous to leaving Louisville, on account of the want of officers, and the lack of efficiency in the organization, but the men had determined to march to Nashville, and there lay their grievances before General Rosecrans, all appeals to Governor Curtin, and to the Secretary of War, having proved fruitless. Rosecrans was now busy with the movement of his forces, and could not be seen. With only a single commissioned officer to the company, the command was really in no condition to move; but the order for it was peremptory. The officers, with about three hundred of the men, under the leadership of Majors Rosengarten and Ward, rendered prompt obedience. The remainder, to the number of about six hundred, stacked arms and refused to go. Stanley covered the right flank of the advancing army, and on the 27th came up with the enemy, when brisk skirmishing opened, and the enemy was driven back nearly five miles. On the 29th, the command marched by a circuitous route to Wilkinson's Cross Roads, where it encountered a body of rebel cavalry. Deploying skirmishers, the enemy was driven a mile, when a charge was ordered, and was led by Majors Rosengarten and Ward. Gallantly the command went forward, but soon encountered the enemy's infantry in overpowering numbers. The struggle was maintained with desperate valor, and at close quarters, the men using their pistols and clubbing their carbines. At the height of the encounter, Major Rosengarten was killed, and Major Ward mortally wounded. The battalion was finally forced to retire. Major Ward, who had been helped to the rear, insisted upon another charge, though bleeding from several wounds. The attempt was made, but the command was again repulsed. The loss was thirteen killed, or mortally wounded, and sixty-nine wounded and missing. The command now devolved on Captain Vezin, and with the First Tennessee Cavalry, it moved in pursuit of the enemy's horse, which had destroyed a Union wagon train. All night long the march continued, but without avail. On the afternoon of the 31st, it joined General Minty's Brigade in a charge on Wheeler's Cavalry, led by General Stanley in person, in which the enemy was driven in upon his supports. In this charge, Private Holt, of Company H, captured and brought off the colors of the Tenth Tennessee (rebel) Cavalry, on which was inscribed: "Death before Subjugation." At night the command was advanced and deployed in line of skirmishers, where it remained until the morning of the New Year. The enemy, who had gained a signal advantage in the morning of the 31st, routing and driving back the right wing of Rosecrans' army, had been stopped and signally repulsed at evening. There was little more hard fighting, the enemy retreating rapidly on the 3d, and leaving the field in the hands of the Union army. On the morning of the 1st, the battalion, with the Third Ohio, was detailed to guard a train on its way back to Nashville, and was twice attacked, losing four killed and three wounded.

In the meantime, General Mitchell, in command at Nashville, de-

termined to compel the men who remained in camp, to go to the front, and accordingly sent General Morgan, on the 30th, to execute his purpose. Upon the offer of General Morgan to take them to General Rosecrans, they were soon in saddle, and all, save a detachment left in charge of the camp and the sick, were upon the march, under command of Colonel Woods, of an Illinois regiment, who had been detailed by General Morgan to command them. At Lavergne, they were stopped by a powerful body of the enemy's cavalry, under command of Wheeler. Unable to cope with him, Colonel Woods was compelled to fall back. Famishing with hunger, neither men nor horses having had regular supplies for many days, one hundred of the number went into camp six miles from Nashville, and on the following day made their way to the front, but the remainder returned to their old camp near the city, from which they refused again to move, and on the evening of the 31st, were sent by General Mitchell to the Workhouse. On the 20th of January, 1863, General Rosecrans sent them a proposition, that if they would return to duty, he would have them speedily re-organized and fully officered. As this was all that they were clamoring for, they accepted it. On the 7th of February, Colonel Palmer returned from captivity, and resumed command, when everything began again to wear a cheerful aspect. Horses, and a full complement of equipments were received, and the regiment was organized in twelve companies, with the following field officers: William J. Palmer, Colonel; Charles B. Lamborn, Lieutenant Colonel.

Much abuse was heaped upon the men who refused to march, and the wildest rumors prevailed concerning their motives. The rebel organs throughout the South proclaimed that the Yankee soldiers at Nashville were laying down their arms by regiments, in consequence of the issue of the President's emancipation proclamation, whereas, it is probable that not a thought of this proclamation ever entered their counsels. Charges of cowardice, and disappointment at not being taken to duty at the headquarters of the commanding General were made, but the lack of organization, and of officers, and want of efficient leadership, seems to have been the simple and only cause of their conduct. While the unfortunate situation in which they were placed must ever be deplored, and their refusal to march condemned, the conduct of the men who followed the gallant Rosengarten and Ward, even under the most discouraging circumstances, and met death in the face of the foe, will never cease to be regarded with admiration and gratitude.

Active operations commenced soon after its re-organization. On the 4th of April, a detachment of three hundred, with infantry and artillery, all under command of General I. N. Palmer, scouted in the direction of Woodbury, the detachment having a brisk skirmish four miles beyond the town, and on the following day took some prisoners and released some Union conscripts near McMinnville. On the 7th, it charged a body of the enemy near the Barrens, capturing eighteen of his men. Return-

ing to camp near Murfreesboro, the regiment was reviewed on the 10th by General Rosecrans.

On the 24th of June, the army moved forward on the Chickamauga campaign, when Companies B, H and K, were detailed as escort to the General commanding, and the remainder of the regiment was employed for courier duty, between the right and left wings of the army, under Generals McCook, and Crittenden. The latter was required to obtain a knowledge of the topography of the country in advance of the army, requiring much activity On the 24th, Companies E and L, while bearing dispatches to General Mitchell, at Rover, encountered a party of the enemy and dispersed it, killing two and capturing several, delivering the dispatches in safety. Again, on the 29th, nearly the entire regiment, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Lamborn, encountered a body of rebel cavalry north of Tullahoma, driving them in upon their intrenchments, and capturing fifteen. It soon after advanced with Thomas to Tullahoma, the enemy retreating. About the middle of August, the army again moved forward, and until the opening of the battle of Chickamauga, the regiment was kept busy in scouting the country and preparing maps for the use of the General commanding. During the first day of the battle, September 19, the regiment was on duty at General Rosecrans' headquarters, guarding flank roads, watching the movements of the enemy, and carrying dispatches. When the right gave way on the second day, Colonel Palmer was ordered by General Rosecrans to form the regiment so as to stop stragglers. The line was formed near the foot of Missionary Ridge, west of the Crawfish Road, and had stopped a large number, when the regiment was ordered to the rear by General Sheridan, moving by the top of the ridge to the left. Following the rear of the wagon trains and batteries to a point twelve miles south of Chattanooga, Colonel Palmer turned to the left, and formed his regiment across the valley, a mile south of where the trains debouched towards Chattanooga, and sent out scouting parties in the direction of Pond Spring and Stevens' Gap. The smoke of Colonel Watkins' wagons, which the rebel cavalry was burning at Stevens' Gap, was here visible. Remaining until the cavalry of General Mitchell had come up, the regiment moved on with the rear of the train to Chattanooga. Company L, sent ten miles out on Lookout Mountain to watch the movements of the enemy, was cut off, but succeeded in making its way through his lines, and rejoining the regiment in Chattanooga.

Bragg closed in upon the army, Rosecrans sending out his cavalry to operate upon his communications. The animals were soon reduced to a starving condition. Colonel Palmer was, accordingly, sent with his cavalry into the Sequatchie Valley, thirty miles away, and encamped on Robinson's Plantation, where corn and provisions were found in abundance, and from which supplies were sent to Chattanooga.

Soon after the battle of the 25th of November, which swept Bragg from his strongholds around the city, and gave light and life to the starving army of Thomas, Colonel Palmer was ordered to move to Kingston with

his regiment, and join Sherman, now on his way to Knoxville, to relieve the beleagured army of Burnside. Sherman did not cross at Kingston, but kept up the left bank of the Tennessee, and Palmer, consequently, moved forward on the right bank, and was the first to report at Knoxville. On the day following its arrival, General Burnside ordered it to Sevierville, to meet a body of the enemy, in part Indians, from North Carolina, under Colonel Thomas. Sending a squadron under Lieutenant Colonel Lamborn to demonstrate in front, Colonel Palmer led the main body, by night, across the mountains by a circuitous route, coming in upon the rear of the rebel force, and by a well concerted action, attacking at daylight in front and flank, completely routed it, wounding seven, and capturing two of the enemy, fifteen horses and twenty stands of arms, and burning the camp. Captains Charles M. Betts, and George S. Clark, were among the wounded in the engagement. Captain McAllister, with two companies, F and G, was sent in pursuit of the fugitives, but failed to overtake them. The regiment was now engaged in scouting on the left flank, and in rear of Longstreet's army, which was leisurely pursuing its way towards Virginia, extending along the French Broad River as far as Newport, having frequent skirmishes with the rebel cavalry, and capturing prisoners from whom important information was gained. On the night of the 23d of December, the command crossed the French Broad, and pushing up under cover of darkness, to the rear of the enemy's cavalry corps, captured a number of his pickets, thirteen horses, and twenty-six head of cattle, and brought them safely into camp, though closely pursued. On the 24th, the regiment participated in the battle of Dandridge, which was fought by the brigades of Sturgis and Elliott. After a sharp skirmish the enemy was driven, and in full retreat, but was timely reinforced by a brigade from Morristown, and was thus enabled to make a stand, before which the Union force was obliged to retire. In the fight, a spirited dash was made by Colonel Palmer, with ninety of his men, before whom the enemy fled in confusion; but returning, he was fired on by a party in concealment, and ten of his men were dismounted and fell into the hands of the foe. Captain Washington Airey was among these, and for fourteen months endured the hardships and privations of imprisonment, being finally released to die of disease contracted thereby. The entire loss was seventy-five in killed, wounded, and prisoners. On the 29th, a sharp engagement occurred at Mossey Creek, and after a contest lasting six hours, the enemy was handsomely repulsed. Two spirited charges were made by the Fifteenth, gaining and holding an important position on the field, for which it was complimented by General Sturgis. It lost one officer, Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant Harvey S. Lingle, killed, and five men wounded.

Longstreet having put his army in winter-quarters near Russellville, was sending his cavalry back to the rich cornfields of the French Broad Valley, for supplies. The Fifteenth had become expert in scouting to ascertain the movements of the enemy, and to harass his foraging parties. It was, accordingly, posted at Dandridge, and charged especially with

this duty. For two weeks it scouted the whole country on the enemy's flank, coming down upon him at the most unexpected moments, marching day and night, picking up prisoners, and gathering stock almost within the limits of rebel encampments. On the 13th of January, 1863, while in camp opposite Dandridge, Colonel Palmer learned that Brigadier General Vance, with a force of three hundred cavalry and dismounted Indians, with two pieces of artillery, had advanced from North Carolina, and entered Sevierville, twelve miles in Colonel Palmer's rear, capturing twenty wagons loaded with wheat belonging to the army at Knoxville, and twenty prisoners. Though a brigade of rebel cavalry was in his front, threatening an attack, Colonel Palmer determined to go in pursuit of Vance. Accordingly, heading a party of one hundred and twenty-five men, and leaving his pickets out to deceive the enemy in his front, he started on his daring mission. On the way, he learned that Vance's forces had been divided, one party, including the Indians, going towards North Carolina, the other, headed by Vance himself, with the captured train, taking a back mountain road towards Newport. After a march of thirty miles, Palmer came up with the latter party at a point about eight miles from Newport, and by a bold charge with the sabre, captured the general, two of his staff officers, a lieutenant, fifty men, one hundred and fifty horses, the general's ambulance filled with captured medical stores, re-captured the entire wagon train and prisoners, and brought all back safely to Sevierville. For his gallantry in this affair, Colonel Palmer was strongly recommended by General Foster, in command at Knoxville, seconded by Generals Sturgis and Elliott, for promotion.

On the 24th, Colonel Palmer's command, temporarily reinforced by Colonel Brownlow's First Tennessee Cavalry, made an expedition into the enemy's foraging ground, near the mouth of the Big Pigeon River, and captured a train of eighteen wagons, ninety mules, and seventy-two of the enemy, including a captain, and three lieutenants, losing one man killed. The country around had become very familiar to the men of Colonel Palmer's command, and full reliance was placed in them for information by which the movement of heavy bodies of troops were guided. They were kept constantly upon the move. The plan of the considerable engagement at Fair Garden, on the 28th, in which three steel guns, and one hundred prisoners were taken, was based upon information of the enemy's position and strength, furnished by scouting parties of the Fifteenth. On the following day, Colonel Palmer, by taking a flank trail in following the retreating rebels, discovered that they had been reinforced, and by timely warning to the main Union force, saved it from disaster. The campaign having now ended, the regiment returned by easy marches to Chattanooga, where it arrived on the 11th of February, and was joined by a part of the regiment which had been left at the camp in Sequatchie Valley. During the three succeeding months, the command was kept busy in scouting on the flank of the enemy holding position on Tunnel Hill, Buzzard's Roost, and Dalton. In reconnois-

sances to Lafayette, Summerville, Alpine and Lookout Valley, it gained important information, and captured some prisoners.

By the hard service during the fall and winter, the horses had become completely worn out, and on the 4th of May, as the army was about breaking camp for the spring campaign, the regiment was ordered to Nashville, to remount and refit. It was August before the requisite horses, arms and equipments were obtained, and the command was in readiness for the field. In the meantime, the men had been kept busy in drill and target practice. Captain Betts had been previously promoted to Major. On the 8th of August, the regiment started for the front, but in consequence of the raid of Wheeler on Sherman's lines of supply, was stopped at Chattanooga, and scouted to Red Clay, Parker's Gap, and Spring Place, and upon the movement of Wheeler north, followed him in force, returning finally to Calhoun, where it was employed protecting the railroad. On the 5th of September the regiment, about four hundred strong, was ordered to move north, to prevent the return of a force of Wheeler's Cavalry, which had been cut off at McMinnville, and was making its way under Dibberel to the Tennessee River, below Kingston. It accordingly moved to Sevierville, the enemy keeping up on the opposite side of the river, and finally joining Vaughan near Bristol, Virginia. From Sevierville, the regiment marched to Bull's Gap, and joined General Gillem in a movement towards Virginia. At Jonesboro, on the 3d of October, where the enemy was encountered, Colonel Palmer, who had the advance, was ordered to develop the enemy's strength and position. He accordingly charged the rebel rear-guard, driving it ten miles to the Wautauga River, killing one and capturing eight, where he found Duke in force. On the 4th and 5th there was some skirmishing. But Burbridge was now in the enemy's rear, and he retreated rapidly towards Abingdon. Gillem did not pursue, as Forrest was raiding into Tennessee, but returned to Knoxville. Colonel Palmer was, however, permitted, at his own suggestion, to make diversion in favor of Burbridge, and advanced, via Bristol, to Kingsport. Here a party of nine, with dispatches for Burbridge, who had withdrawn to Kentucky, was met. Taking seventy-five picked men, Colonel Palmer started to carry them through, and after five days severe marching, came up with Burbridge at Prestonburg, successfully eluding Prentiss' rebel cavalry, lying in wait for his capture, and attacking one of Prentiss' scouting parties, killing a captain, and one man, and taking twelve prisoners and thirty horses.

In the meantime, the remainder of the regiment, under Lieutenant Colonel Lamborn, was attacked by Vaughan's forces, which had returned from Virginia. Lamborn held the ford of the North Fork of the Holston against Vaughan for one day, and at night, having no supports, retired towards Bull's Gap, losing in the skirmish one man wounded. On the following day, while crossing a difficult ford of the main stream, he was again attacked by a large force. The command was in column, along the river bank, the enemy occupying a steep bluff commanding the ford, and the road which led to it, over which the column was ad-

vancing. A company was sent to the rear of the attacking party, which, coming upon the enemy unawares, made a sudden dash, capturing three officers and eight men, and so disconcerting the entire party, that it took to its heels, leaving the Union force, of only one hundred and twenty-five men, to cross and move unmolested to Bull's Gap. Upon their arrival in camp, General Gillem complimented them in an order, "for their action at Rogerville, October 7, when in the face of a rebel force much larger than their own, they crossed the Holston River, capturing three rebel lieutenants, and eight enlisted men, with no loss."

After this, the main body of the regiment, and the detachment under Colonel Palmer, assembled in camp near Chattanooga, and for two months were engaged in scouting for a long distance on all sides, frequently meeting bands of the enemy. On the 20th of December, Colonel Palmer, with his own and detachments from other regiments, to the number of six hundred men, proceeded to Decatur, whence he pushed forward on the south bank of the Tennessee River, in pursuit of Hood's demoralized troops, now in full retreat from Tennessee, having been thoroughly defeated in the battle of Nashville, by Thomas. Without attempting to give the details of this eminently successful expedition, its character may be judged by the following summary of results: The capture of two hundred prisoners, including two colonels, three captains, and eight lieutenants, and the destruction of seven hundred and fifty stands of arms; the capture on the night of December 28, of two pieces of General Roddy's artillery, with horses and equipments; the capture and complete destruction on the 31st, of the entire pontoon bridge, having seventy-eight boats, on which Hood crossed the Tennessee River, with two hundred wagons loaded with tools, ropes, engineering instruments, and supplies; the capture on the night of January 1, 1865, of a supply train of Hood, of one hundred and ten wagons, while on its way from Benton Station to Tuscaloosa, and its complete destruction; the surprise and complete rout on the Tuscaloosa Road, below Moulton, of the rebel Colonel Russell's regiment of cavalry, Fourth Alabama, and the capture and destruction of his train, with the papers and baggage of the brigade; and the repeated defeat and rout of Roddy's forces, causing their disbandment. The entire loss of the command was one man killed and two wounded. It successfully eluded largely superior forces of the enemy while on its return to Decatur, and brought all its captures safely in.

Upon its return, the command was ordered to Huntsville for rest, but on the night following its arrival, Colonel Palmer was directed to take all his available mounted men, and intercept the rebel General Lyon at Fort Deposit. Failing in this, Colonel Palmer crossed the river in pursuit, came up with Lyon on January 16, surprised his camp before daylight, and routed his command, capturing his only piece of artillery, and ninety-six prisoners, which were brought off. Lyon himself was taken, but succeeded in making his escape, after shooting the sergeant who had him in charge—the only loss. Colonel Palmer led out another scouting party on the 27th, of one hundred and fifty men, in pursuit of a guerrilla

band under Colonel Meade, infesting the Cumberland Mountains, returning on the 6th of February, with one captain, two lieutenants and twenty-three men prisoners.

Before starting on the spring campaign, fresh horses were supplied, and the command was completely refitted for active service. General Stoneman was placed in command of the cavalry, and Colonel Palmer, who had been promoted to Brevet Brigadier General, was assigned to the command of the First Brigade of Gillem's Division, whereupon, Lieutenant Colonel Betts, who had been promoted from Major, took command of the regiment. Towards the close of March, Stoneman started on an important expedition towards North Carolina. On the 29th he reached Wilkesboro, on the Yadkin River, where he had a skirmish. He here received intelligence which determined him to turn north, towards the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, which he fell to destroying, the Fifteenth being actively employed in this work. From this point, Major Wagner, with four companies, made a demonstration to within sight of Lynchburg, Virginia, destroying two important railroad bridges. He rejoined the command, after an absence of ten days, near Salisbury, North Carolina, having sustained a loss of one killed, and eight wounded and captured. On the 19th of April, a detachment of the regiment, under Major Garner, destroyed a railroad bridge ten miles north of Greensboro, North Carolina, after a brisk skirmish with the guard. At the same time, Lieutenant Colonel Betts, with ninety men, surprised the camp of the Third South Carolina Cavalry, near Greensboro, and charged upon it, capturing the commanding officer, Lieutenant Colonel Johnson, four of his officers, and forty-four men with their horses, regimental wagons, and camp equipage. On the following day, a detachment under Captain Kramer met and defeated a superior force of the enemy at Jamestown, destroying the depot and a truss-covered bridge at Deep River. On the 12th, Salisbury, North Carolina, was captured, and immense rebel stores destroyed, when the command turned towards Knoxville. Towards the close of April, intelligence of the surrender of Lee and Johnston having been received, the division of General Gillem, now commanded by General Palmer, was ordered to proceed south for the capture of Jefferson Davis and train. Night and day, with the most untiring energy and skill, the pursuit was pushed. On the 8th of May, seven wagons, containing the effects of the banks of Macon, were captured. "On the morning of the 8th inst.," says General Palmer in his official report, "while searching for Davis near the fork of the Appalachee and Oconee Rivers, Colonel Betts, Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, captured seven wagons in the woods, which contained one hundred and eighty-eight thousand dollars in coin, one million five hundred and eighty-eight thousand dollars in bank notes, bonds, and securities, and about four millions of Confederate money, besides considerable specie, plate, and other valuables belonging to private citizens of Macon. The wagons contained also the private baggage, maps and official papers of Generals Beauregard and Pillow. Nothing was disturbed, and I send the whole in by railroad to Augusta,

to the commanding officer of the United States forces, to await the action of the Government." Two days after, Company G, Captain Samuel Phillips, captured General Bragg, his wife, staff officers, and three wagons, which were sent under guard to the headquarters of General Wilson. On the 15th, news was received of the capture of Davis and party by Colonel Pritchard, of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, detachments from Colonel Betts' command being close upon his trail. The regiment now started northward, and on the 12th of June arrived at Nashville, where, on the 21st, it was mustered out of service.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

LIGHT ARTILLERY, BATTERY "B,"

(26th Independent)

BROTHERTON FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., NOVEMBER 14, 1897.

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JOHN H. KOHLER.

MY COMRADES of Old Battery B, Independent Pennsylvania Artillery, Ladies and Gentlemen:—We are assembled here to-day on this historical battlefield of Chickamauga to dedicate this beautiful monument in honor of our comrades, and especially to them who paid the full devotion to their country. In this great battle, one of the bloodiest battles of the war, in which you, my comrades of Battery "B," did your whole duty, as you did in the twenty-one other battles in which you fought nobly for your country and the dear old flag.

I should think I would be a traitor if I did not notice the inscription which the monument bears. In regard to the first words, "Twenty-sixth Independent Battery 'B,' Pennsylvania Artillery," is radically wrong. The Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Artillery or Muehler's Battery passed out of record January 5, 1863, at which time Lieutenant A. J. Stevens was promoted; his commission to captain of Battery "B," Independent Pennsylvania Artillery, being dated January 5, 1863. The Twenty-sixth or Muehler's Battery, you will all know, was then a thing of the past, as Charles F Muehler resigned November 16, 1862. I suppose you all remember about that.

Secondly, the name of Captain A. J. Stevens is not on this monument. If any name under Heaven should be there, it is the name of Alanson J. Stevens. He paid the full devotion to his country under the very shadow of this monument.

Comrades, after thirty-four years have passed away, we still mourn the death of our beloved Captain A. J. Stevens, who fell upon this field

in defense of his country's rights. That he was gallant and brave, doing honor to the position he held, requires us not to prove.

Entering the service at the first call of his country, the battles he passed through can testify to those virtues which were our esteem and regard. Thoughts of him will always be pleasing to us who were led to look on him as a brother and protector. That we may emulate his virtues and have a record as stainless may justly be the ambition of our lives to the end.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT WM. F. LUTJE.

COLONEL BLAKELEY, in turning this handsome monument over to you, words fail me to express my feelings in such manner as I should like. By the munificence of our grand old Commonwealth, we are enabled to meet here together at this time, on the soil hallowed by the blood of her sons, to commemorate their heroic deeds and mark the places and positions of our battery on those eventful days, September 18th, 19th and 20th, 1863. After skirmishing a good part of the 18th, in detached sections, the battery took a position with our brigade near Lee & Gordon's Mill, at daybreak on Saturday, the 19th, relieving a section of either the Third Wisconsin or Seventh Indiana. In accordance with General Bragg's orders, the Confederates were to cross over at the mill and attack our (Twenty-first) corps, but a change in this programme became necessary on account of Rosecrans attacking first on our left, compelling Bragg to take care of his right. During the forenoon the enemy felt several times how strong this position was guarded by us, it being the key to our right center, by opening on us with a long range battery out of the corner of the woods to the right of the mill, but found us wide awake to meet any attempt of his to cross. We held this position for some time without support; our infantry being moved to the left to support Thomas. From this position we were ordered to the left and went into action in the Brotherton woods to the right (east) of the Lafayette road, the battery being left in front, bringing the left section to the right into a dense underbrush. The battery moved about three hundred to three hundred and fifty yards east by northeast, doing some canister firing where it halted, the right section being unable to do any firing on account of the underbrush. The sound of firing coming nearer from the left and front of the battery, no enemy being visible except by hearing his firing, and when about ready to open on him, the right section was struck in the flank, and our infantry was simply crushed and broken—all that could be saved, was the horses, limbers and men. The woods being on fire, one of the limbers blew up, without injuring it, however, as it had but a few rounds of ammunition left in it.

What was left of the battery took position where the monument stands and, with General Wilder's mounted infantry on our right, the enemy got back into the woods and stayed there. A marker is placed on the position where the battery fought a short time on Sunday forenoon, in the south end of the Dyer field. The battery had four guns in position, was to the left of Battery H, Fourth United States, Third Wisconsin and had the Seventh Indiana on our left. All these batteries were attacked from the right flank and front and had to retire with some loss of men and material. We lost one officer and one man killed and one officer and thirteen men wounded. Thirty-seven horses were killed. Underbrush and woods is not good ground for batteries to manoeuvre in, hence such heavy loss.

Our battery has never been beaten in open woods or in field manoeuvres by any other battery. Its expert gunners and drivers were hard to duplicate in either army. The battery had two hundred and seventy-one men in all, of which sixty-five were veterans. Two officers and five men were killed and a number died of wounds. Up to the Chattanooga fight none but veterans were engaged. Three out of five men killed, were killed by cannon balls, showing that the enemy had to bring his best against us.

I doubt whether the average age of the men was twenty years, and you can easily see that they were a mischievous set of daring boys, who feared nothing. Part of the battery was recruited at Erie by the late Honorable Wm. L. Scott, all but three of the recruits being closely examined by me as to physical condition.

Some of the older men had seen service in the Crimean war and one in the Holstein campaign, and a number of the younger ones had served in the three months' service. All these men were drilled at a camp of instruction in Erie, after which they were ordered to Pittsburgh (at the time General Buckner attempted to capture Louisville, Ky.), and consolidated with another part of a battery recruited by Colonel Housum of the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, in Franklin county, and were ready to take the field. We were attached to General J. S. Negley's Brigade, composed of the Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, Seventy-ninth Infantry and our battery. We arrived at Louisville the latter part of October, 1861, and went immediately to the front, where we drilled the men at the guns, had mounted drill, went to the woods and made gabions and fascines, in short, made expert artillerists out of the men. We used the Prussian tactics, enabling us to fire six times per minute, when other batteries could only fire four times, under regulation tactics. Henry Lee, in a letter of March 1, 1775, writes to his friend that "they drill according to the evolutions, etc., of the troops of the King of Prussia." This would indicate that the Colonial Army used these tactics.

When General Buell, under the flimsy excuse that if the brigade suffered too heavy in some engagements the State would lose too many men, tore up Negley's Brigade the battery was left with him until General Nelson wanted it transferred to his brigade at Corinth and, General Negley objecting, the battery was ordered out on exhibition drill by Buell; after

Brotherton House, Chickamauga.

which it was placed in General Crittenden's Reserve Division where it remained until the re-organization of the army at Chattanooga.

The position in the Brotherton woods on Saturday afternoon should be marked, if possible, by a marker and tablet so as to enable military students to understand the different positions intelligently, and if the Lee & Gordon's Mill territory is ever taken into the park our position there, being also marked, would give a complete chain of positions and explain the Brotherton fight clearly.

And now, Colonel Blakeley, I want to thank you personally and on behalf of the Battery for the kindness and care you have extended to me and it in enabling us to perpetuate the noble deeds and sacrifices of the boys of Battery "B," or as it is also called, the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania.

Colonel Blakeley accepted the monument on behalf of the Commission with some feeling and appropriate remarks. And as the sun set in the west, preparing to close that beautiful Sabbath day, the Rev. Comrade J. Thompson Gibson, of company A, Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, editor of the "Presbyterian Messenger," dismissed the Battery and their assembled friends with his benediction, when all left for Chattanooga, never to forget this memorable event.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF BATTERY.*

THE order for recruiting the Seventy-seventh Regiment, provided for eight companies of infantry, and one of artillery. A company for the latter service, was recruited in Franklin county, by Captain Peter B. Housum; but not having the required strength, it was consolidated with one recruited for similar service in Erie county, by Captain Charles F. Muehler, and was mustered into service at Pittsburgh, on the 6th of November, 1861, under command of the latter, Captain Housum being promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. With the regiment, the battery proceeded down the Ohio River, to Louisville, Kentucky. After a few days' delay, it was sent by the line of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad to Camp Nevin, where it was instructed and drilled. Towards the close of the year, it was detached from the regiment, and was afterwards known as Independent Battery B. From Camp Nevin, it marched to Mumfordsville, on Green River, the rebel General John Morgan having, on the day preceding the movement, burned the bridge near Muldraugh's Hill.

Soon after the success of the Union arms at Forts Henry and Donaldson, on the 16th of February, 1862, General Grant commenced moving up

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

the Cumberland River, and on the 6th of April, the battle of Pittsburg Landing opened. Buell, who commanded the Army of the Cumberland, made a corresponding movement by way of Nashville, and reached the battleground with a portion of his forces, during the night of the 6th, taking part in the fighting of the 7th. The battery did not arrive on the field until after the battle was over, and the enemy was repulsed. When the united armies moved forward to Corinth, it marched with General Crittenden's column, to which it was attached, and with it participated in the operations, by which the enemy was again driven. In the campaign which followed, extending through northern Mississippi and Alabama, it accompanied the main army, and when Bragg commenced his march on Louisville, made forced marches with the rest of the army, to reach that point in advance of him. At Perryville, where a part of the Union army met and defeated Bragg on the 8th of October, the battery was unable to reach the field until the fighting was over, and the enemy in full retreat. A vigorous pursuit was at once commenced, and on the closing day of the year, General Rosecrans, who had succeeded Buell in command of the army, encountered Bragg at Murfreesboro, where a general engagement occurred, in which, for five days, the battery was in the hottest of the fight, doing signal service, and sustaining severe losses. For its gallantry on this sanguinary field, it was warmly complimented by General Rosecrans. In the battle of Chickamauga, on the 19th of September, 1863, it was again hotly engaged, and here Captain Alanson J. Stevens, who had succeeded Captain Muehler, was killed. For a time after the battle, the army was closely shut up in Chattanooga, whither it had retired, and suffered severely from lack of provisions. But in the battle which was fought at Missionary Ridge, on the 25th of November, where the battery again did excellent service, Bragg was swept from his strongholds, and driven in confusion southward.

During the succeeding winter, a large proportion of the original men re-enlisted, preserving it as a veteran organization, and a considerable number of recruits were added to its strength. In the spring of 1864, the battery moved with Sherman on his Atlanta campaign, and the hundred days, during which the fighting was almost incessant, it was with the Fourth Corps, commanded by General Stanley, to which it had been transferred soon after the battle of Chickamauga. In the bold and bloody assault on the enemy's lines at Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th of June, Captain Samuel M. McDowell, who had succeeded to the command after the fall of Captain Stevens, was killed. Upon the fall of Atlanta, on the 2d of September, General Hood, who had succeeded General Johnston in command of the rebel army, moved upon the communications of Sherman, in the direction of Chattanooga, and the latter, with the Fourth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps, followed him. When it was evident that Hood intended to open a campaign in Tennessee, Sherman placed what forces he could spare under General Thomas, with which to meet Hood, and returning with the major part of his army to Atlanta, soon after commenced his famous march to the sea. The Fourth

BATTERY E, PA. VOL.
- KNAP'S -

Corps was left with Thomas. Wood's Division of the Fourth Corps reached Athens on the 31st of October, and shortly afterwards the entire corps was concentrated at Pulaski. Gradually the Union troops, which were outnumbered two to one, fell back to Columbia, and finally to Franklin, where General Schofield, who was in command, prepared to give battle. The enemy attacked with great impetuosity, but was hurled back with fearful loss. From half past three until after dark the battle raged, the fighting extending along a front of two miles, reaching from the extreme Union left to the right centre. General Stanley was wounded in the battle, and the command of the corps devolved on General Wood. During the night, Schofield withdrew his forces to Nashville, where preparations were made for defense, until such time as Thomas should be prepared to assume the offensive. On the morning of the 15th of December, the order for the attack was given, and for two days the battle raged with great fury. Finally, the enemy, hard pressed on all sides, was driven from the field. The pursuit was vigorously pushed, and frequent skirmishing continued until Hood was driven from Tennessee, and his army virtually broken up. After the surrender of the rebel armies, the battery was sent to Texas, in conjunction with other troops, where it remained on duty until the 12th of October, when it was mustered out of service at Victoria.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

LIGHT ARTILLERY, BATTERY "E,"

(Knap's Independent)

ORCHARD KNOB, TENN., NOVEMBER 15TH, 1897.

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE P. R. DONAHUE.

MY COMRADES:—The providence of the God of battles has permitted us to assemble here to-day, from regions remote, after an absence of thirty-four years, for the purpose of venerating the memory of our brave comrades who died that the nation might live; and to dedicate this monument to the sacred remembrance of the heroic deeds and achievements of the comrades of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery.

This beautiful and chaste block of granite was designed by a comrade of the battery, (Lieutenant Sylvester W McCluskey), and erected by the grateful State of Pennsylvania in pursuance of an act of the Pennsylvania Legislature, appropriating moneys for the same.

The few of us that are here to-day witnessing these ceremonies are a sad and aged moiety of the hundred or more bright youths that trod these hills during the years of '63 and '64. Yet, we but exemplify the stern and inexorable fact that Time is the master of us all, and we poor mortals are at last compelled to bow to His inevitable will.

Comrades, traveling as you have the many thousands of miles from your homes, scattered as they are throughout the length and breadth of this great land, to honor the memory of your dead comrades, reflects the greatest credit upon you and for your presence here to-day on behalf of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery Veteran Association, I thank you. We will now proceed with the exercises of the day. Comrade James P. Stewart will invoke the Divine blessing upon these ceremonies.

PRAYER BY CORPORAL JAMES P. STEWART.

OUR FATHER which art in Heaven, hallowed by Thy name. We acknowledge Thee as our Supreme Commander and we bow our heads in humble submission to Thy will, knowing Thou doest all things well. We praise Thy name that so many of us have been spared through many trials and dangers to assemble here for the purpose of dedicating this monument that shall perpetuate the heroism of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery on this sacred and historic ground, made so by the blood that was so freely shed by our former companions and comrades. And as we stand before Thee with bowed heads, help us one and all to realize that we ourselves are spared monuments of Thy love and mercy. May we remember the havoc that was made in our ranks by shot and shell and the suffering of our comrades in prison pens, on the tented field by the inclemency of the weather, and the disease and suffering that has thinned our ranks since we met on this field in the "sixties." We thank Thee that we have lived to see our dear old flag redeemed, our country, purified and exalted among the nations of the earth, and all men in this great and glorious nation of ours made free and equal before the laws of our land. And now, Father, we pray that Thy angels may sing over this nation as they did when Our Saviour was born in Bethlehem, in the land of Judea, "Peace on earth, good will to all men," and may this nation be as a united family. no strife, no confusion and no wars, but that a long and lasting peace may prevail over all our land. Bless, we pray Thee, our chief magistrate, the President of the United States, and all that are in authority over us. May they seek wisdom from Thee, and rule this nation wisely and well. And now, Father, we pray Thee that our exercises, at this time, may not be marred by

anything that would bring discredit upon us. May everything be done decently and in order, and in after years, as we look back on this day, may it be a day of grateful remembrance and of gratitude to Thee for bringing together these dear old comrades and for permitting this assemblage. And now, Father, we are all approaching the border of the promised land, and, as we pass over one by one to the other shore, may we be enabled to lovingly, trustfully go down through the valley of the shadow of Death, trusting ourselves to a kind and loving Saviour. And some sweet day when we shall join the great majority of our comrades who have gone before in a grand reunion around Thy throne in Heaven, and rejoicing in Thy love, may we be enabled to sing Thy praises forever and forever.

We ask these favors all through Jesus Christ, Our Saviour and Redeemer. Amen and Amen.

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JAMES D. WALKER.

COMRADES of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery:—As we look back nearly thirty-six years, our memory gives to mind's-eye a vision of the beardless boy, blithe, brave and patriotic, the boy soldier of 1861, the soldier that gave to the great Republic a new lease, to his country a greater glory, and to her banner more stars. To commemorate the fidelity and heroism of those men, to teach it to our children and to their children, to dedicate and hand down to the great future this beautiful monument and to commemorate the bravery of our comrades and our part and portion upon the battlefields of Eastern Tennessee and Northern Georgia, are we assembled here to-day.

Upon you, the then beardless boys, now bitten by the frosts of many winters, time has left its imprint and soon there will be none to recount the history of our old battery. The history of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery has never been written, and I much fear it never will be. A history covering four years with its twenty-five battles, the important incidents connected with each; the tedious marches, the uncounted minor actions; the unnumbered raids; the killed; the wounded; the missing; to do justice to all, would take volumes to record.

The history of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery commenced in the month of July, 1861, when James D. McGill, afterwards captain of Knap's Battery, erected an "A" tent upon the summit of Seminary Hill, in Allegheny city, and commenced recruiting men for a battery of light artillery. Its service is synonymous with every important event in the Army of the Potomac from the battle of Cedar Mountain to Gettysburg, and in the Army of the Cumberland, from Wauhatchie to Johnson's surrender at Bennett's House, including Sherman's march to the sea and through the

Carolinas; ending at Camp Copeland, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, June 14, 1865.

Our assembling here to-day is for the purpose of honoring and perpetuating in everlasting granite the memory of our beloved comrades of the artillery, who fought and fell in the valleys and on the mountain sides of Eastern Tennessee and Northern Georgia, and how proud we were in our youthful enthusiasm that we belonged to the artillery. To us the cavalry were only "turkey stickers" and the poor looked down upon "dough boys," only useful to pull our mired guns out of the mud when the horses were unable to do so; in our eyes no branch of the service was the equal of the artillery, and no battery of artillery equal to our own battery, Knap's Pennsylvania Battery.

Did it ever occur to you what an exhilarating spectacle it was to see a light artillery battery going into action, to see the magnificent order preserved as they come dashing up, each gun followed by its caissons; the drivers astride of the nigh horse, and holding the off horses well in hand, the cannoneers bolt upright on the chests, the chiefs of the detachments in their proper positions on the flank; distances preserved as accurately as if they were on parade, and all the time they are tearing across the fields at headlong speed with the roar and crash of a hurricane. Wheeling into position; then quick as a flash the cannoneers leap from the chests, unhook the limbers and the drivers wheel to the rear where they bring team and limber face to the enemy; and there to remain motionless as statues during the action. And how it cheered the hearts of our comrades of the old White Star Division, when at times they were hard pressed by the enemy, to witness Knap's Pennsylvania Battery coming to their support and succor, in that cool, intrepid and active manner, that was to them an inspiration of confidence and a presage of victory! And why this feeling of confidence and faith invariably reposed in us by our comrades of the old White Star Division? We had been comrades for years, and upon many a hard fought field they had witnessed that cool precision, that mechanical routine of duty, without agitation and without haste, that did so much to maintain the moral of the men and give to Knap's Pennsylvania Battery, "Our Battery," the much-to-be envied position in the artillery of Hooker's Corps, second to none. We were a little family united by the tie of common occupation, grouped around our guns which we loved and reverenced as if they had been living things. They were the objects of all our care and attention; to them all else were subservient, men, horses, caissons, everything. Thence arose that spirit of unity and cohesion that animated the battery at large, causing all its members to work together for the common glory and common good.

It was this, and the cool bravery, the methodical precision, and the undeviating regularity with which you worked your guns amidst showers of projectiles, that time and again have fell and burst amidst and around you, that begat in our gallant comrades of the White Star Division that feeling of security and encouragement that was always evidenced by them upon our appearance on the field of battle.

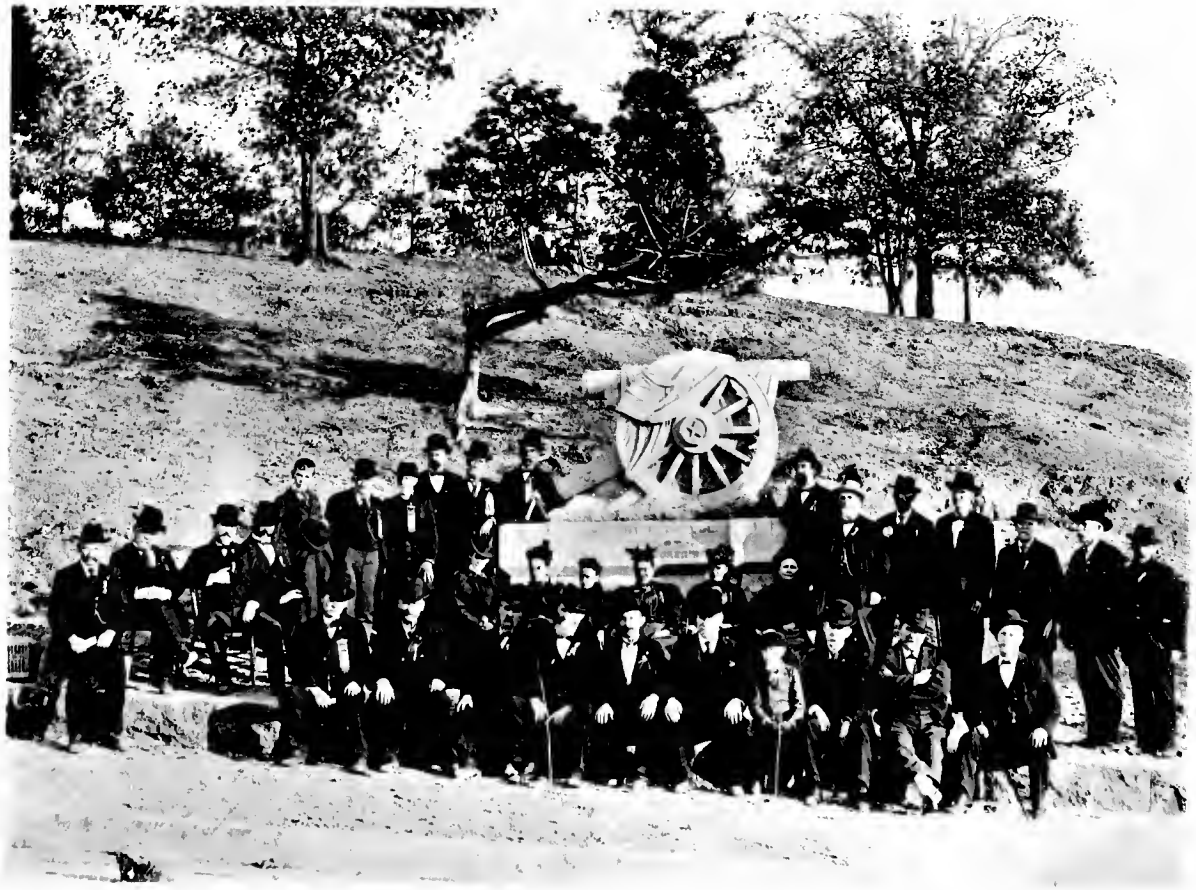
Did it ever occur to you what a gallant lot of men our drivers were? Who shall tell the amount of courage a man must have to enable him to sit quietly upon his horse or stand by his horses' heads, possibly for hours, and watch the shells coming toward him, and hear the bullets whistling around him and he not allowed even to twirl his thumbs by way of diversion! The men who served the guns had something to occupy their minds, while the drivers, condemned to immobility, had death constantly before their eyes, and plenty of leisure to speculate upon probabilities. It has been said that they were made to face the battlefield because, had their backs been turned towards it, the coward that so often lurks at the bottom of a man's nature might have got the better of them and swept away man and beast. Let that be as it may, it is the unseen danger that makes dastards of us all; that which we can see, we brave. The army had no more gallant set of men in its ranks than the drivers of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery. All honor to their memory, and here, beyond all question, our memory to the valor and heroism of the drivers and cannoneers of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery should be perpetuated.

On the 28th of October, 1863, the Confederates, from their eyrie upon yon mountain top, had early in the day sighted the one small division of Geary's command consisting of four small regiments and Knap's Battery, in all about eight hundred and fifty men and officers, slowly winding its tortuous way down the Wauhatchie Valley, and they promptly determined to wipe it off the face of the earth, anticipating an easy victory, and longingly waiting for the time to come when they could with safcty descend the mountain side. The intervening hours were passed in pleasant expectation, watching the troops as they moved down the valley. Every movement was in full view of the enemy and at last, when the little division halted and encamped for the night at the base of the mountain and near Wauhatchie, they felt absolutely sure that when the morning sun shown again upon that peaceful valley that all that would be left of the gallant little band of Union soldiers would be in their hands, and the attempt to relieve the beleaugered Union army occupying Chattanooga a dismal failure. Their unsuccessful attempt upon the night of October 28, to consummate their well-laid plans has given to us the memory of "Wauhatchie." Wauhatchie! the fateful, the fearful; Wauhatchie! the terrible! If this battery had at no time met the enemy but at Wauhatchie it would, to my mind, be entitled to wear the laurel wreath of well won victory without firing another shot during the war. Surprised! No, not surprised. Awakened out of peaceful slumber, about the middle of the night, by volley after volley of musketry, and yell upon yell of the Confederate infantry, as they hurled themselves in dense masses upon the front and flank of our devoted little division, you met them like men and, rapid as was the firing of the enemy, more so was the rapidity with which you rushed to your pieces and engaged the flushed and exultant enemy. Aroused as you were and partly dazed by the sudden and impetuous on-

slaught, it is to the honor of the battery that every man stuck to his post and nobly did his duty, facing for three long hours that terrific storm of death dealing missiles that mowed down our comrades like the grain under the reaper's knife. And how gallantly they do come! By the flashes of our guns they are visible, our old opponents of the Potomac, brave brothers, fighting for an unholy cause. We have met before. These are the battle scarred veterans of Lee's Army of the Potomac, the men we have met at Antietam, at Fredericksburg, at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg,—"Longstreet's Corps." They are old friends, and with what a royal welcome we greet them. Old Knap's guns speak out through the dense darkness of the night with a tone that cannot be misunderstood, every gun belching forth round after round of shell and canister into their closed and compact ranks, as with charge after charge they attempt to pierce the single line of battle in our immediate front only to be hurled back each time like the receding waves of a stormy sea and, like the same, leaving death and destruction in their wake. Loth to give up the contest and anxious to enjoy the glowing anticipations of the morning, they return again and again to the attack, only to meet with repulse and disaster. Dismayed and chagrined at their utter and total defeat, they slowly and sullenly retire to their mountain fastness, a broken and disorganized foe, leaving in our hands all of their dead and wounded. In a fair fight, without any cover, with the advantage of a stealthy night attack on the side of the enemy, four small regiments and one battery, "Knap's," all Pennsylvanians, have defeated and ingloriously routed four thousand of the flower of Lee's army, "Longstreet's Corps."

And here I think it will not come amiss to enlighten you somewhat as to what our old friends of the Potomac were doing about this time. I quote from Lieutenant General James Longstreet, Confederate, Southern Army, commanding corps at the battle of Wauhatchie. In his official report of the battle, he says: "One of my signal party guided General Bragg and myself to a projecting point on the mountain where we saw the enemy's force, (about five thousand), file past and unite with a force already at Brown's Ferry, the rear guard of this command, (about one thousand five hundred), with a battery of artillery came up in about an hour and halted about three miles from the main force. As soon as the rear guard halted I ordered General Jenkins to concentrate his three brigades on the west side of the mountain and cut off, capture or disperse them." Again he says: "The troops that the enemy were to operate against me were seen and carefully considered by General Bragg and myself. A force of about one thousand five hundred men and a battery of artillery and a few wagons followed the main body and encamped about three miles in the rear of the main force, and this was the force which I hoped to cut off, surprise and capture. The division selected for this purpose, "Hood's Division," consisted of four brigades and should have mustered five thousand men."

This is the only report of the number of men engaged on the Confederate



Survivors of Battery E. (Knaps) Penna. Light Artillery.

side that we can secure and as the Confederate Generals, E. M. Law, Jerome B. Robertson, Henry M. Benning and Colonel John Bratton, commanding the Alabama, Texas, Georgia and South Carolina brigades, respectively, in their different reports of the action, fail to give the number of men engaged, we are compelled to arrive at an approximate estimate of the number that confronted us by an analysis of the organizations of Hood's Division and the reports of the several brigade commanders. That the whole division, "Hoods," was engaged is true, but that the brunt of the battle in front of the White Star Division was borne by Bratton's Brigade of South Carolinians, supported by General Henry L. Benning's Brigade of Georgians, is also true. The organization of the division consisted of nineteen regiments, divided into four brigades. Bratton's and Benning's Brigades, that made the repeated attacks upon us, included nine regiments. If each of those regiments averaged two hundred and eight men, and we presume they did, as per General Longstreet's report of Hood's Division, viz, "five thousand," Bratton's and Benning's Brigades must have consisted of not less than two thousand and eighty men and it is fair to assume that there was more than that number. General Jenkins, when ordered to cut off, surprise and capture, would not send in his weakest brigades, but naturally would select his largest and strongest ones to do that kind of work. Again, taking Bratton's report of casualties occurring (Benning neglects to report any), he admits a total loss of three hundred and fifty-six. Allowing them the same proportionate loss as ourselves, which was one-seventh of the total number present, we have three hundred and fifty-six by seven, equals two thousand four hundred and ninety-two men confronting us, or about three times the number actually engaged on our side. That the effort to "cut off, or disperse, or capture the White Stars" was a dismal failure is admitted by the Confederates themselves and was the inception of an era of bitterness and jealousy among the confederate generals engaged that eventually relegated to private life two of Longstreet's bravest and best officers, Generals E. McIvar Law and General Jerome B. Robertson. This, coming as it does from our friends, the enemy, is a most magnificent testimonial to the prowess and bravery of the old White Star. Seldom in the annals of war does it fall to the lot of any command like ours to receive the universal plaudits and approbation of our comrades, officers and men, for gallantry and bravery upon the field of action and for victory nobly and gloriously won.

But, oh, my comrades, at what a cost to the battery was this glorious and eventful victory won. Here the life blood of Captain Atwell saturated the green sward of this to be historic ground. Here Lieutenant Geary offered up his young life upon the altar of his country and for the Union he loved so well, and, for a moment let us tarry in passing to do honor to the memory of Lieutenant Edward Geary, our General's son. At Wauhatchie, terrible, his work was done. And what of those other twenty-four that dropped in that dreadful scene of carnage and strife, and the life-giving fluid of whom streaked and crimsoned old mother

earth for many yards around, and whose bright young lives slowly ebbed away from bodies mutilated, gashed, and torn by that cruel and pitiless storm of leaden hail that they so nobly faced for God, humanity and country? Allow me here on this ever-to-be revered ground, for the last time, with heads uncovered, to call the roll of those valiant comrades of ours, martyrs of Wauhatchie: Wm. B. Robinson, Patrick Malone, Wm. H. Thompson, Charles Warden, killed; Aaron T. Mechlin, Anson Williams, James P. Stewart, Robert Cornelius, Robt. Corns, Peter Cowell, Henry S. Campbell, Chas. Dorman, Henry Gillen, Richard W. Hayward, Henry Lohmier, John Lewis, David Nichol, Samuel Simpson, wounded; and how well we remember them. How well we recall their forms and their features as there they stood in the strength of their noble young manhood, fair to look upon, strong of mind and body, pictures of youth and manly beauty, courageous as lions, yet gentle as doves, and what a lasting impression the scenes of that night have left upon our minds. Even at this late day, the recollections of how those martyrs to a holy cause dropped around us one by one, under a fire so murderous, and so cruel, that it permitted no attempt to succor or relieve their keen and poignant sufferings, causes the straggling tear to rise to our eyes and the smothered sob to escape from our breasts. For them no mantle of charity is needed to cover the frailties of their youthful natures. A sufficient atonement was the frightful sacrifice of Wauhatchie. Comrades, they were, comrades they are, and in that great unknown beyond, comrades they will be.

And now in what word of praise will we speak of those comrades who survived the ordeal of Wauhatchie, and who so manfully stood by their posts through those three long and almost interminable hours and withstood that hurricane of death and destruction? Memory fails to recall words to express, or pen to describe, the respect, the esteem, the honor in which they are held by their comrades of the White Star Division. With their comrades falling around them, as the dew under the morning sun falls from the leaves of the trees, never, for one instant, did they falter in their duty. No demoralized condition of affairs existed there. It had not occurred to them to map out any line of retreat. Oh! no; they were made of sterner stuff. They had been taught that a soldier should always face the foe; this they did, and thus they remained, and that indomitable will, and dogged resolution, which was characteristic of the battery, enabled them to save the honor of the battery, the honor of the division, and the honor of Hooker's Corps. No other evidence is needed to prove this than the following quotations from the official reports of John W Geary, commander of the division; Major J. A. Reynolds, chief of artillery of the corps; Major Moses Veale of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and other officers engaged in the affair.

Major Moses Veale of the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania in his official report of the battle says: "From three to five thousand of Longstreet's Corps were thrown against us for the purpose of capturing or an-

nihilating our little command. They poured into us three concentrated fires from front, and right and left flanks, but this little band of brave and tried Army of the Potomac troops fought with steady and determined desperation, not giving away a single foot."

From twelve-thirty to three-thirty A. M., this desperate fight continued. At one time it did appear as though the enemy would gain the rear of our right, and capture the guns of Knap's Battery, but by a most timely movement one piece was thrown across the road on the right, which gave the enemy a raking fire and saved the flank. As the guns of the battery flashed, the enemy would pour in such a deadly fire that two commissioned officers were killed, and twenty-four men out of forty-eight were killed or wounded, and thirty-seven of forty-eight horses were killed. At the end of three hours the enemy retired, leaving in our hands one hundred and fifty-three killed, including six commissioned officers; and fifty-two wounded, including three officers, making the enemy's loss, according to the statistics of most battlefields, about one thousand, or a loss of about one hundred and fifty more men on the Rebel side than the total number of men engaged upon the Union side, as per official report of General John W Geary, who says there were eight hundred and fifty officers and men of his troops engaged in the battle. In the same report he also says: "Of Knap's Battery I cannot speak too highly. They acquitted themselves in a manner deserving all the commendation that a commander can bestow upon them, and which I take pleasure in mentioning officially." The guns of Knap's Battery, from their position about fifty yards in the rear and to the left of Rowden's house, were now served with admirable effect, charge after charge was made, but each time the enemy's lines were hurled back under the unremitting fire that, like a wall of flame, opposed them. The enemy's advance was checked by the combined efforts of the artillery with its excellent execution. It was under this fire that the battery suffered a most unparalleled loss. The order, "Pick off the artillerists," was repeatedly heard along the rebel line. The men and horses fell so rapidly that only two guns could be manned after this attack and the two pieces of artillery continued firing. Knap's Battery contributed invaluably to the successful result of the action. Nearly all its gunners were killed or wounded and about two-thirds of its horses, but until the last, all who were left did their duty at their posts. No straggling, no confusion, was visible.

Again, in General John W. Geary's report of November 5, he says: "Among those whom in this action were numbered among the honored dead, were the only two officers attached to this battery present, Captain C. A. Atwell and Lieutenant E. R. Geary, who fell in the midst of their command, zealous in execution of their duty."

And again General John W. Geary in his report of October 30, says: "Knap's Battery, Captain C. A. Atwell, were also engaged and suffered severely. The loss of gunners rendered only two of the guns effective for

nearly two hours of the engagement. Ammunltion expended, two hundred and twenty-four rounds."

Colonel Geo. A. Cobham, Jr., commander Second Brigade, October 31, says: "I cannot omit paying a tribute to the gallant conduct of the officers and men of Knap's Battery. The deplorable loss sustained by them and their crippled condition, sufficiently attest the gallantry with which their guns were worked, and the heavy fire to which they were exposed."

Colonel W. Rickards, Jr., commander Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania, reports October 29: "The enemy now made a fresh demonstration on our right, and gained possession of the railroad bank, from which they delivered a very severe fire upon us. Our efforts to dislodge them by firing from our present position proved fruitless. I then brought company C and G, Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and hauled one piece of the battery outside of the railroad, carried ammunition and did the labor of the piece, while those men that were left unwounded loaded and fired. After two or three shots we got the range and swept the enemy from the bank. Our men were falling rapidly, especially the battery. Captain Atwell was badly wounded in the hip and spine. Lieutenant Geary was killed by my side, being struck over the eye as he commanded 'fire,' after aiming his gun. The officers and men of Knap's Battery acted nobly."

Major J. A. Reynolds, chief of artillery, in his official report of the battle, says: "The men behaved nobly. Too much credit cannot be given them. Although suffering loss of both officers present, not a man, as far as I could learn, shirked his duty. All remained nobly at their posts, ready and willing to perform not only their own duties, but in addition, those of their fallen comrades."

Major J. A. Reynolds also in a special order issued by him says: "It is with pleasure that the major commanding, congratulates the officers and men of Independent Pennsylvania Battery 'E' upon their distinguished gallantry in the late engagement at Wauhatchie. Upon them, in his opinion, rests the credit of having repulsed the enemy. Too much praise cannot be awarded them for the coolness and courage with which they served their guns in the presence of almost overpowering odds."

This should be testimony enough to the valor of our dead comrades and to the heroism of a battery that was one of the first to enter the service, and among the last to leave it.

Wauhatchie, costly as it was to us, to the Union cause it was words of cheer and encouragement, and to a discouraged and disheartened nation it presaged the dawning of the Union sun upon the mountain heights of Lookout and Missionary Ridge, and was the leading link in the golden chain of glorious victories that culminated in the occupancy of the clty of Chattanooga, the release of Eastern Tennessee and Northern Georgia forever from Confederate rule and domination, and opened up the way for that series of matchless successes of the Union arms afterwards attained by that modest and peerless chieftaln, General William T. Sherman; in all of which you nobly filled your part.

Therefore, comrades of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery, believe me that

Wauhatchie Valley from Sunset Rock, showing Lookout Creek and the Battlefield of Wauhatchie.

the sacrifices made by you at Wauhatchie, for the cause of the Union, were not in vain. But not here alone, lie the fallen comrades of our old battery. They are to be found all along the bloody trail of war; Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold, Rocky Face, Resaca, Pumpkin Vine, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kulp House, Dallas, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah. Wherever raged the bloody fight, there may be found the graves of our brave and honored dead. The records of their deeds are forever emblazoned, in letters of gold, upon the hearts of their comrades of the White Star Division and none occupy a higher position in the annals of the country that they gave their blood to save. Nor would I have you forget those of our comrades who fell on other fields of battle for

"Some fell on far off fields of fame,
Some here sank down to rest,
And the dear land they loved so well
Now folds them to her breast.
All nearly gone, yet still lives on
The memory of those who died,
And true men, like you men,
Remember them with pride."

Comrades, in thus honoring the dead, you do honor to the living. You honor yourselves, and that beautiful monument to generations yet unborn will speak of your heroic deeds, and the deeds, and the heroism of your comrades who have gone to "fame's eternal camping ground."

They lived with honor; they died with honor. Be it yours to follow their example. And now, to the memory of our fallen comrades, the heroic dead who lost their lives in the service of their country, and to the battery in whose ranks they fell, Knap's Pennsylvania Battery, this monument is dedicated by their surviving comrades.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF BATTERY.*

IN July, 1861, Joseph M. Knap, at that time serving as First Lieutenant of Company L, of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, Colonel John W Geary, stationed at Point of Rocks, received authority to recruit a battery to serve with this regiment, which was near the proportions of a brigade, having eighteen full companies. He immediately proceeded to Pittsburgh for recruits, and upon his arrival there, found a company which had been raised by Charles A. Atwell and James D. McGill, intended for service in the Sixty-third Regiment, but which was offered Captain Knap for his battery. It was promptly accepted, and at once proceeded to join the Twenty-eighth. Its ranks, however, were not full, and Colonel Geary applied for, and received permission of the War De-

*Extract from Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

partment, to transfer surplus men of his command to the battery in sufficient numbers to give it a maximum strength. It was then formally organized at Camp De Korponay, Maryland, with the following officers: Joseph M. Knap, Captain; Charles A. Atwell, and Clement Tingley, Jr., First Lieutenants; Edward R. Geary and James D. McGill, Second Lieutenants. It was immediately after sent to Washington, where, under the direction of General Hunt, in command of the artillery, it was fully armed and equipped, as a six gun battery. It remained in camp on East Capitol Hill, until the 24th of November, when it returned to Colonel Geary's command. During the winter of 1861-2, the battery remained in the neighborhood of Point of Rocks and Harper's Ferry, taking part in the occasional skirmishing which occurred. Upon the evacuation of Manassas, in March, 1862, the battery advanced with Geary's Brigade, to the line of the Manassas Gap Railroad, and was posted, four guns under Captain Knap, near Salem, and the remaining two, under Lieutenant Atwell, at Front Royal. When Stonewall Jackson made his rapid advance down the Valley, against the forces of Banks, he struck the advance post at Front Royal, commanded by Colonel Kenly, of the First Maryland, on the 23d of May. Kenly made a gallant resistance, and the section under Atwell did excellent service. But this small detachment, consisting of less than five hundred men, could not long withstand the combined forces of Jackson and Ewell, estimated at twenty-two thousand of all arms, and the order was given to retire towards Winchester. The enemy's cavalry followed closely, and at every available point sorely harassed the retiring column. Some of the cannoneers fell out by the way from exhaustion and were captured. The horses, too, driven to the utmost of their strength, began to fail, and it became evident that the guns must be given up, as the enemy was pushing his pursuit with untiring energy. Finally, just before reaching Winchester, when they could be taken no further, the order was given to spike and abandon them. They were, however, recovered, when Jackson, in turn, found it necessary to hasten his retreat to escape the Union forces closing in on his flanks and rear.

Nothing more serious than marchings and counter-marchings were required of the battery, until the opening of the battle at Cedar Mountain, on the 9th of August. Early in the battle, it was posted on an eminence, with the memorable cornfield, the scene of the greatest slaughter, in its front, where it was a prominent mark for the enemy's guns. It had no sooner got into position, than the enemy opened and concentrated upon it the fire of his heaviest guns, planted along the breast of Slaughter Mountain. For a time his missiles passed harmless; but he soon got the range, and the gunners were swept away before his merciless fire. Its ammunition was finally exhausted and it was withdrawn. One man belonging to the battery was killed, and a colored servant, who was in the act of carrying ammunition from the chest to the gun. Lieutenant Geary was among the wounded. The battery was also engaged in the minor skirmishers of Pope's retreat towards Centreville, and at the

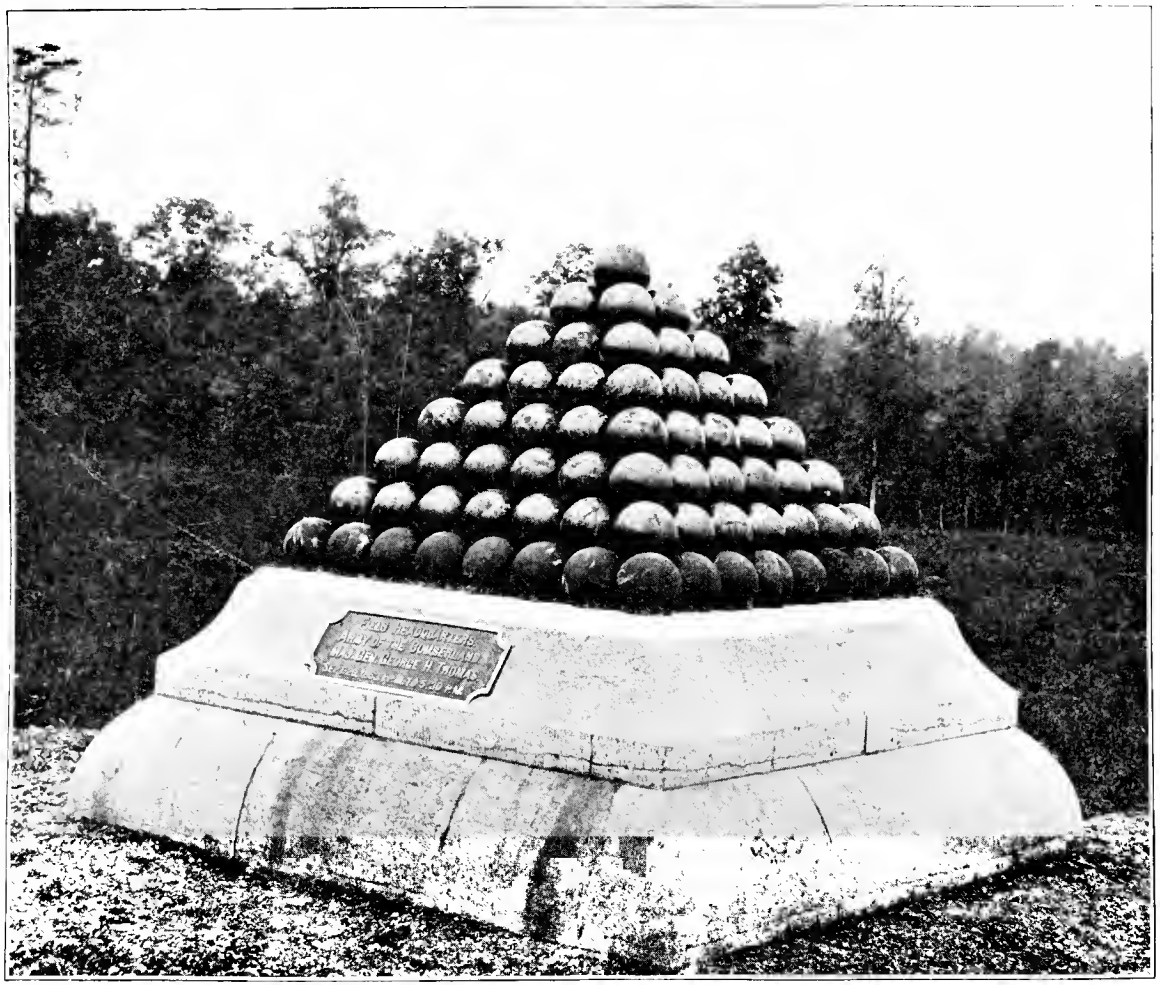
close of the campaign retired to Washington. In the battle of Antietam, on the 17th of September, it was engaged, and lost one killed, and a number severely wounded. After the battle, it was encamped at Sandy Hook and Harper's Ferry until the advance upon Fredericksburg, by General Burnside, whence it set out with the Twelfth Corps, to which it was attached, but owing to the horrible condition of the roads, did not reach the field in time to participate in the battle.

During the winter, and until the advance of the army under General Hooker upon Chancellorsville, the battery remained in park at Acquia Creek. On the 1st, 2d and 3d days of May, during which the battle of Chancellorsville was fought, it was engaged, serving for the first two days with the Twelfth Corps, and on the third, with the First. It had one man killed, and a number slightly wounded; among the latter, Lieutenant Atwell. Captain Knap had his horse shot under him, and himself narrowly escaped death. On the 18th of May, Captain Knap resigned to accept a partnership in, and the general superintendency of the Fort Pitt Foundry, at Pittsburgh, where immense numbers of heavy guns and mortars were being cast for the use of the Navy, and for coast fortifications, a position in which he served his country with great ability and fidelity, the ordnance cast under his supervision being remarkable for their excellence. Lieutenant Atwell was promoted to succeed him, and Orderly Sergeant, Thomas S. Sloan, was commissioned Second Lieutenant.

In the battle of Gettysburg, two guns under Lieutenant Geary, were posted on the extreme right of the Twelfth Corps. The remaining four were with the Second Corps on the first day, but were with the Twelfth during the remainder of the battle. The pursuit of the enemy in his flight from this field, had been carried as far as Culpepper Court House, when, on the 28th of September, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were ordered to join the Army of the Cumberland, then shut up in Chattanooga. The battery immediately moved to Washington, where it was relieved of all superfluous baggage, and extra horses and ammunition, and proceeded at once by rail to Murfreesboro, Tennessee, and after a brief halt, to Bridgeport, Alabama. On the 28th of October, with General Geary's column, it commenced moving towards Chattanooga, and arrived at nine o'clock on the evening of the 29th, at Wauhatchie Junction, where it went into park. At a little after midnight, Geary's command, which consisted of only a part of his division, was attacked by a powerful rebel force. Precautions had been taken by General Geary, as was always his custom, to guard against surprise, and when the rebel forces, in well ordered lines advanced to the onset, they found a foe not unprepared to receive them. The battle raged for a time with fearful earnestness, and the battery was a special target for the rebel infantry fire. The slaughter on both sides was fearful. Finally, finding that no advantage was being gained, and that his ranks were being decimated, the rebel leader gave up the contest, and fled, leaving his dead and wounded on the field. The battery suffered severe loss. Captain Atwell

was mortally wounded, and Lieutenant Geary, son of the General, was killed. The loss in non-commissioned officers and privates was also severe. More than half the horses were killed. A month later, the battle of Lookout Mountain, and Missionary Ridge occurred, in which the battery participated, pursuing the discomfitted enemy to Ringgold, and engaging him with good effect. Returning to Wauhatchie, it went into camp with the rest of Geary's Division, where it remained during the winter.

Early in January, 1864, a majority of the men re-enlisted for a second term, and were given a veteran furlough. Upon their return, they brought with them a number of recruits, giving to its ranks the maximum strength. After the fall of Captain Atwell, Lieutenant McGill succeeded to the command of the battery. Before moving on the campaign, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were consolidated, forming the Twentieth Corps, to the command of which General Hooker was assigned. In the campaign extending from Chattanooga to Atlanta, commencing on the 1st of May, and terminating with the fall of the latter place on the 1st of September, the battery bore a prominent part, being attached to Geary's Division, and with that division constantly at the post of duty, and frequently called to fierce fighting. At the battle of Peach Tree Creek, on the 29th of July, Captain McGill was severely wounded, and soon after resigned, the command devolving on Lieutenant James A. Dunlevy. Two men were killed and a number of others were severely wounded. Shortly afterwards, Lieutenant Dunlevy resigned, on account of failing health, and subsequently died of disease contracted in the service, whereupon Lieutenant Sloan was promoted to Captain, who held this position until the close of the service. In the March to the Sea, and the subsequent march northward through the Carolinas, the battery accompanied the corps, sustaining only inconsiderable losses until it reached Raleigh, North Carolina, where it halted, and remained until after the surrender of the rebel armies. From Raleigh, it proceeded to Washington, where the ordnance and stores were turned over to the Government, and where it went into camp. Early in June, it was ordered to Pittsburgh, and on the 14th was mustered out of service.



Shell Monument Marking Army Headquarters

HISTORY OF THE ORGANIZATION

OF THE

Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

HISTORY OF THE ORGANIZATION OF THE CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL MILITARY PARK.

EXTRACT FROM AN ADDRESS OF GEN. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO.

MR. PRESIDENT: The idea of a national park to commemorate the battle of Chickamauga undoubtedly had its origin in the mind and brain of General Henry V. Boynton, the gallant officer who commanded that splendid fighting regiment, the Thirty-fifth Ohio Volunteers (Applause), of General Ferdinand Van Derveer's Brigade, in the memorable battle of Chickamauga. The first suggestion which is to be found anywhere in print of the movement which afterwards took shape in the organization out of which this whole development has grown was in a letter written by General Boynton, on the 17th day of August, 1888, shortly after his return from a visit to the battlefield. He wrote as follows:

> The survivors of the Army of the Cumberland should awake to great pride in this notable field of Chickamauga. Why should it not, as well as Eastern fields, be marked by monuments, and its lines be accurately preserved for history? There was no more magnificent fighting during the war than both armies did there. Both sides might well unite in preserving the field where both, in a military sense, won such renown.

This was the first suggestion, so far as is known, of the organization out of which these greater results have grown. At the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, on the 20th of September of the same year, a practical step was taken. General Cist, the secretary of that society, introduced a resolution looking to the organization. The resolution of General Cist is as follows:

> I move that a committee of five be appointed by the chair, for the purpose of taking the necessary steps to inaugurate a movement for the purchase of the ground on which the battle of Chickamauga was fought; that monuments be placed thereon to mark the location of the troops that fought there, and that it may be preserved similar to the plan of the battlefield of Gettysburg.

This resolution was adopted, and General Cist, with Generals Manderson, Alger, Baird, and Boynton, were appointed such committee. This committee met in Washington on the 13th of February, 1889, and there a conference was held with certain of the ex-Confederate veterans of the Chickamauga battle, looking to the formation of a general movement or organization for the purpose indicated.

This conference was held in the room of the Senate Committee on

Military Affairs, and there were present Generals Rosecrans, Baird, Joseph J. Reynolds, Cist, Manderson, and Boynton, and Colonel Kellogg, of the Union officers; and Generals Bate, of Tennessee, Colquitt, Walthall, of Mississippi, Wheeler, of Alabama, Wright, of Tennessee, and Colonels Bankhead, of Alabama, and Morgan of Mississippi. Generals Cist, Colquitt, Baird, Walthall, Wright, Boynton, and Colonel Kellogg were appointed a committee, with power to prepare an act of incorporation, and to correspond with leading officers from each State whose troops fought in Chickamauga. They were also authorized to secure incorporators for the purpose proposed.

On the 19th of September, 1889, a joint meeting of Union and Confederate veterans was held at the tent, in Chattanooga, erected for the meetings of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. There were soldiers present from both armies, seated together side by side under the old flag, and there was evident earnestness manifested in the prosecution of the work. At that meeting General Boynton, of the joint Chickamauga Memorial Association, or rather, of the committee as it stood then for the formation of the association, made a most eloquent speech. He said, as pertinent to the question now under consideration, as follows:

A year ago last summer it was my privilege to revisit Chickamauga in company with my old commander, General Van Derveer. The ride was the more impressive because the day was Sunday. On reaching the Cloud House, on the northern boundary of the field, there came to us from a country church near by the voices of solemn song.

The last music which had fallen on our ears as we left that field a quarter of a century before was the screech, the rattle, and roar and thunder of that hell of battle which had loaded the air with horror through all that earlier and well-remembered Sabbath.

In a moment, as with a flash, memory peopled those scenes for us with the actors of that other day. We gloried in Rosecrans, and mourned that Thomas did not still live to enjoy his ever-increasing renown.

We saw Baird's and Johnson's and Palmer's and Reynold's immovable lines around the Kelly farm. We recalled Wood on the spurs of Snodgrass Hill, and Brannan and Grosvenor, and Steedman, under Granger, on the Horseshoe.

There rolled back on the mind the unequal fighting of that thin and contracted line of heroes, and the magnificent Confederate assaults which swept in upon us time and again, and ceaselessly as that service of all the gods of war went on throughout those holy hours.

Then—thinking of our Union lines alone—we said to each other, "This field should be a Western Gettysburg--a Chickamauga memorial."

It was but a flash forward in thought to our present plan, and the proposition became—"Aye, it should be more than Gettysburg, with its monuments along one side alone; the lines of both armies should be equally marked."

It was immediately following this visit that the first suggestion in print was made, to which I have already referred.

On the same day there was a meeting held at the rooms of the Confederate Veterans' Association, at the Hotel Stanton, in the city of Chattanooga, by the veterans of the Confederate service, and their action looking to the establishment of the park here follows:

PROCEEDINGS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION.

Rooms of the Confederate Veterans' Association,
Chattanooga, Tenn., September 19, 1889.

In pursuance of a joint invitation issued by Major W. J. Colburn, chairman executive committee, Army of the Cumberland; Adolph S. Ochs, chairman local committee, Chickamauga National Park Association, and Captain J. F. Shipp, commander N. B. Forrest Camp Confederate Veterans, a preliminary meeting of the Confederate Veterans was held, at which Captain Shipp briefly outlined the object of the meeting and the proposed plan of organizing the Chickamauga National Park Association, when the following credentials were filed with Captain Shipp:

Army of Tennessee Veteran Association, New Orleans; General John Glynn, Jr., E. T. Manning, John McCoy, Captain J. A. Chalaron, Lieutenant John B. Ballard, R. D. Scriven, Colonel Fremaux, C. L. Sinclair, Captain Eugene May, Colonel Thomas H. Handy.

Confederate Cavalry Association, New Orleans: Dr. Y. R. Lemonnier, Colonel Joseph H. Duggan, Colonel Robert W. Gillespie.

Washington Artillery, Army of Northern Virginia, New Orleans; General William J. Beham, Colonel William Miller Owen.

Tennessee State Association Confederate Veterans: Captain Thomas F. Perkins, President, Franklin, Tenn.

Frank Cheatham Bivouac, Nashville, Tenn.: Colonel Thomas Claiborn, Major J. W. Morton, Captain George B. Guild, Captain Pat. Griffin, William Allen, John Shields.

Confederate Veteran Association, Chicago, Ill.: Major George Forrester, Captain R. H. Stewart.

Forbes Bivouac, Clarksville, Tenn.: Captain C. W Tyler, Charles H. Bailey, Clay Stacker, Cave Johnson.

Frierson Bivouac, Shelbyville, Tenn.: Hon. E. Shepard, H. C. Whitesides, J. L. Burt, Dr. Samuel M. Thompson.

The J. B. Palmer Bivouac, Murfreesboro, Tenn.: Hon. J. W. Sparks.

F. K. Zollicoffer Camp, Knoxville, Tenn.: Frank A. Moses, Charles Ducloux.

Veteran Confederate States Cavalry Association, New Orleans: Major D. A. Given.

N. B. Forrest Camp Confederate Veterans, Chattanooga, Tenn.: Captain J. F. Shipp, Captain L. T. Dickinson, Captain J. L. McCollum, Captain M. H. Clift, Colonel T. M. McConnell, Judge W. L. Eakin, Colonel Tomlinson Fort, Captain Russell, Dr. G. W. Drake.

Upon motion of Captain Shipp, Captain George B. Guild, of Nashville, was named for chairman of the meeting, which motion was put and unanimously carried. Edward T. Manning was elected as secretary.

The chairman stated that the organization of the proposed Chickamauga National Park Association contemplated a president, vice president, secretary and treasurer, and also twenty-eight directors, and that it was proposed to divide the organization equally between the blue and the gray.

It was moved by Captain Shipp that the Confederate veterans here assembled name veterans for vice president and secretary, and fourteen directors.

Moved that General Joseph Wheeler be selected for vice president, which was seconded and unanimously carried.

Colonel Thomas Claiborn moved that General Marcus J. Wright be selected for secretary, which was seconded and unanimously carried.

At this point of the proceedings General H. V. Boynton, of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, was invited to the conference. He stated that the organization of the Chickamauga Memorial Association (as above proposed) was equitable and satisfactory. He then gave in detail the objects and purposes of the association, which was to have the Government buy the battlefield, which would require the purchase of about 10,000 acres of land. General Boynton stated that the association would receive the most hearty co-operation of General Rosecrans, General Cist, and others of the Federal side, and Senators Bate, Gibson and Walthall, and others of the Confederate side.

Captain Shipp then moved that a committee of seven be appointed by the chair to meet a like committee from the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, and the chairman of the local memorial committee, Adolph S. Ochs, for the purpose of agreeing upon a list of officers and a board of directors for the Chickamauga Memorial Association, which motion prevailed.

The chairman appointed the following committee: Captain J. F. Shipp, chairman, Fourth Regiment Georgia Infantry; General John Glynn, Jr., of (Legardeur's) Orleans Grand Battery, Louisiana; Colonel Joseph H. Duggan, Fifth Company Battalion Wash-

ington Artillery, Louisiana, and assistant Chief ordnance officer, Forrest's Corps; Captain T. F. Perkins, of Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry; Major George Forrester, Third Kentucky Cavalry, Morgan's command; Captain Joseph W. Morton, chief of artillery, Forrest's command; J. L. McCollum, Sixth Regiment Alabama Infantry, "Raccoon Roughs;" Captain George B. Guild, acting adjutant general Harrison's Brigade Cavalry; Ed. T. Manning, of Fourth Louisiana Infantry and Fenner's Louisiana Battery; Lieutenant J. B. Ballard, Company K, Twentieth Louisiana Infantry, was also added to the committee.

The chairman requested Captain Shipp to state how far matters had progressed in conference, by correspondence or otherwise, between the Federal and Confederate Veterans' Associations, looking to a permanent organization under a charter already applied for in Walker's county, Ga.

In compliance therewith Captain Shipp stated an agreement had been reached by which the Federal Associations were to select the president and treasurer and fourteen directors, and the Confederate Associations were to nominate the vice president and secretary, and an equal number of directors.

This arrangement was considered eminently proper and just, and the committee then reported the following comrades of the Confederate Veterans' Associations to be their choice to serve on the first board of directors to be hereafter elected by the Chickamauga Memorial Association:

For Vice President, General Joseph Wheeler; for Secretary, General Marcus J. Wright.

Directors.—From Alabama, General Joseph Wheeler; from Arkansas, Captain C. R. Breckinridge from Florida, General Jesse J. Finley; from North Carolina, General David H. Hill; from South Carolina, General E. M. Law; from Tennessee, General Marcus J. Wright; from Texas, Hon. Roger Q. Mills; from Virginia, Hon. George D. Wise; from Georgia, General Alfred H. Colquitt, and General James Longstreet; from Kentucky, General Joseph H. Lewis; from Louisiana, General Randall L. Gibson; from Mississippi, Colonel Charles E. Hooker; from Missouri, General F. M. Cockrell.

Captain Shipp stated all the above were duly qualified to serve, as they were charter members of the Chickamauga Memorial Association.

General Boynton approved the action as taken, and advised that the Society of the Army of the Cumberland would take like action, and report their selections at the barbecue, at Crawfish Spring, on the 20th instant.

Mr. Ochs was requested to explain the method of subscribing to the Chickamauga Memorial Association; which was, in substance, that a life membership would be issued, on parchment certificate, on the payment of $5, made by any member of either association of veterans.

Colonel Duggan suggested that, as the charter had not been passed upon by the Superior Court of Georgia, in his opinion, the joint committees could only recommend confirmatory action when the incorporators were legally authorized.

Mr. Ochs stated he was fully convinced that such a course would be cheerfully complied with.

General Boynton, in order to finally fix the matter, said he would offer a resolution on the 20th instant, covering the recommendations from both army organizations to the incorporators of the Chickamauga Memorial Association, and he felt convinced it would be unanimously adopted.

Captain Shipp suggested the appointment of a committee of an equal number of officers from the Federal and Confederate sides, who participated in the battle of Chickamauga, to examine the maps now being made by Major Kellogg, go over the battlefield, and endeavor to arrive at correct information, so that everything would be in strict accordance with the facts as they existed.

Colonel Claiborn favored the suggestion.

On motion of Major Clift, the chair was authorized to appoint such committee at some future time, after consultation with General Boynton.

Mr. Ochs here called on Captain Shipp to explain the object of the committee to examine Colonel Kellogg's maps of the battle of Chickamauga.

The answer was from General Boynton, to the effect that the object of such committee was to find and determine the exact positions of both armies, and to record the same, by the joint efforts of the commands from the several States there engaged; and that while Colonel Kellogg was specially charged by the United States Government with making that map, he had shown every desire to serve the Chattanooga Memorial Association in any manner possible.

Captain Perkins, President of the Nashville Bivouac, and Captain Guild invited those present, and all organizations, to join them at their reunion at Nashville on October 3 proximo, and Major Forrester, of the Confederate Veteran Association of

Chicago, extended a like invitation to all comrades of the blue and the gray to visit them at Chicago during the World's Fair in 1893.

The Confederate delegates then adjourned, to assemble at N. B. Forrest camp rooms, on East Eighth street, at 2 o'clock, to march in a body to a joint meeting of the blue and the gray, the Chickamauga Memorial Park Association, where General H. V. Boynton and Governor Albert S. Marks are to deliver addresses.

GEORGE B. GUILD,
Chairman.
ED. T. MANNING,
Secretary.

On the 20th of September, 1889, the Chickamauga Memorial Association was formed, and I here incorporate the proceedings of the memorable meeting which was held in the little church on the battlefield near Crawfish Spring on that eventful day:

CHICKAMAUGA MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Church on the Battlefield of Chickamauga,
Crawfish Spring, Walker County, Ga., September 20, 1889.

At a joint meeting of the Veterans' Association of the Blue and the Gray, held this date, as above designated, Mr. Adolph S. Ochs, chairman of the local committee on the Chickamauga Memorial Association, called the meeting to order and suggested the election of a chairman. So ordered.

General Henry M. Cist was unanimously elected, and General H. V Boynton and Colonel T. M. McConnell appointed to escort him to the chair.

On motion, Mr. Ed. T. Manning was unanimously elected secretary.

The chairman stated the object of the meeting, and in connection therewith Mr. Adolph S. Ochs read the petition for charter, which would be shortly granted.

On motion of Mr. Ochs, all members present were enrolled as members of the Chickamauga Memorial Association.

General C. H. Grosvenor spoke, advocating the immediate election of officers.

General Fullerton coincided in such action.

General Grosvenor then placed in nomination, for the first President of the Chickamauga Memorial Association, General J. T. Wilder, of Tennessee.

Seconded by Captain J. F. Shipp.

General Wilder was declared the unanimous choice of the associations present and represented.

General Wilder, being present, accepted the trust.

Captain Shipp placed in nomination for Vice President, General Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama.

Seconded by General H. V. Boynton.

General Wheeler was declared unanimously elected.

Captain George B. Guild nominated General Marcus J. Wright, of Washington, D. C., as Secretary, who was unanimously elected.

General Grosvenor nominated General J. S. Fullerton, of St. Louis, Mo., who was unanimously elected treasurer.

Secretary Manning then read the list of directors submitted by the ex-Confederate Veterans' Associations:

Alabama, General Joseph Wheeler; Arkansas, Captain C. R. Breckinridge; Florida, General J. T. Finley; North Carolina, General D. H. Hill; South Carolina, General E. M. Law; Tennessee, General Marcus J. Wright; Texas, General Roger Q. Mills; Virginia, Hon. George D. Wise; Georgia, General Alfred H. Colquitt, General James Longstreet; Kentucky, General Joseph H. Lewis; Louisiana, General Randall L. Gibson; Mississippi, Colonel Charles E. Hooker; Missouri, General F. M. Cockrell.

General Boynton then presented the following list of directors, submitted by the ex-Union officers:

Kentucky, Colonel G. C. Kniffin; Minnesota, General J. W Bishop; Ohio, General Henry M. Cist, General C. H. Grosvenor, General Ferd. Van Derveer; Tennessee, General Gates P. Thurston; Missouri, General J. S. Fullerton; Indiana, General J. J. Reynolds; Tennessee, General J. T. Wilder; Illinois, General A. C. McClurg; United States Army, General A. Baird, Colonel S. C. Kellogg; Washington, D. C., General W. S. Rosecrans, General H. V. Boynton.

On motion of Captain H. S. Chamberlain, seconded by Colonel J. H. Duggan, the

election of directors, twenty-eight in number, as herein named, was made unanimous.

On motion of General Thurston, the officers present were authorized to call a meeting of the board of directors at such time as they think best, and to take such other action as they may deem necessary.

General Wilder then stated that the Superior Court would soon issue the charter, and, if authorized, he would accept the same. He was duly empowered.

On motion, the associations of the blue and gray then adjourned.

HENRY M. CIST,
Chairman.
ED T. MANNING,
Secretary.

In making up the list of incorporators, the selections from each State were made as nearly as practicable in proportion to the troops each had in the battle.

After the association has been incorporated, there will be an opportunity for all who choose, of the veterans of either army, or of those interested in the project, whether they served in either army or not, to become members upon the payment of a membership fee of $5, which is to be paid but once, no subsequent fees of any kind being contemplated. This will entitle the subscriber to a certificate of membership and to one vote at all meetings of the association, either in person or by proxy.

The Union army had one hundred and ninety-five separate organizations on the field, of which thirty-six were batteries. The Confederate army had two hundred and seventy-four organizations, of which fifty were batteries, and six belonged to the Confederate regulars. These were thus divided among the States:

Union.—Illinois, thirty-six; Indiana, forty-two; Kansas, two; Kentucky, eighteen; Michigan, eight, Minnesota, two; Missouri, three; Ohio, fifty-six; Pennsylvania, seven; Wisconsin, nine; Tennessee, two; United States regulars, nine.

Confederate.—Alabama, forty-three; Arkansas, seventeen; Florida, seven; Georgia, thirty-five; Kentucky, seven; Louisiana, thirteen; Mississippi, twenty-one; Missouri, two; North Carolina, four; South Carolina, eighteen; Tennessee, sixty-eight; Texas, eighteen; Virginia, seven; Confederate regulars, six.

Thus, eleven Union States and the Regular Army were represented by troops in the battle, and all the Confederate States, with Kentucky and Missouri, and the regular army of the Confederacy.

The following is the charter of the Chickamauga Memorial Association:

State of Georgia, Walker County.

To the Superior Court of said County:

The petition of William H. Forney, J. T. Holtzclaw, W. C. Oates, Joseph Wheeler, and S. M. A. Wood, of Alabama; James H. Berry, Clifton R. Breckinridge, Evander McNair, and L. H. Mangum, of Arkansas; G. C. Symes, of Colorado; Absalom Baird, H. V. Boynton, and W. S. Rosecrans, of the District of Columbia; Wilkinson Call, Robert H. M. Davidson, and Jess J. Finley, of Florida; Joseph M. Brown, Alfred H. Colquitt, J. B. Cumming, James Longstreet, Lafayette McLaws, and E. B. Tate, of Georgia; S. D. Atkins, Lyman Bridges, A. C. McClurg, E. A. Otis, John M. Palmer, and P. S. Post, of Illinois; Joseph B. Dodge, W. Q. Gresham, J. J. Reynolds, M. S. Robinson, G. W. Steele, and J. T. Wilder, of Indiana; Frank Hatton and W. P. Hepburn, of Iowa; John A. Martin, of Kansas; C. D. Bailey, M. H. Cooper, R. M. Kelly, C. G. Kniffin, Joseph H. Lewis, Alfred Pirtle and W. J. Stone, of Kentucky; Randall S. Gibson and Felix Robertson, of Louisiana; H. M. Duffield and A. W. Wilbur, of Michigan; J. W. Bishop and R. W Johnson, of Minnesota; Charles E. Hooker, J. Bright Morgan, Jacob M. Sharp, J. A. Smith, and Edward C. Walthall, of Mississippi; Joseph S. Fullerton, William Henry Hatch, Robert McCulloch, John S. Melton, and J. H. Wade, of Missouri; C. A. Dana and A. G. McCook, of New York; William R. Cox, David H. Hill, Chas. W McClammy, and Matt. W. Ransom, of North Carolina; H. M. Cist, W. F. Goodspeed, Charles H. Grosvenor, P. P Lane, J. G. Mitchell, J. G. Taylor, and Ferd. Van. Derveer, of Ohio; William J. Palmer, John Tweedale, and Joseph G. Vale, of Pennsylvania; Ellison Capers and E. M. Law, of South Carolina; Frank C. Armstrong, William B. Bate, John C. Brown, S. B. Moe, Adolph S. Ochs, Lucius E. Polk, Alexander P Stewart, Gates P Thurston, and Marcus J. Wright, of Tennessee; C. B. Kilgore, Roger Q. Mills and William B. Sayers, of Texas; R. A. Brock, I. M. French, and George D. Wise, of Virginia; H. C.

Glass' Mill, Chickamauga River, Confederate Left Flank, September 19.

Hobart and John L. Mitchell, of Wisconsin; J. M. Brannan, H. C. Cushing, S. C. Kellogg, Frank G. Smith, and Thomas J. Wood, of the United States Army, respectfully show:

First. That petitioners and all other persons who may be subscribers, as hereinafter provided, to the funds devoted to the preservation of the battlefield of Chickamauga, in the county of Walker and State of Georgia, ex-officio, and the Governors, ex-officio, of such other States as had troops engaged in the battle of Chickamauga, Georgia, on the eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth of September, 1863, and which may comply with the terms of this charter, and the President and the Secretary of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, ex-officio, and the President and the Secretary of the Southern Historical Society of Virginia, ex-officio, and the Secretary of War of the United States, ex-officio, and their successors, be corporated and made a body corporate and politic, under the name and style of the Chickamauga Memorial Association.

Second. The object of this corporation is not pecuniary gain to the stockholders, but is to mark and preserve the battlefield of Chickamauga, on which were fought the actions of September 18th, 19th and 20th, Anno Domini, 1863, together with the natural and artificial features, as they were at the time of said battle, by such memorial stones, tablets, or monuments as a generous people may aid to erect, to commemorate the valor displayed by American soldiers on that field.

Third. The particular business of said association, in order to accomplish its objects, and for which they desire the powers hereinafter applied for, is to have the power to take and to hold, by purchase, lease, devise, grant, or gift, such real and personal property and effects, and all such portions of said battlefield, as may be necessary or convenient, to promote and accomplish the objects of its incorporation, and upon its own grounds thus acquired, and upon private grounds, with the permission of such owners as continue to hold any portion of such field, to inclose and perpetuate such grounds, to keep them in repair and a state of preservation, to construct and maintain ways and roads, to improve and ornament the grounds, and to erect and promote the erection, by the association and by voluntary contributions, of suitable monuments and tablets.

Fourth. Petitioners desire that the property and affairs of said corporation shall be managed by a board of twenty-eight directors, with a secretary and treasurer and such other officers as they desire, all of whom shall be selected from the subscribers who may be members of such corporation, by a majority of the votes cast, each subscriber who is a member of said corporation to be entitled to a single vote, either in person or by proxy. They desire that said officers shall serve for a term of four years, or until their successors are elected, and that the first election shall be held upon said property of said corporation by those entitled to vote, and that subsequent elections shall be held each four years thereafter during the existence of this charter, at such time and place as the directors may appoint.

Fifth. They desire that said corporation shall have the power to issue certificates of membership to all persons who shall desire the same who shall subscribe one or more shares to the said memorial fund of said corporation, the amount of a single share to be fixed by the board of directors, and not to exceed five dollars, and all subscribers, upon payment and receipt of such certificate, shall be entitled to vote at all elections of said corporation.

Sixth. They desire that the President, Directors and Treasurer shall make reports on the day of each election, to be presented to the members, and read and published, which shall be duly certified; and shall exhibit, fully and accurately, the receipts, expenses, and expenditures of said corporation.

Seventh. Petitioners desire to be incorporated for the term of twenty years, with the privilege of renewal as often as the same can be done under the laws. They desire the corporation to have the power of suing and being sued, and to have and use a common seal, and to have succession, and to make such by-laws as it wishes binding on its own members, not inconsistent with the laws of this State, or of the United States, and to alter, amend, and rescind the same at pleasure, and to have the power, as aforesaid, to receive, rent, lease, purchase, hold, acquire, and operate, in any way that a natural person might acquire and operate the same, such real and personal property of all kinds as may be necessary for the legitimate purposes of said corporation. Petitioners do not desire to have any capital stock, or to declare any dividends, as said corporation is not organized for pecuniary or personal gain.

Eighth. Petitioners desire that the chief office and place of business of said corporation and the place of holding its annual meetings shall be upon the grounds of said corporation, in the State of Georgia and County of Walker, and that it have power, also, to establish and remove branch offices at such other place or places

within the United States as by a vote of its directors may be deemed of benefit to said corporation.

Ninth. Petitioners pray that they may be made a body corporate and politic under the name as aforesaid and with all the powers and privileges as aforesaid, that this petition may be recorded by the clerk of the Superior Court of said County of Walker, and that the same may be published in the Walker County Messenger, a public gazette publishing the sheriff's sales of said county, once a week for one month, and that afterward the court will pass an order declaring said application granted, and petitioners will ever pray, etc.

JULIUS L. BROWN,
Petitioners' Attorney.

Filed in office August 20, 1889.

R. N. DICKERSON,
Clerk Superior Court, Walker County, Georgia.

The petition of William H. Forney, Joseph Wheeler, H. V. Boynton, W. S. Rosecrans, Alfred H. Colquitt, James Longstreet, Lafayette McLaws, C. A. Dana, H. M. Cist, and others named in the petition, praying to be incorporated under the name and style of the Chickamauga Memorial Association, came on to be heard in open court, and upon consideration thereof, and being satisfied that the same has been duly advertised, and that the law has been complied with, and no objections having been filed thereto, and being further satisfied that the objects of said petition are proper, and come within the purview and intention of the code and laws of this State, it is ordered by the court that said petition be granted, and that said petitioners and their successors and assigns be incorporated for and during the term of twenty years, with the privilege of renewal at the expiration of that time, under the laws, and that said corporation have all the rights, powers, and privileges as prayed for.

In open court this 4th day of December, 1889.

JULIUS L. BROWN,
Petitioners' Attorney.

By the court,
JOHN W. MADDOX, J. S. C. R. C.

State of Georgia, Walker County:

I, R. N. Dickerson, clerk of the Superior Court of said county, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the petition and order incorporating the Chickamauga Memorial Association, as the same appears of entry in the minutes of said court and of file in this office.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 1st day of March, 1890.

R. N. DICKERSON,
Clerk Superior Court, Walker County, Georgia.

I had the honor to introduce into the Fifty-first Congress a bill to establish a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga; and that bill, drafted by General Boynton, was in furtherance of the Chickamauga Memorial Park Association, which I have heretofore referred to. The bill is in the words following:

AN ACT to establish a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That for the purpose of preserving and suitably marking for historical and professional military study the fields of some of the most remarkable maneuvers and most brilliant fighting in the war of the rebellion, and upon the ceding of jurisdiction to the United States by the States of Tennessee and Georgia, respectively, and the report of the Attorney General of the United States that the title to the lands thus ceded is perfect, the following-described highways in those States are hereby declared to be approaches to and parts of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, as established by the second section of this act, to wit: First, the Missionary Ridge Crest road from Sherman Heights at the north end of Missionary Ridge, in Tennessee, where the said road enters upon the ground occupied by the Army of the Tennessee under Major General William T. Sherman, in the military operations of November 24th and 25th, 1863; thence along said road through the positions occupied by the army of General Braxton Bragg on November 25th, 1863, and which were assaulted by the Army of the Cumberland under Major General George H. Thomas on that date, to where the said road crosses the southern boundary of the State of Tennessee, near Rossville Gap, Georgia, upon the ground occupied by

the troops of Major General Joseph Hooker, from the Army of the Potomac, and thence in the State of Georgia to the junction of said road with the Chattanooga and Lafayette or State road at Rossville Gap. Second, the Lafayette or State road from Rossville, Georgia, to Lee and Gordon's Mill, Georgia. Third, the road from Lee and Gordon's Mill, Georgia, to Crawfish Spring, Georgia. Fourth, the road from Crawfish Spring, Georgia, to the crossing of the Chickamauga at Glass' Mill, Georgia. Fifth, the Dry Valley road from Rossville, Georgia, to the southern limits of McFarland's Gap in Missionary Ridge. Sixth, the Dry Valley and Crawfish Spring road from McFarland's Gap to the intersection of the road from Crawfish Spring to Lee and Gordon's Mill. Seventh, the road from Ringgold, Georgia, to Reed's bridge on the Chickamauga River. Eighth, the roads from the crossing of Lookout Creek across the northern slope of Lookout Mountain, and thence to the old Summertown road and to the valley on the east slope of said mountain, and thence by the route of General Joseph Hooker's troops to Rossville, Georgia; and each and all of these herein-described roads shall, after the passage of this act, remain open as free public highways, and all rights of way now existing through the grounds of the said park and its approaches shall be continued.

Section 2. That upon the ceding of jurisdiction by the Legislature of the State of Georgia, and the report of the Attorney General of the United States that a perfect title has been secured under the provisions of the act approved August 1, 1888, entitled "An act to authorize condemnation of land for sites of public buildings, and for other purposes," the lands and roads embraced in the area bounded as herein described, together with the roads described in section 1 of this act, are hereby declared to be a national park, to be known as the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park; that is to say, the area inclosed by a line beginning on the Lafayette or State road, in Georgia, at a point where the bottom of the ravine next north of the house known on the field of Chickamauga as the Cloud House, and being about six hundred yards north of said house, due east to the Chickamauga River, and due west to the intersection of the Dry Valley road at McFarland's Gap; thence along the west side of the Dry Valley and Crawfish Spring roads to the south side of the road from Crawfish Spring to Lee and Gordon's Mills; thence along the south side of the last-named road to Lee and Gordon's Mills; thence along the channel of the Chickamauga River to the line forming the northern boundary of the park, as hereinbefore described, containing seven thousand six hundred acres, more or less.

Section 3. That the said Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, and the approaches thereto, shall be under the control of the Secretary of War, and it shall be his duty, immediately after the passage of this act, to notify the Attorney General of the purpose of the United States to acquire title to the roads and lands described in the previous sections of this act under the provisions of the act of August 1, 1888; and the said Secretary, upon receiving notice from the Attorney General of the United States that perfect titles have been secured to the said lands and roads, shall at once proceed to establish and substantially mark the boundaries of the said park.

Section 4. That the Secretary of War is hereby authorized to enter into agreements, upon such nominal terms as he may prescribe, with such present owners of the land as may desire to remain upon it, to occupy and cultivate their present holdings, upon condition that they will preserve the present buildings and roads, and the present outlines of field and forest, and that they will only cut trees or underbrush under such regulations as the Secretary may prescribe, and that they will assist in caring for and protecting all tablets, monuments, or such other artificial works as may from time to time be erected by proper authority.

Section 5. That the affairs of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park shall, subject to the supervision and direction of the Secretary of War, be in charge of three commissioners, each of whom shall have actively participated in the battle of Chickamauga or one of the battles about Chattanooga, two to be appointed from civil life by the Secretary of War, and a third, who shall be detailed by the Secretary of War from among those officers of the army best acquainted with the details of the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, who shall act as secretary of the commission. The said commissioners and secretary shall have an office in the War Department building, and while on actual duty shall be paid such compensation, out of the appropriation provided in this act, as the Secretary of War shall deem reasonable and just.

Section 6. That it shall be the duty of the commissioners named in the preceding section, under the direction of the Secretary of War, to superintend the opening of such roads as may be necessary to the purposes of the park, and the repair of the roads of the same, and to ascertain and definitely mark the lines of battle of all troops engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, so far as the same shall fall within the lines of the park as defined in the previous sections of this act; and for the purpose of assisting them in their duties and ascertaining these lines

the Secretary of War shall have authority to employ, at such compensation as he may deem reasonable and just, to be paid out of the appropriation made by this act, some person recognized as well informed in regard to the details of the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, and who shall have actively participated in one of those battles; and it shall be the duty of the Secretary of War, from and after the passage of this act, through the commissioners and their assistant in historical work, and under the act approved August 1, 1888, regulating the condemnation of land for public uses, to proceed with the preliminary work of establishing the park and its approaches as the same are defined in this act; and the expenses thus incurred shall be paid out of the appropriation provided by this act.

Section 7. That it shall be the duty of the commissioners, acting under the direction of the Secretary of War, to ascertain and substantially mark the locations of the regular troops, both infantry and artillery, within the boundaries of the park, and to erect monuments upon those positions as Congress may provide the necessary appropriations; and the Secretary of War in the same way may ascertain and mark all lines of battle within the boundaries of the park and erect plain and substantial historical tablets at such points in the vicinity of the park and its approaches as he may deem fitting and necessary to clearly designate positions and movements which, although without the limits of the park, were directly connected with the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

Section 8. That it shall be lawful for the authorities of any State having troops engaged either at Chattanooga or Chickamauga, and for the officers and directors of the Chickamauga Memorial Association, a corporation chartered under the laws of Georgia, to enter upon the lands and approaches of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park for the purposes of ascertaining and marking the lines of battle of troops engaged therein: Provided, That before any such lines are permanently designated the position of the lines and the proposed methods of marking them, by monuments, tablets, or otherwise, shall be submitted to the Secretary of War, and shall first receive the written approval of the Secretary, which approval shall be based upon formal written reports, which must be made to him in each case by the commissioners of the park.

Section 9. That the Secretary of War, subject to the approval of the President of the United States, shall have the power to make, and shall make, all needed regulations for the care of the park and for the establishment and marking of the lines of battle and other historical features of the park.

Section 10. That if any person shall wilfully destroy, mutilate, deface, injure, or remove any monument, column, statues, memorial structure or work of art, that shall be erected or placed upon the grounds of the park by lawful authority, or shall wilfully destroy or remove any fence, railing, inclosure, or other work for the protection or ornament of said park, or any portion thereof, or shall wilfully destroy, cut, hack, bark, break down or otherwise injure any tree or bush or shrubbery that may be growing upon said park, or shall cut down or fell or remove any timber, battle relic, tree or trees growing or being upon such park, except by permission of the Secretary of War, or shall wilfully remove or destroy any breast-works, earthworks, walls, or other defenses or shelter, or any part thereof, constructed by the armies formerly engaged in the battles on the lands or approaches to the park, any person so offending and found guilty thereof, before any justice of the peace of the county in which the offense may be committed, shall for each and every such offense forfeit and pay a fine, in the discretion of the justice, according to the aggravation of the offense, of not less than five nor more than fifty dollars, one-half to the use of the park and the other half to the informer, to be enforced and recovered, before such justice, in like manner as debts of like nature are now by law recoverable in the several counties where the offense may be committed.

Section 11. That to enable the Secretary of War to begin to carry out the purposes of this act, including the condemnation and purchase of the necessary land, marking the boundaries of the park, opening or repairing necessary roads, maps and surveys, and the pay and expenses of the commissioners and their assistant, the sum of $125,000, or such portion thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated, out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, and disbursements under this act shall require the approval of the Secretary of War, and he shall make annual report of the same to Congress.

Approved, August 19, 1890.

The bill was House bill No. 6454. In the ordinary progress of business the bill went to the Committee on Military Affairs, and was reported back by House Report No. 643, which is in the following language:

[House Report No 643, Fifty-first Congress, first session.]

Mr. Lansing, from the Committee on Military Affairs, submitted the following report:

The Committee on Military Affairs, to whom was referred the bill (H. R. 6454) to establish a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga, having had the same under consideration, respectfully report the same, with an amendment, and recommend that the bill as amended do pass.

The bill under consideration establishes as a national military park the approaches which overlook and the ground upon which occurred some of the most remarkable tactical movements and the deadliest fighting of the war of the rebellion, namely, the fields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

The preservation for national study of the lines of decisive battles, especially when the tactical movements were unusual both in numbers and military ability, and when the fields embraced great natural difficulties, may properly be regarded as a matter of national importance.

This your committee understands to be the underlying idea of that noted organization of Union soldiers, the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, with whom the pending project originated. Interested with them, and supporting them in the movement, we find leading representatives of all the Eastern and of all the Western armies; and for this we find ready explanation in the fact that all the armies and nearly every State of the North and each State of the South had troops on one or both these fields.

The proposition to mark the lines of both sides is held to be absolutely necessary to a clear understanding of the fields and to the sufficient illustration of the persistent, stubborn, and deadly fighting of American soldiers, which made the field of Chickamauga for both sides, as the statistics show, one of the bloodiest, if not the bloodiest, battlefields for the numbers engaged and the time of their fighting of any of the great battles of the modern world, from the days of the first Napoleon to the close of the war for the Union.

The corresponding field for Eastern operations is Gettysburg, where every State in the Union is interested, and the necessity of marking both lines to an intelligent study of the field has been recognized in a proposition before this Congress to provide for marking the Confederate lines upon that noted field.

The proposed Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park consists of two features—the approaches and the park proper. It is expected that title to the former will be obtained by the United States, without cost, through cession of jurisdiction by the States of Tennessee and Georgia, respectively, of the public roads now in existence, and which it is proposed to utilize as approaches to the park. No appropriation is, therefore, made for their purchase, and informal assurances have been given for their prompt cession to the United States.

The battlefield of Chickamauga proper forms the body of the park. As described in the bill, it embraces about 7,600 acres. It is proposed to obtain title to this by condemnation under the general act. In order that no resident on the tract may feel himself driven from home or his possessions, it is provided that the Secretary of War may arrange with all who desire to remain to lease their lands at a nominal rent, the conditions on their side being that they will aid in the care of the grounds and in preserving all the natural features of the field as they now exist.

The approaches to the field form most important adjuncts of the proposed national park. The approach from Chattanooga begins at or near Sherman Heights, at the north end of Missionary Ridge. This is the battlefield of the Army of the Tennessee, under General W. T. Sherman, during the operations about Chattanooga, November 23, 24, and 25, 1863. From this point this approach runs along the crest of Missionary Ridge to Rossville Gap. Throughout its whole length it overlooks the battlefield of General Hooker's troops, from the Army of the Potomac on Lookout Mountain, and terminates where these troops, after the battle on the mountain, reached and crossed Missionary Ridge. This approach also overlooks the ground of the first day's operations about Orchard Knob, and coincides throughout its length with the lines of General Bragg's army, and thus passes along the entire front of the famous assault of the Army of the Cumberland, under General Thomas, upon Missionary Ridge.

The continuation of this first-described approach is the Lafayette or State road from Rossville, Ga., passing through the center of the battlefield of Chickamauga, and being the axis and the prize of the fight, to Lee & Gordon's Mill on the Chickamauga River, which was opposite the center of the Confederate army at the opening of the battle, and thence to Crawfish Spring, the point from which the Union army advanced to the battle, and thence to Glass' Mill, on the Chickamauga, the left of the Confederate line of battle. The third approach is the road from the junction of the

first two at Rossville, Ga., along the northern foot of Missionary Ridge, to McFarland's Gap, being the road over which the Union army advanced to Chattanooga after the battle, and forming the entrance to the northern portion of the proposed park. These are all roads which, for the most part, like those of the battlefield itself, have a stony or flinty foundation, and which require comparatively little care, and all of them are to be obtained without cost to the United States.

The following are the lengths of the approaches and roads thus to be ceded to the United States without cost:

	Miles.
Sherman Heights to Rossville,	6
Rossville to Lee & Gordon's,	7
Rossville to McFarland's Gap,	2
McFarland's Gap to Crawfish Spring road,	6
Lee & Gordon's Mill to Crawfish Spring,	2
Crawfish Spring to Glass' Mills,	2
Total,	25

The purpose is to maintain the body of the park, which embraces the field of Chickamauga, as near as may be in its present condition as to roads, fields, forests, and houses. There have been scarcely any changes in those respects since the battle, except in the growth of underbrush and timber. Almost the only work of any consequence in the restoration of the entire field to its condition at the time of the battle will be the cutting away of underbrush over a very limited area.

The roads as they now exist are the same as were used in the battle, and very little road construction will hereafter be necessary to give access to every point of interest on the field. When, therefore, once established, the cost of the care of the park and its approaches will be very small.

The area which it is proposed to acquire for the park by condemnation contains, as near as may be, 7,000 acres. The land is largely forest and ridge land, though there is considerable good farming land in the tract. The average cost of the whole can not, with all improvements, exceed $20 an acre. The sum appropriated by the bill, which is $250,000,* will be ample for the complete establishment of the park, including preliminary surveys, fixing its boundaries, surfacing its roads, and ascertaining the military positions.

The purpose is to have each State which had troops engaged on the field provide the monuments for marking the positions of the troops, after the general plan heretofore pursued at Gettysburg by the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association. This work will be performed at Chickamauga and Chattanooga by the Chickamauga Memorial Association, acting under the supervision of the Secretary of War. This latter association is incorporated under the laws of Georgia. Its charter specially states that it will not issue stock, and that its objects are not pecuniary gain. Its incorporators number one hundred, half of them ex-Union veterans of prominence in the battle and the other half ex-Confederate soldiers of equal prominence on their side.

The sole expense to the United States for monuments will be those for marking the positions of the regular regiments and batteries, being only sixteen in number for both fields.

The approaches to the park which traverse Missionary Ridge can be cheaply and quickly reached from Chattanooga by four turnpikes, and by steam and electric railroads, upon which the fare is five cents. The Chickamauga field can be reached by railroad in fifteen minutes from Chattanooga, this road traversing the whole field from McFarland's Gap to Crawfish Spring. Two other railroads will add facilities for reaching other portions of the park as soon as its establishment is secured.

Your committee find the interest in this project widespread. To such an extent is this true that it may properly be called national. The recent demands for the new maps of Chickamauga, from every section of the Union, illustrate this fact. The Union armies of the Tennessee, the Cumberland, and the Potomac, under Generals Sherman, Rosecrans, Thomas, and Hooker, all finally united under General Grant, are equally interested in preserving the lines of this extended and notable battle ground.

On the Confederate side the armies of the Tennessee, of North Virginia through General Longstreet's corps, of the Mississippi through General Johnston's troops, and General Buckner's army from East Tennessee, were all engaged.

*Reduced to and passed at $125,000.

The Regular Army had nine regiments and seven batteries on these fields, while the following eighteen States had troops in the Union army engaged in these movements: Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri and Tennessee. Every Confederate State had troops on these fields, while Kentucky, Missouri and Tennessee contributed numerously to both armies.

As already stated, the figures show Chickamauga to rank, for the numbers engaged and the time of their fighting, among the most noted battles of the modern world.

Wellington lost twelve per cent. at Waterloo; Napoleon fourteen and one-half per cent. at Austerlitz and fourteen per cent. at Marengo. The average losses of both armies at Magenta and Solferino, in 1859, was less than nine per cent. At Königgrätz, in 1866, it was six per cent. At Worth, Mars-la-Tour, Gravelotte, and Sedan, in 1870, the average loss was twelve per cent.

The marvel of German fighting in the Franco-Prussian war was by the Third Westphalian Infantry at Mars-la-Tour. It took 3,000 men into action and lost 40.4 per cent. Next to this record was that of the Garde-Schützen battalion, 1,000 strong, at Metz, which lost 46.1 per cent. There were several brigades on each side at Chickamauga and very many regiments whose losses exceeded these figures for Mars-la-Tour and Metz.

The average losses on each side for the troops which fought through the two days were fully thirty-three per cent., while for many portions of each line the losses reached fifty per cent., and for some even seventy-five per cent.

A field as renowned as this for the stubbornness and brilliancy of its fighting, not only in our own war, but when compared with all modern wars, has an importance to the nation as an object lesson of what is possible in American fighting, and the national value of the preservation of such lines for historical and professional study must be apparent to all reflecting minds. The political questions which were involved in the contest do not enter into this view of the subject, nor do they belong to it. The proposition for establishing the park is in all its aspects a purely military project.

The Eastern armies have already the noted field of Gettysburg upon which to mark and preserve the history of their movements and their renowned fighting. To this the Government has already made liberal appropriations to mark the positions of the regular forces there engaged, and for other purposes.

It seems fitting that the Western armies should select a field and be assisted in preserving it by the General Government. It is easy to see, from the facts presented, that there is no other field upon which all the armies were as fully represented. There is probably no other in the world which presents more formidable natural obstacles to great military operations than the slopes of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, while, as shown, there is no field that surpasses Chickamauga in the deadliness and persistence of its fighting.

The tactical movements were numerous and brilliant on each field, and many of them remarkable. Indeed, both are as noted in this respect as in the character of the fighting.

There were present upon one or the other, and in the case of most, upon both fields, Grant, Sherman, Thomas, Rosecrans, Hooker, Sheridan, and Granger, of the Union Army; and Bragg, Longstreet, Hood, Hardee, Buckner, Polk, D. H. Hill, Wheeler, Forrest, and Johnson, of the Confederate forces. The preservation of these fields will preserve to the nation, for historical and military study, the best efforts which these noted officers, commanding American veterans, were able to put forth.

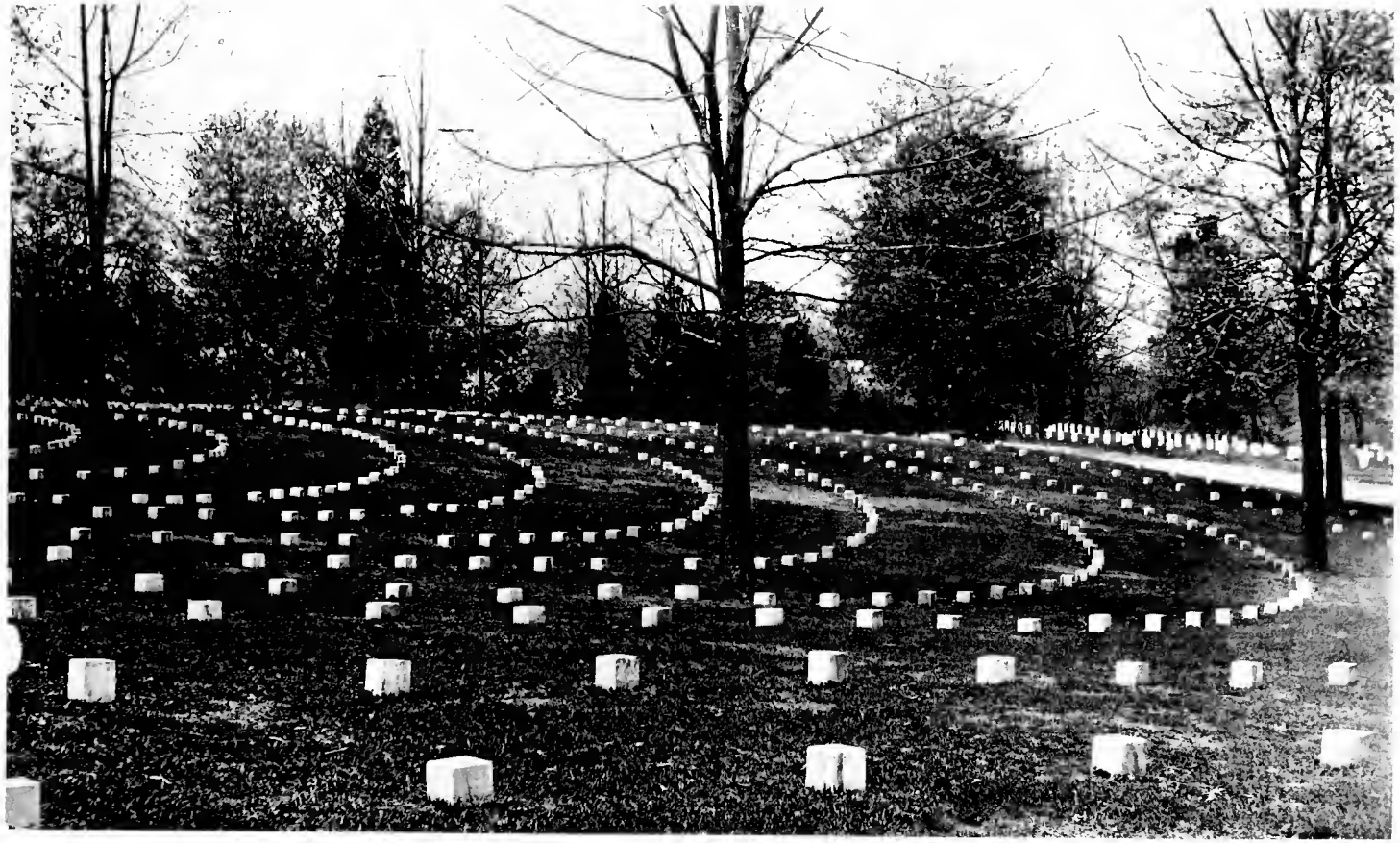
The two together form one of the most valuable object lessons in the art of war, and one which, looking solely to the interests of the public, may properly be preserved.

Your committee therefore recommend the passage of the bill, with the amendment on page six, which is inserted for the purpose of enabling the Secretary of War to take advantage of the whole of the coming season in expediting the establishment of the park, it having been made to appear to your committee that much preliminary work can be done while awaiting the process of condemning the land and the action of the State legislatures in ceding jurisdiction. The accompanying map shows the outlines of the proposed park and the location of the approaches.

The magnitude of the great battle of Chickamauga is graphically illustrated in this report. The bill having passed the House, went to the Senate, and the Committee on Military Affairs of the Senate adopted the House report, and the bill passed and became a law.

Subsequent legislation has been had—one item of an appropriation

bill providing for the condemnation of the land of Chickamauga Park, where it was found impossible to agree with the owners thereof; and in the Fifty-second Congress the sundry civil appropriation bill provided for the purchase of Orchard Knob, Sherman Earthworks, and sites for observation towers on the outlying places, and Bragg's Headquarters Park, on Missionary Ridge. And in the second session of the same Congress, by the sundry civil appropriation bill, authority was given for the purchase of the north end of Missionary Ridge and sites in the vicinity of Glass' Mill. In the third session of the Fifty-third Congress authority was given for the erection of memorial gates, and the purchase of sites for monuments; and later on, by an act approved December 15, 1894, provision was made for the dedication of Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, and providing funds for the expenses of the War Department at the same.



The Unknown Dead at National Cemetery (Union) at Chattanooga.

INSCRIPTIONS

ON

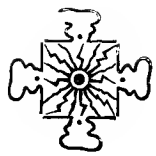
MONUMENTS AND TABLETS

OF

PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENTS

ENGAGED IN THE BATTLES OF

CHICKAMAUGA, BROWN'S FERRY, WAUHATCHIE, ORCHARD KNOB,
LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, MISSIONARY RIDGE AND RINGGOLD.



INSCRIPTIONS ON MONUMENTS AND TABLETS OF PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENTS ENGAGED IN THE BATTLES OF CHICKAMAUGA, BROWN'S FERRY, WAUHATCHIE, ORCHARD KNOB, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, MISSIONARY RIDGE AND RINGGOLD.

27th Regiment
Pennsylvania
Volunteer Infantry,
1st Brigade, 2d Division,
11th Army Corps.

This Regiment took an Active part at
Wauhatchie and Missionary Ridge.

Number of Officers and Men in
Action at Missionary Ridge, 240.
One Officer and 45 Men Killed.
6 Officers and 80 Men Wounded.

28th Pennsylvania Infantry,
1st Brigade, 2d Division,
12th Corps.

Mustered in at Philadelphia, Pa., June 28th, 1861.

Re-enlisted as Veteran Volunteers at Wauhatchie, Tennessee, December 23d, 1863.

Mustered out at Philadelphia, Pa., July 18th, 1865.

Participated in the Chattanooga campaign, November, 1863; assault and capture of Lookout Mountain, November 24th, 1863; assault and capture of Missionary Ridge (Rossville Gap), November 25th, 1863; engagement at Pea Vine Creek, November 26th, 1863; assault and capture of (Taylor's Ridge) Ringgold, November 27th, 1863.

Losses in the campaign: Killed and died of wounds, 13; wounded, 21; total, 34.

Twenty-ninth Regiment,
Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry,
Colonel William Rickards, Jr., Commanding,
Cobham's Brigade, Geary's Division,
Slocum's Twelfth Corps.
Hooker's Detachment
From the Army of the Potomac.

"Battle Above the Clouds."

Twenty-ninth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

This Regiment was the picket of Geary's White Star Division, the night of October 28th, 1863, at Wauhatchie, and received the first attack of Hood's force upon that division about midnight.

It participated in the battle of Wauhatchie, which lasted nearly three hours.

Early on the morning of November 24th, 1863, the Regiment led the advance of Hooker's assault on Lookout Mountain, crossing Lookout Creek at Light's Mill, about three miles south of this point at the base of the mountain, ascended the mountain to the Palisades; then facing north, advanced towards the left flank of the Confederate line nearly two miles distant.

Assisted in forcing the enemy from his works, finally reaching this point, the highest then accessible.

The Regiment continued the attack on the narrow ledge to the left of this Tablet, reaching a point five hundred yards south, holding it until relieved at 9.30 P. M. to replenish ammunition.

During the night the enemy retired from the mountain across the valley to Missionary Ridge. The next morning, November 25th, 1863, the battle of Missionary Ridge opened on the extreme left. The Regiment descended the mountain, crossed the valley directly east of the point and joined in the assault on Missionary Ridge, breaking the enemy's line and reaching the crest about 6 P. M.

On November 27th, 1863, the Regiment became engaged at Ringgold in pursuit of Bragg's Army, advanced across the open field in front of depot and took part in the engagement until its close.

The Regiment returned to its camp near Wauhatchie December 1st, 1863.

46th Pennsylvania Infantry.
1st Brigade (Knipe's),
1st Division (Williams'),
12th Corps (Slocum),
Joe Hooker's Command.

This Regiment Rendered important
Service as rear guard in
The Movements and Actions of the
Eleventh and Twelfth Corps
In opening and Maintaining
Communications with
The Army of the Cumberland at
Chattanooga,

From Nashville, via Nashville and
Chattanooga Rail Road and the
Tennessee River.
Organized August, 1861.
Discharged July, 1865.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,
To Her
Seventy-Fifth Regiment Infantry, Volunteers,
Major August Ledig, Commanding.
Wauhatchie,
Lookout Mountain,
Missionary Ridge.
Organized at Philadelphia, in August, 1861, by
Colonel Henry Bohlen.
Discharged at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, September 1st, 1865.

(On second base.)
75th Pennsylvania Infantry.
3rd Brigade, 3rd Division, 11th Corps.

Pennsylvania.
77th Regiment
Veteran Infantry.
2nd Brig., 2nd Div., 20th Army Corps,
Army of the Cumberland.

(Bronze Tablet.)

Night battle scene, P. M., Sept. 19th, 1863.

Representing the attack made by Generals Deshler's and Smith's Confederate Brigades at the battle of Chickamauga, upon the lines of Colonel Dodge's Union Brigade, at the time when General Smith and Staff rode into the line of the 77th Pennsylvania Infantry, General Smith and two members of his staff being killed.

(Bronze Tablet.)

This Monument is erected by the State of Pennsylvania to her 77th Regiment of Infantry and marks the spot where it performed most important duty during a night engagement, Sept. 19th, 1863, Colonel Thomas E. Rose, commanding.

On the 18th of September the Regiment moved north along the crest of Lookout Mountain to Steven's Gap, descending into McLemore's Cove, in front of the enemy.

Early on the morning of the 19th it moved rapidly north, passing Crawfish Springs to near the Kelly House, forming in line of battle, thence moving eastwardly and soon striking the enemy and driving him, by severe fighting, to this point.

About 6.30 P. M. an attack was made upon its lines and a desperate struggle ensued, the enemy closing in on front and both flanks.

To distinguish friend from foe was impossible.

At 9 P. M., overpowered by numbers, all the field officers, 7 company officers and 70 of the men were taken prisoners.

Casualties: Killed, Wounded and Missing, 143.

Number Engaged, 270.

Organized August 1st, 1861.

Discharged January 16th, 1866.

The
Commonwealth
of
Pennsylvania.
Her 78th Infantry Regiment.
Lieut.-Col. Archibald Blakeley, Commanding.

Chicakamauga.
September 18th, 19th and 20th, 1863.
Sirwell's Brigade,
Negley's Division,
Thomas' Corps.

Chattanooga.
November 23rd, 24th and 25th, 1863.
Starkweather's Brigade,
Johnson's Division,
Palmer's Corps.

Army of the Cumberland.

78th
Pennsylvania.

Night of 18th and forenoon of 19th, September, 1863, held fords of the Chickamauga, protecting McCook's Corps, marching from McLemore's Cove to the battlefield.

Afternoon of 19th, followed McCook, passing him in action, south of Widow Glenn House.

Formed on crest of hill north of Widow Glenn House.

Charged en echelon, across Dyer field, against the enemy then holding these (Brotherton's) woods, drove him beyond this position and held it under fire to 9.30 A. M. of the 20th; then ordered to Snodgrass Hill and formed across hill east of Snodgrass House, defending for two hours a battery firing over the Regiment from Snodgrass House.

Then, by orders from Brigade and Division Commanders, marched over hills to McFarland's Gap and formed across Dry Valley road; halted and re-formed disorganized troops, retreating from the broken right wing, until after dark.

Was in the movement of the 21st, on Missionary Ridge, and at night fell back with the army to the new lines for the defence of Chattanooga.

With the Army of the Cumberland in the subsequent engagements about Chattanooga.

79th Regiment
Pennsylvania
Veteran Volunteer
Infantry.
2d Brigade, 1st Division, 14th Corps.
Col. Henry A. Hambright, Commanding.

This Regiment Held this
Position From Early
Sunday Morning,
September 20th, 1863,
Until Evening,
When Ordered to Retire.

Number Engaged
In Battle
of Chickamauga, 390.
Killed, Wounded
and Missing, 137.

Organized in Lancaster
County, Pa., Sept., 1861.
Re-enlisted
As Veteran Volunteers
At Chattanooga, Tenn'e,
February 12th, 1864.
Mustered out at Fairfax
Seminary, Va., July 12th, 1865.

111th Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry,
Lieutenant Colonel Thomas M. Walker, Commanding.
Cobham's 2d Brigade,
Geary's 2d Division,
Slocum's 12th Corps.

Recruited in Erie, Pennsylvania, and joined the Army of the Potomac. On the 28th day of October, 1863, it joined the Army of the Cumberland, and was attacked near midnight at Wauhatchie Station, Tenn., by troops of Jenkins' brigade of Hood's division, consisting of six small Confederate regiments, under command of Colonel Bratton.

This Regiment assisted in holding the enemy in check while the brigade got into line, when, after three hours' fighting, the enemy was repulsed and returned to its camp on Lookout.

On the 24th of November, 1863, the Regiment was ordered to assault the rugged sides of Lookout Mountain. Under cover of the fog it marched to Light's Mills and up the mountain side until the right of the line rested under the palisades, when, facing to the front, the line extending up and down the mountain, it advanced, and forcing back the enemy, gained a point extending from the palisades towards and near the Craven House.

Facing to the right, it gained a position under the palisades, where the enemy on the top of the mountain rolled rocks and dropped lighted shells on the men as they stood with their backs against the palisades, while they were under fire of sharpshooters and the enemy on the works further down the mountain.

Early in the morning of the 25th it was discovered that the enemy had evacuated his works, and some of the adventurous ones climbed up rude ladders and gained the summit.

Leaving Lookout the Regiment crossed the valley toward Missionary Ridge.

Loss: one killed, eight wounded.

(Inscription for Marker on Battlefield of Wauhatchie.)

111th Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry,
Lieutenant Colonel Thomas M. Walker, Commanding.
Cobham's 2d Brigade,
Geary's 2d Division,
Slocum's 12th Corps.

On the evening of October 28th, 1863, while in bivouac in this position, the enemy came from Lookout Mountain about midnight and attacked the left flank.

The Regiment changed front to rear on first company and assisted in holding back the attacking party until the Brigade was in line. After three hours' fighting the enemy was repulsed, losing heavily.

The loss of the Regiment was two officers killed and six wounded; six men killed and thirty-one wounded. Major John A. Boyle and Lieutenant Marvin D. Pettit were killed.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania
To Her
147th Infantry Regiment,
Colonel Ario Pardee, Commanding.
1st Brigade, 2nd Division, 12th Corps.

This Regiment was transferred from the Army of the Potomac to the armies operating near Chattanooga, Tennessee. Arriving at Wauhatchie October 29th, 1863, it participated with General Geary's White Star Division in the capture of Lookout Mountain, November 24th, 1863. On the 25th crossed the Chattanooga valley to the foot of Missionary Ridge, north of Rossville Gap, gaining the crest about three-fourths of a mile north of that point, and assisting in the capture of many prisoners during and after the charge of the Army of the Cumberland, which drove the enemy from the ridge, then followed the retreating Confederate Army on the 26th and 27th, engaging in its final defeat at Ringgold, Georgia.

Colonel Charles Candy, of the 66th Ohio Infantry, commanded the brigade at the battle of Lookout Mountain, and Colonel William R. Creighton, of the 7th Ohio Infantry, at Missionary Ridge, and to Ringgold, where he

was killed, and the command devolved on Colonel Thomas J. Ahl, of the 28th Pennsylvania Infantry. The division was commanded by Brigadier General John W Geary and the corps by Major General Henry W Slocum, all under command of Major General Joseph Hooker.

Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry.
(Bronze Tablet, Equestrian Figure of Mounted Cavalryman.)
Minty's (1st) Brigade, 2d Division Cavalry Corps,
Army of the Cumberland.
(State Coat-of-Arms.)

Reverse Side.

"Encountered the enemy, Johnson's division of Hood's corps, already in line of battle, on the Ringgold road in the valley of the Pea Vine Creek three miles east of this point, at 7 A. M., September 18, 1863, where, at that hour, John Ward, of Company F, was killed.

With the other Regiments of the Brigade engaged and retarded the enemy and prevented him from crossing Chickamauga Creek at Reed's Bridge until 3 P. M.

Reed's Bridge was partially dismantled, but restored by the enemy.

The Regiment retired with Wilder's Brigade toward Viniard's House, skirmishing until dark, where it dismounted and remained in line of battle throughout the night.

September 19th, 1863, engaged in protecting trains moving to Rossville.

September 20th, 1863, guarded left flank at Graysville, Chickamauga Station and Red House Bridge, where Scott's brigade of Pegram's cavalry was encountered and driven east across the creek.

September 21st, 1863, from 7 A. M. until 12 M. skirmished with the enemy, who was advancing upon General Thomas at Rossville. Captain D. G. May killed.

September 22nd, 1863, at Rossville Gap, attacked by the enemy.

September 23rd, worked in trenches at Chattanooga.

Casualties, 5 killed, 18 wounded.

Organized at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, November 18th, 1861.

Disbanded at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, August 23rd, 1865.

(Bronze State Coat-of-Arms.)
The Ninth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry,
Lieutenant Colonel Roswell M. Russell, Commanding.
Held the Upper Ford of the Chickamauga on the 19th and 20th of September, 1863.

On the right of the line of battle in the vicinity of Crawfish Springs until 3 o'clock P. M. of the 20th, when it was ordered out on the old Chattanooga road to find and open communications with General Sheridan. The Regiment left the battlefield about sunset, September 20th, its rear guard repulsing an attack of cavalry while covering the forces falling back on the line.

It entered Chattanooga on the morning of the 22nd, taking a position in advance of the intrenchments then being thrown up. It forded the Tennessee about 5 o'clock P. M. under fire of the enemy's batteries on Missionary Ridge and went into camp opposite the city.

(State Coat-of-Arms, Bronze.)
15th
Pennsylvania.
Anderson
Cavalry.
(Bronze Tablet, Equestrian Figure of Mounted Cavalryman.)
Department Headquarters.

(Bronze Tablet.)

The Regiment, under the command of Colonel William J. Palmer, was attached to Department Headquarters and was on duty in detachments on nearly all parts of the field of battle. With General Rosecrans, the command moved from the Widow Glenn's and was concentrated at and occupied this position on Sunday morning, September 20, 1863, at 11 o'clock.

Pennsylvania Light Artillery,
Battery B, 26th Independent,
Samuel Beatty's Brigade,
Van Cleve's Division.
Crittenden's Corps.
In Action in this position, Afternoon of
September 19th, 1863.

(Bronze State Coat-of-Arms.)
(On Marker.)
U. S. A., 26th Penn'a Battery, 6 Guns.
Van Cleve's Division.
September 19th, 1863, 4 P. M.

Battery E, Pa. Vol.
—Knap's—
Geary's Div. Hooker's Com.
1861
To
1865.
Wauhatchie—Missionary Ridge
Lookout Mountain—Ringgold.
Erected
1895.

MAJ. GEN. GEORGE H. THOMAS.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND, ORGANIZATION OF, DURING THE BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA, GA., SEPTEMBER 19TH AND 20TH, 1863.

Maj. Gen. WM. STARK ROSECRANS, Commanding.

DEPARTMENT HEADQUARTERS.

1st Battalion Ohio Sharpshooters, Capt. Gershom M. Barber.
Provost Guard, 10th Ohio Infantry, Col. Joseph W. Burke and Lt. Col. Wm. M. Ward.
Escort, 15th Pennsylvania Cavalry, Col. Wm. J. Palmer.

FOURTEENTH ARMY CORPS.

Maj. Gen. GEORGE HENRY THOMAS, Commanding.

Provost Guard, 9th Michigan Infantry,* Col. John G. Parkhurst.
Escort, 1st Ohio Cavalry, Company L, Capt. John D. Barker.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. ABSALOM BAIRD, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Col. Benjamin F. Scribner, Commanding.
38th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Daniel F Griffin.
94th Ohio, Maj. Rue P. Hutchins.
2d Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Obadiah C. Maxwell.
Maj. Wm. T. Beatty.
Capt. James Warnock.
33d Ohio, Col. Oscar F. Moore.
10th Wisconsin:
Lieut.-Col. John H. Ely.
Capt. Jacob W Roby.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen, John C. Starkweather, Commanding.
1st Wisconsin, Lieut.-Col. Geo. B. Bingham.
21st Wisconsin:
Lieut.-Col. Harrison C. Hobart.
Capt. Chas. H. Walker.
24th Illinois:
Col. Geza Mihalotzy,†
Maj. Geo. A. Guenther,‡
Capt. August Mauff.
79th Pennsylvania, Col. Henry A. Hambright.

*Not engaged; on provost duty and train guard.
†Wounded on the 19th.
‡Wounded on the 20th.

Third Brigade.

Brig. Gen. John H. King, Commanding.

15th U. S., 1st Battalion, Capt. Albert B. Do:
16th U. S., 1st Battalion:
Maj. Sidney Coolidge.
Capt. Robert E. Crofton.
18th U. S., 1st Battalion, Capt. Geo. W Smith.
18th U. S., 2d Battalion, Capt. Henry Haymond.
19th U. S., 1st Battalion:
Maj. Samuel K. Dawson.
Capt. Edmund L. Smith.

Artillery.

1st Michigan, Light Battery A (1st Brigade):
Lieut. Geo. W. Van Pelt.
Lieut. Almerick W Wilbur.
Indiana Light, 4th Battery (2d brigade):
Lieut. David Flansburg.
Lieut. Henry J. Willits.
5th U. S., Battery H (3d brigade):
Lieut. Howard M. Burnham.
Lieut. Joshua A. Fessenden.

SECOND DIVISION.

Maj. Gen. JAMES S. NEGLEY, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. John Beatty, Commanding.
42d Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Wm. T. B. McIntire.
88th Indiana, Col. George Humphrey.
104th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Douglas Hapeman.
15th Kentcky, Col. Marion C. Taylor.
3d Ohio,* Capt. Leroy S. Bell.

Second Brigade.

Col. Timothy R. Stanley.†
Col. Wm. L. Stoughton.
18th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Charles H. Grosvenor.
19th Illinois:
Lieut.-Col. Alex. W Raffen.
Capt. Presley Neville Guthrie
11th Michigan:
Col. Wm. L. Stoughton.
Lieut.-Col. Melvin Mudge.
69th Ohio,* Col. Marshall T. Moore.

Third Brigade.

Col. William Sirwell, Commanding.

78th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Col. Archibald Blakeley.

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*Not in the battle.
†Wounded on the 20th.

21st Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Dwella M. Stoughton,
Maj. Arnold McMahan,
Capt. Chas. H. Vantine.

74th Ohio:
Col. Josiah Given,
Capt. Joseph Fisher.

37th Indiana:
Col. James S. Hall,
Lieut.-Col. Wm. D. Ward.

Artillery.

Illinois Light, Bridge's Battery* (1st brigade), Capt. Lyman Bridges.
1st Ohio Light, Battery M (2d brigade), Capt. Frederick Schultz.
1st Ohio Light, Battery G (3d brigade), Capt. Alex. Marshall.

THIRD DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. JOHN M. BRANNAN, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Col. John M. Connell, Commanding.
17th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Durbin Ward.
31st Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Frederick W. Lister.
38th Ohio,† Col. Edward H. Phelps.
82d Indiana, Col. Morton C. Hunter.

Second Brigade.

Col John T. Croxton.‡
Col. Wm. H. Hays, Commanding.
4th Kentucky:
Lieut.-Col. P Burgess Hunt.
Maj. Robert M. Kelly.
10th Kentucky:
Col. Wm. H. Hays.
Maj. Gabriel C. Wharton.
10th Indiana:
Col. Wm. B. Carroll.
Lieut.-Col. Marsh B. Taylor.
74th Indiana:
Col. Charles W Chapman.
Lieut.-Col. Myron Baker.
14th Ohio. Col. Henry D. Kingsbury.

Third Brigade.

Col. Ferdinand Van Derveer, Commanding.

9th Ohio, Col. Gustave Kammerling.
35th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Henry V Boynton.
2d Minnesota, Col. James George.
87th Indiana, Col. Newell Gleason.

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* Bridge's Battery was organized from Co. G of the 19th Illinois Volunteers, with additions of recruits; the officers of that company became those of the battery.
† Not in the battle; train guard.
‡ Wounded on the 20th.

Artillery.

1st Michigan Light, Battery D (1st Brigade), Capt. Josiah W Church.
1st Ohio Light, Battery C (2d Brigade), Lieut. Marco B. Gary.
4th U. S., Battery I (3d Brigade), Lieut. Frank G. Smith.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Maj. Gen. JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS, Commanding.

First Brigade.*

Col. John T. Wilder, Commanding.
17th Indiana, Maj. Wm. T. Jones.
72d Indiana, Col. Abram O. Miller.
92d Illinois, Col. Smith D. Atkins.
98th Illinois:
Col. John J. Funkhouser.
Lieut.-Col. Edward Kitchell.
123d Illinois, Col. James Monroe.

Second Brigade.

Col. Edward A. King,†
Col. Milton S. Robinson.
68th Indiana, Capt. Harvey J. Espy.
75th Indiana:
Col. Milton S. Robinson.
Lieut.-Col. Wm. O'Brien.
101st Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Thomas Doan.
80th Illinois,‡ Col. Andrew F. Rogers.
105th Ohio, Maj. Geo. T. Perkins.

Third Brigade.

Brig. Gen. John Basil Turchin, Commanding.
11th Ohio, Col. Philander P. Lane.
36th Ohio:
Col. Wm. G. Jones,§
Lieut.-Col. Hiram F. Duvol.
89th Ohio,|| Col. Caleb H. Carlton.
92d Ohio:
Col. Benjamin D. Fearing,**
Lieut.-Col. Douglas Putnam, Jr.
18th Kentucky:
Lieut.-Col. H. Kavanaugh Milward,
Capt. John B. Heltemes.

Artillery.

Indiana Light, 18th Battery,†† (1st Brigade), Capt. Eli Lilly.
Indiana Light, 19th Battery (2d Brigade):
Capt. Samuel J. Harris,
Lieut. Robert G. Lackey.
Indiana Light, 21st Battery (3d Brigade), Capt. Wm. W. Andrew.

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*Mounted brigade was always on detached duty.
†Killed on the 20th, afternoon; Col. Milton S. Robinson, of the 75th Indiana, succeeding.
‡On duty in Nashville, Tenn.
§Killed on the 19th. Lieut.-Col. Hiram F. Duvol succeeding.
||Was detached and acted with Steedman's division of the Reserve Corps.
**Wounded on the 19th, Lieut.-Col. Douglas Putnam, Jr., succeeding.
††Acted with Wilder's mounted brigade.

TWENTIETH ARMY CORPS.

Maj. Gen. ALEXANDER McDOWELL McCOOK, Commanding.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.

Provost Guard, 81st Indiana Infantry, Co. H, Capt. Wm. J. Richards.
Escort, 2d Kentucky Cavalry, Co. I, Lieut. George W L. Batman.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. JEFFERSON C. DAVIS, Commanding.

First Brigade.*

Col. P Sidney Post, Commanding.
22d Indiana. Col. Michael Gooding.
59th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Joshua C. Winters.
74th Illinois, Col. Jason Marsh.
75th Illinois:
Col. John E. Bennett.
Lieut.-Col. Wm. M. Kilgour.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Wm. P. Carlin, Commanding.
21st Illinois:
Col. John W. S. Alexander.
Capt. Chester K. Knight.
38th Illinois:
Lieut.-Col. Daniel H. Gilmer.
Capt. Willis G. Whitehurst.
81st Indiana:
Capt. Nevil B. Boone.†
Maj. James E. Calloway.
101st Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. John Messer.
Maj. Bedan B. McDonald.
Capt. Leonard D. Smith.

Third Brigade.

Col. Hans C. Heg‡ and Col. John A. Martin, Commanding.

15th Wisconsin, Lieut.-Col. Ole C. Johnson.
25th Illinois:
Maj. Samuel D. Wall,
Capt. Wesford Taggert.
35th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. William P Chandler.
8th Kansas:
Col. John A. Martin,
Lieut.-Col. James L. Abernethy.

*Was left at Stevens' Gap with trains, on Sept. 20; acted with cavalry on the right.
†Superseded on the 19th by Maj. James E. Calloway, of the 21st Illinois.
‡Killed on the 19th; succeeded by Col. John A. Martin, of the 8th Kansas.

Artillery.

Wisconsin Light, 5th Battery,* (1st Brigade), Capt. Geo. Q. Gardner.
Minnesota Light, 2d Battery† (2d Brigade):
Lieut. Albert Woodbury,
Lieut. Richard L. Dawley.
Wisconsin Light, 8th Battery (3d Brigade), Lieut. John D. McLean.

SECOND DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. RICHARD W. JOHNSON, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. August Willich.‡
Col. C. T. Hotchkiss.
49th Ohio:
Maj. Samuel F. Gray.
Capt. Luther M. Strong.
39th Indiana,§ Col. Thomas J. Harrison.
32d Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Francis Erdelmeyer.
15th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Frank Askew.
89th Illinois:
Col. Chas. T. Hotchkiss.
Lieut.-Col. Duncan J. Hall.||
Maj. Wm. D. Williams.

Second Brigade.

Col. Joseph P. Dodge, Commanding
77th Pennsylvania:
Col. Thomas E. Rose.
Capt. Joseph J. Lawson.
29th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. David M Dunn.
30th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Orrin D. Hurd.
79th Illinois, Col. Allen Buckner.
34th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Oscar Van Tassel.

Third Brigade.

Cols. Philemon P. Baldwin** and Wm. W Berry, Commanding.

6th Indiana:
Lieut.-Col. Hagerman Tripp,
Maj. Calvin D. Campbell.
1st Ohio, Lieut.-Col. E. Bassett Langdon.
93d Ohio:
Col. Hiram Strong,
Lieut.-Col. Wm. H. Martin.
5th Kentucky:
Col. Wm. W. Berry,
Capt. John M. Huston.

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*Was left at Stevens' Gap with trains; on Sept. 20 acted with cavalry on the right.
†Capt. Wm. A. Hotchkiss, chief of division artillery.
‡Wounded on Sept. 20.
§Mounted and detached from brigade.
||Killed on Sept. 20.
**Killed on the 19th, Col. W. W Berry, of the 5th Kentucky, succeeding.

Position of Generals Wheeler and Breckinridge at Glass' Mill, September 19, 1863, A. M.

Artillery.

1st Ohio Light, Battery A (1st Brigade), Capt. Wulbur F. Goodspeed.
Ohio Light, 20th Battery (2d Brigade), Capt. John T. E. Grosskopff.
Indiana Light, 5th Battery (3d Brigade), Capt. Peter Simonson.

THIRD DIVISION.

Maj. Gen. PHILIP H. SHERIDAN, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Wm. H. Lytle.*
Col. Silas Miller, Commanding.
88th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Alex. S. Chadbourne.
36th Illinois:
Col. Silas Miller.
Lieut.-Col. Porter C. Olson.
24th Wisconsin:
Lieut.-Col. Theodore S. West.
Maj. Carl von Baumbach.
21st Michigan:
Col. Wm. B. McCreery.
Maj. Seymour Chase.

Second Brigade.

Col. Bernard Laiboldt, Commanding.
2d Missouri, Lieut.-Col. Arnold Beck.
15th Missouri, Col. Joseph Conrad.
44th Illinois, Col. Wallace W. Barrett.
73d Illinois, Col. James F Jaquess.

Third Brigade.

Cols. Luther P Bradley† and Nathan L. Walworth, Commanding.
22d Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Francis Swanwick.
27th Illinois, Col. Jonathan R. Miles.
42d Illinois:
Col. Nathan L. Walworth,
Lieut.-Col. John A. Hottenstine.
51st Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Samuel B. Raymond.

Artillery.

Indiana Light, 11th Battery (1st Brigade), Capt. Arnuld Sutermeister.
1st Missouri Light, Battery G (2d Brigade), Lieut. Gustavus Schueler.
1st Illinois Light, Battery C (3d Brigade), Capt. Mark H. Prescott.

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*Killed on the 20th. Col. Silas Miller, of the 36th Illinois, succeeding.
†Wounded on the 19th, Col. Nathan L. Walworth, of the 42d Illinois, succeeding.
‡Capt. Henry Hescock, chief of division artillery.

TWENTY-FIRST ARMY CORPS.

Maj. Gen. THOMAS L. CRITTENDEN, Commanding.

Escort, 15th Illinois Cavalry, Company K, Capt. Samuel B. Sherer.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. THOMAS J. WOOD, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Col. George P. Buell, Commanding.
26th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Wm. H. Young.
58th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. James T. Embree.
13th Michigan:
Col. Joshua B. Culver.
Maj. Willard G. Eaton.
100th Illinois:
Col. Frederick A. Bartleson.
Maj. Chas. M. Hammond.

Second Brigade.*

Brig. Gen. George D. Wagner, Commanding.
15th Indiana, Col. Gustavus A. Wood.
40th Indiana, Col. John W Blake.
51st Indiana,† Col. Abel D. Streight.
57th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Geo. W Lennard.
97th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Milton Barnes.

Third Brigade.

Col. Charles G. Harker, Commanding.
3d Kentucky, Col. Henry C. Dunlap.
64th Ohio, Col. Alex. McIlvane.
65th Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Horatio N. Whitbeck,
Maj. Samuel C. Brown,
Capt. Thomas Powell.
125th Ohio, Col. Emerson Opdycke.
73d Indiana,* Col. Iven N. Walker.

Artillery.

Indiana Light, 8th Battery (1st Brigade), Capt. George Estep.
Indiana Light, 10th Battery† (2d Brigade), Lieut. Wm. A. Naylor.
Ohio Light, 6th Battery (3d Brigade), Capt. Cullen S. Bradley.

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*On duty in Nashville, Tenn.
†During the battle, occupied Chattanooga.

SECOND DIVISION.

Maj. Gen. JOHN M. PALMER, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Charles Cruft, Commanding.

1st Kentucky,* Lieut.- Col. Alva R. Hadlock.
2d Kentucky, Col. Thomas D. Sedgewick.
31st Indiana, Col. John T. Smith.
90th Ohio, Col. Charles H. Ripley.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. William B. Hazen, Commanding.

41st Ohio, Col. Aquila Wiley.
124th Ohio:
Col. Oliver H. Payne.
Maj. James B. Hampson.
6th Kentucky:
Col. George T. Shackelford.
Lieut.-Col. Richard Rockingham.
Maj. Richard T. Whitaker.
9th Indiana, Col. Isaac C. B. Suman.
110th Illinois† (battalion), Lieut. Col. Ebenezer H. Topping.

Third Brigade.

Col. William Grose, Commanding.

36th Indiana:
Col. Oliver H. P Carey,
Maj. Gilbert Trusler.
24th Ohio, Col. David J. Higgins.
6th Ohio:
Col. Nicholas L. Anderson,
Maj. Sam'l C. Erwin.
23d Kentucky, Lieut.-Col. James C. Foy.
84th Illinois, Col. Louis H. Waters.

Artillery.‡

1st Ohio Light, Battery B (1st Brigade), Lieut. Norman A. Baldwin.
1st Ohio Light, Battery F (2d brigade), Lieut. Giles J. Cockerill, Jr.
4th U. S., Battery H (3d Brigade), Lieut. Harry C. Cushing.
4th U. S., Battery M (3d Brigade), Lieut. Francis D. L. Russell.

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*Five companies attached as wagon guard.
†Unattached, not engaged.
‡Capt. Wm. E. Standart, chief of artillery.

THIRD DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. HORATIO P. VAN CLEVE, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Samuel Beatty, Commanding.
9th Kentucky, Col. Geo. H. Cram.
17th Kentucky, Col. Alex. M. Stout.
19th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Henry G. Stratton.
79th Indiana, Col. Frederick Knefler.

Second Brigade.

Col. George F Dick, Commanding.
44th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Simeon C. Aldrich.
86th Indiana, Maj. Jacob C. Dick.
13th Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Elhannon M. Mast.
Capt. Horatio G. Cosgrove.
59th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Granville A. Frambes.

Third Brigade.

Col. Sidney M. Barnes, Commanding.
51st Ohio:
Col. Richard W. McClain,
Lieut.-Col. Chas. H. Wood.
99th Ohio, Col. Peter T. Swaine.
35th Indiana, Maj. John P. Dufficy.
8th Kentucky:
Lieut.-Col. James D. Mayhew,
Maj. John S. Clark.
21st Kentucky,* Col. S. Woodson Price.

Artillery.

Indiana Light, 7th Battery, Capt. George R. Swallow.
Pennsylvania Light, 26th Battery:
Capt. Alanson J. Stevens,
Lieut. Samuel M. McDowell.
Wisconsin Light, 3d Battery, Lieut. Courtland Livingston.

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*Not engaged; stationed at Whiteside.

RESERVE CORPS.*

Maj. Gen. GORDON GRANGER, Commanding.
Escort, 1st Missouri Cavalry, Company F.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. JAMES B. STEEDMAN, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Walter C. Whitaker, Commanding.
40th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. William Jones.
89th Ohio:†
Col. Caleb H. Carlton.
Capt. Isaac C. Nelson.
84th Indiana, Col. Nelson Trusler.
96th Illinois, Col. Thomas E. Champion.
115th Illinois, Col. Jesse H. Moore.
22d Michigan†
Col. Heber Le Favour.
Lieut.-Col. William Sanborn.
Capt. Alonzo M. Keeler.

Second Brigade.

Col. John G. Mitchell, Commanding.
98th Ohio:
Capt. Moses A. Urquhart.
Capt. Armstrong J. Thomas.
113th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Darius B. Warner.
121st Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Henry B. Banning.
78th Illinois:
Lieut.-Col. Carter Van Vleck.
Lieut. George Green.

Third Brigade.‡

Col. John Coburn, Commanding.
33d Indiana, Lieut.-Col. James M. Henderson.
85th Indiana, Col. John P. Baird.
22d Wisconsin, Lieut.-Col. Edward Bloodgood.
19th Michigan, Col. Henry C. Gilbert.

Artillery.

Ohio Light, 18th Battery (1st Brigade), Capt. Chas. C. Aleshire.
1st Illinois Light, Battery M (2d Brigade), Lieut. Thomas Burton.
Ohio Light, 9th Battery‡ (3d Brigade), Capt. Harrison B. York.

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*The corps consisted of three divisions, but in the battle of Chickamauga only three brigades participated; the balance remained stationed at different points in the rear.
†Temporarily attached.
‡Not in battle.

SECOND DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. JAMES D. MORGAN, Commanding.

First Brigade.*

Col. Robert F. Smith, Commanding.
10th Illinois, Col. John Tilson.
16th Illinois, Col. Robert F Smith.
60th Illinois, Col. Wm. B. Anderson.
10th Michigan, Lieut.-Col. Christopher J. Dickerson.
14th Michigan, Col. Henry R. Mizner.

Second Brigade.

Col. Daniel M. McCook, Commanding.
85th Illinois, Col. Caleb J. Dilworth.
86th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. David W. Magee.
125th Illinois, Col. Oscar F. Harmon.
52d Ohio, Maj. James T. Holmes.
69th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Joseph H. Brigham.

Third Brigade.*

Col. Charles C. Doolittle, Commanding.
18th Michigan, Col. Charles C. Doolittle.
22d Michigan, Col. Heber Le Favour (with 1st Division, 1st Brigade).
106th Ohio, Col. George B. Wright.
108th Ohio, Col. Charles T. Limberg.
10th Tennessee (detached), Col. James W. Scully.

Artillery.

Wisconsin Light, 10th Battery,* Lieut. P. M. H. Groesbeck.
2d Illinois Light, Battery I (2d Brigade), Capt. Charles M. Barnett.
1st Ohio Light, Battery E,* Lieut. Andrew Berwick.

THIRD DIVISION.*

Brig. Gen. ROBERT S. GRANGER, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Col. S. D. Bruce, Commanding.
83d Illinois, Col. Arthur A. Smith.
13th Wisconsin, Col. W P Lyon.
71st Ohio, Col. Henry K. McConnell.
102d Ohio, Col. Wm. Given.
28th Kentucky, Col. Wm. P. Boone.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. T. D. Ward, Commanding.
70th Indiana, Col. Benjamin Harrison.
79th Ohio, Col. Henry G. Kennett.
102d Illinois, Col. Franklin C. Smith.
105th Illinois, Col. Daniel Dustan.
129th Illinois, Col. Henry Case.

*Not in battle.

Ground of Kershaw's and Gracie's Assault on Stanley's Brigade, Snodgrass Hill, September 20, 1863.

Third Brigade.

Brig. Gen. J. G. Spears, Commanding.
3d Tennessee, Col. Wm. Cross.
5th Tennessee, Maj. Joseph D. Turner.
6th Tennessee, Col. Joseph A. Cooper.

Artillery.

Battery H, 2d Illinois Artillery, Capt. Henry C. Whitemore.
5th Michigan Battery, Capt. John G. Ely.
1st Tennessee Battery.

CAVALRY.*

Brig. Gen. ROBERT E. MITCHELL, Commanding.

FIRST DIVISION:

Col. EDWARD M. McCOOK, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Col. Archibald P. Campbell, Commanding.
2d Michigan, Maj. Leonidas S. Scranton.
9th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Col. Roswell M. Russell.
1st Tennessee, Lieut.-Col. James P. Brownlow.

Second Brigade.

Col. Daniel M. Ray, Commanding.
2d Indiana, Maj. Joseph B. Presdee.
4th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. John T. Dewees.
2d Tennessee, Lieut.-Col. Wm. R. Cook.
1st Wisconsin, Col. Oscar H. La Grange.

Third Brigade.

Col. Louis D. Watkins, Commanding.
4th Kentucky, Col. Wickliffe Cooper.
5th Kentucky, Lieut.-Col. Wm. T. Hoblitzell.
6th Kentucky, Maj. Louis A. Gratz.

Artillery.

1st Ohio Light, Battery D, section (2d Brigade), Lieut. Nathaniel M. Newell.

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*Maj. Gen. David S. Stanley, the chief of cavalry, was absent.

SECOND DIVISION.

Brig. Gen. GEORGE CROOK, Commanding.

First Brigade.

Col. Robert H. G. Minty, Commanding.

7th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Col. James J. Seibert.

4th Michigan, Maj. Horace Gray.

4th United States, Capt. James B. McIntyre.

3d Indiana (detachment), Lieut.-Col. Robert Klein.

Second Brigade.

Col. Eli Long, Commanding.

1st Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Valentine Cupp.
Maj. Thomas J. Patten.

3d Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Charles B. Seidel.

4th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Oliver P. Robie.

2d Kentucky, Col. Thomas P Nicholas.

Third Brigade.*

Col. Wm. W Lowe, Commanding.

5th Iowa, Lieut.-Col. Matthewson T. Patrick.

10th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. William E. Haynes.

5th Tennessee, Col. Wm. B. Stokes.

Artillery.

Chicago, (Ill.) "Board of Trade" Battery, Capt. James H. Stokes.

Unassigned Troops.

Pioneer Brigade (Mich.), Brig. Gen. James St. Clair Morton, Commanding. (Three battalions.)

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*Not in battle.

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND, COMMANDED BY MAJ. GEN. WM. S. ROSECRANS, AT THE BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA, GA., SEPT. 19 AND 20, 1863.*

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.							
10th Ohio Infantry,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	1	1
15th Pennsylvania Cavalry,	.....	.....	.....	2	.....	3	5
Total General Headquarters,	.....	.....	.....	2	.....	4	6
14TH CORPS—THOMAS'							
Staff,	.....	.....	.....	.....	1	.....	1
1ST DIVISION—BAIRD'S.							
1st Brigade—Scribner's:							
38th Indiana,	1	12	3	54	.....	39	109
2d Ohio,	1	8	3	47	6	116	181
33d Ohio,	2	12	4	59	4	79	160
94th Ohio,	.....	2	1	21	1	21	46
10th Wisconsin,	2	9	3	52	13	132	211
Artillery—1st Michigan Light, Battery A,	1	5	.....	7	.....	12	25
Total, 1st Brigade,	7	48	14	240	24	399	732
2d Brigade—Starkweather's: Staff,	.....	.....	1	.....	.....	.....	1
24th Illinois,	1	18	9	67	3	53	151
79th Pennsylvania,	1	15	5	62	1	41	125
1st Wisconsin,	4	23	5	79	4	73	188
21st Wisconsin,	.....	2	4	39	9	67	121
Artillery—Indiana Light, 4th Battery,	.....	1	.....	14	1	4	20
Total, 2d Brigade,	6	59	24	261	18	238	606
3d Brigade—King's:							
15th U. S., A, C, E, F, G and H, 1st Battalion, and E, 2d Battalion,	.....	9	2	47	6	96	160
16th U. S., A, B, D, F and H, 1st Battalion, and B, C and D, 2d Battalion,	1	2	3	16	10	164	196
18th U. S., B, D, E, F, G and H, 1st Battalion, and G and H, 3d Battalion,	.....	19	4	67	2	66	158
18th U. S., 2d Battalion,	1	13	3	78	2	48	145
19th U. S., A, B, C, E, F, G and H, 1st Battalion, and A, 2d Battalion,	1	2	4	13	6	110	136
Artillery—5th U. S., Battery H,	1	12	2	16	.....	13	44
Total, 3d Brigade,	4	57	15	237	26	497	839
Total, 1st Division,	17	164	56	738	68	1,134	2,177

*Losses sustained by the troops engaged at Chickamauga, in the skirmishes at Rossville, Lookout Church and Dry Valley, Georgia, Sept. 21st, and at Missionary Ridge and Shallow Ford Gap, Tennessee, Sept, 22d, are also included.

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

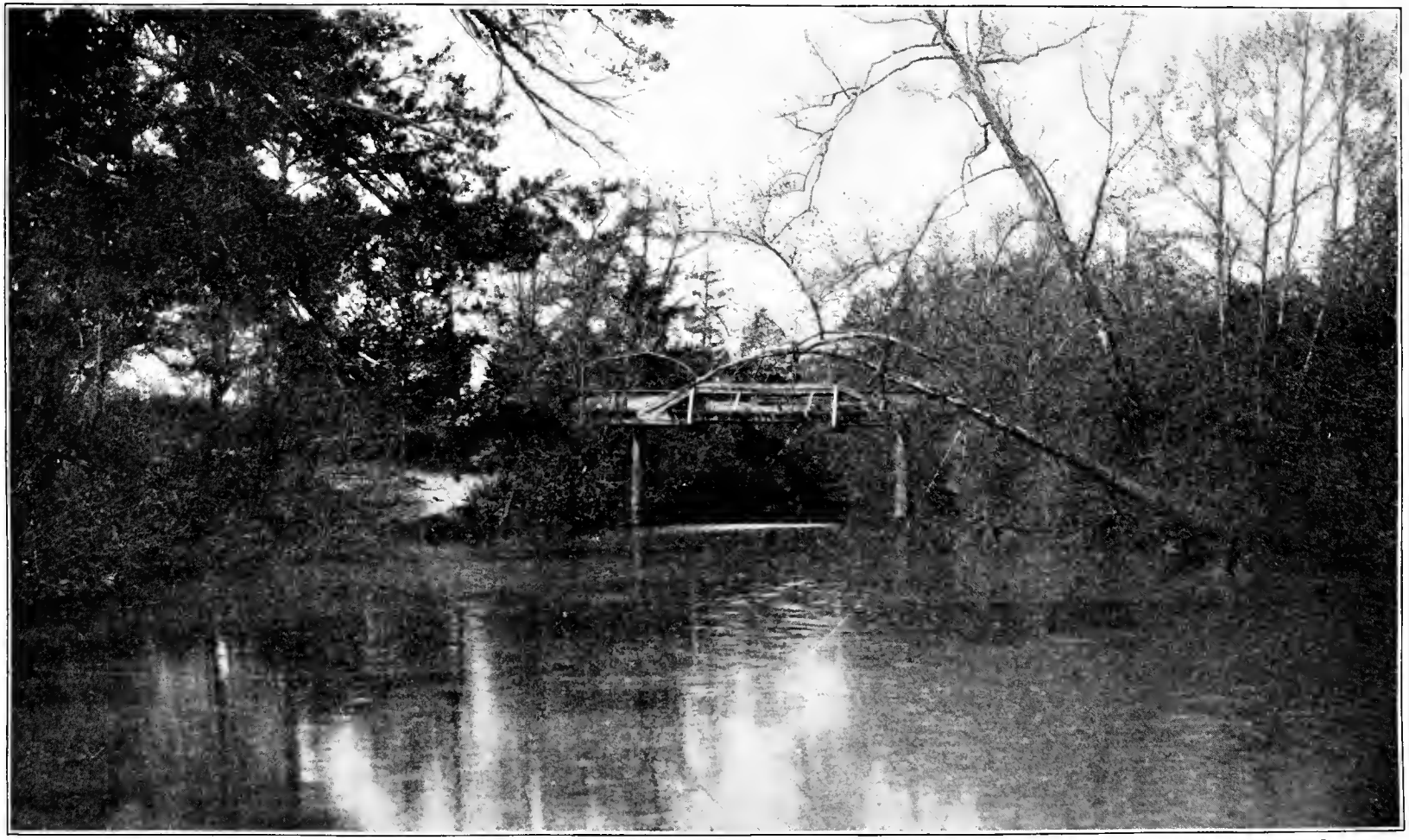
Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
2D DIVISION—NEGLEY'S.							
1st Brigade—Beatty's:							
104th Illinois,	.....	2	6	40	.....	16	64
42d Indiana,	.....	1	3	49	3	50	106
88th Indiana,	.....	3	4	29	2	14	52
15th Kentucky,	.....	5	.....	42	1	14	62
Artillery—Bridge's Illinois Battery,	1	5	.....	16	.....	3	26
Total, 1st Brigade,	1	16	13	176	6	98	310
2d Brigade—Stanley and Stoughton:							
19th Illinois,	.....	10	4	41	1	15	71
11th Michigan,	1	4	4	38	.....	19	66
18th Ohio,	.....	5	6	49	.....	14	74
Artillery—1st Ohio Light, Battery M,	.....	.....	.....	4	.....	.....	4
Total, 2d Brigade,	1	19	14	132	1	48	215
3d Brigade—Sirwell's:							
37th Indiana,	.....	.....	.....	7	.....	2	9
21st Ohio,	.....	28	4	80	11	120	243
74th Ohio,	.....	1	.....	2	.....	6	9
78th Pennsylvania,	.....	.....	.....	2	.....	3	5
Total, 3d Brigade,	.....	29	4	91	11	131	266
Total, 2d Division,	2	64	31	399	18	277	791
3D DIVISION—BRANNAN'S.							
Staff,	.....	.....	.....	1	.....	.....	1
1st Brigade—Connell's:							
82d Indiana,	1	19	1	67	2	21	111
17th Ohio,	1	15	11	103	3	18	151
31st Ohio,	.....	13	7	127	.....	22	169
Artillery—1st Michigan Light, Battery D,	.....	.....	1	6	.....	4	11
Total, 1st Brigade,	2	47	20	303	5	65	442
2d Brigade—Croxton and Hays:							
10th Indiana,	2	22	6	130	1	5	166
74th Indiana,	2	20	11	114	.....	10	157
4th Kentucky,	.....	25	13	144	.....	9	191
10th Kentucky,	1	20	9	125	1	10	166
14th Ohio,	.....	35	8	159	.....	43	245
Artillery—1st Ohio Light, Battery C,	.....	4	.....	9	.....	.....	13
Total, 2d Brigade,	5	126	47	681	2	77	938

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
3d Brigade—Van Derveer's:							
87th Indiana,	7	33	4	138	.....	8	190
2d Minnesota,	.....	34	6	101	2	49	192
9th Ohio,	2	46	9	176	1	15	249
35th Ohio,	2	19	7	132	1	26	187
Artillery—4th U. S., Battery I,	.....	1	1	20	.....	.....	22
Total, 3d Brigade,	11	133	27	567	4	98	840
Total, 3d Division,	18	306	94	1,552	11	240	2,221
4TH DIVISION—REYNOLD'S.							
Staff,	.....	.....	1	.....	1	.....	2
1st Brigade—Wilder's:							
92d Illinois,	.....	2	2	20	.....	2	26
98th Illinois,	.....	2	2	29	.....	2	35
123d Illinois,	.....	1	2	11	1	9	24
17th Indiana,	.....	4	2	8	.....	2	16
72d Indiana,	.....	3	1	15	.....	2	21
Artillery—Indiana Light, 18th Battery,	.....	1	.....	2	.....	.....	3
Total, 1st Brigade,	.....	13	9	85	1	17	125
2d Brigade—King and Robinson:							
68th Indiana,	2	15	5	103	1	11	137
75th Indiana,	.....	17	4	104	2	11	138
101st Indiana,	.....	11	5	85	1	17	119
105th Ohio,	.....	3	4	37	2	24	70
Artillery—Indiana Light, 19th Battery,	.....	2	1	15	.....	2	20
Total, 2d Brigade,	2	48	19	344	6	65	484
3d Brigade—Turchin's:							
18th Kentucky,	.....	7	8	38	4	29	86
11th Ohio,	.....	5	1	35	2	20	63
36th Ohio,	1	11	3	62	.....	14	91
92d Ohio,	.....	6	6	62	.....	17	91
Artillery—Indiana Light, 21st Battery,	.....	.....	.....	12	.....	.....	12
Total, 3d Brigade,	1	29	18	209	6	80	343
Total, 4th Division,	3	90	47	638	14	162	954
Total, 14th Army Corps,	40	624	228	3,327	112	1,813	6,144

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
20TH CORPS—McCOOK'S.							
1ST DIVISION—DAVIS'							
2d Brigade—Carlin's:							
21st Illinois,	2	20	6	64	8	138	238
38th Illinois,	2	13	8	79	2	76	180
81st Indiana,	.....	4	4	56	2	21	87
101st Ohio,	3	10	6	76	.....	51	146
Artillery—Minnesota Light, 2d Battery,	.....	.....	1	1	.....	.....	2
Total, 2d Brigade,	7	47	25	276	12	286	653
3d Brigade—Heg and Martin:							
25th Illinois,	.....	10	11	160	1	23	205
35th Illinois,	3	14	5	125	.....	13	160
8th Kansas,	2	28	9	156	.....	25	220
15th Wisconsin,	4	9	6	47	2	43	111
Total, 3d Brigade,	9	61	31	488	3	104	696
Total, 1st Division,	16	108	56	764	15	390	1,349
2D DIVISION—JOHNSON'S.							
Staff,	1	.....	.....	.....	.....	2	3
1st Brigade—Willich's: Staff,	1	.....	.....	1	.....	.....	2
89th Illinois,	4	10	5	83	2	28	132
32d Indiana,	1	20	4	77	.....	20	122
39th Indiana, (detached and mounted),	.....	5	3	32	.....	.....	40
15th Ohio,	1	9	2	75	.....	33	120
49th Ohio,	.....	10	2	57	2	28	99
Artillery—1st Ohio Light, Battery A,	.....	2	1	13	.....	4	20
Total, 1st Brigade,	7	56	17	338	4	113	535
2d Brigade—Dodge's: Staff,	.....	.....	1	1	2	5	9
79th Illinois,	.....	3	1	20	6	91	121
29th Indiana,	2	9	5	87	7	62	172
30th Indiana,	2	8	5	50	4	57	126
77th Pennsylvania,	.....	3	4	24	9	64	104
Artillery—Ohio Light, 20th Battery,	.....	.....	.....	2	.....	2	4
Total, 2d Brigade,	4	23	16	184	28	281	536



Alexander's Bridge, Chickamauga Battlefield.

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
3d Brigade—Baldwin* and Berry: Staff..	.....	1	1	.....	.....	.....	2
6th Indiana, ...	2	11	6	110	.....	31	160
5th Kentucky, ...	2	12	6	73	2	30	125
1st Ohio, ...	1	12	3	93	.....	33	142
93d Ohio, ...	.....	15	3	83	2	27	130
Artillery—Indiana Light, 5th Battery, ..	.....	1	1	6	.....	1	9
Total, 3d Brigade, ...	5	52	20	365	4	122	568
Total, 2d Division, ...	17	131	53	887	36	518	1,642
3D DIVISION—SHERIDAN'S.							
1st Brigade—Lytle and Miller: Staff, ...	1	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	1
36th Illinois, ...	3	17	6	95	.....	20	141
88th Illinois, ...	.....	12	7	55	.....	14	88
21st Michigan, ...	1	15	4	69	2	15	106
24th Wisconsin, ...	.....	3	4	69	.....	29	105
Artillery—Indiana Light, 11th Battery,	.....	3	1	11	.....	4	19
Total, 1st Brigade, ...	5	50	22	299	2	82	460
2d Brigade—Laiboldt's:							
44th Illinois, ...	.....	6	5	55	1	33	100
73d Illinois, ...	2	11	4	53	3	19	92
2d Missouri, ...	1	6	2	54	1	28	92
15th Missouri, ...	2	9	5	62	.....	22	100
Artillery—1st Missouri Light, Battery G,	.....	1	.....	3	1	.....	5
Total, 2d Brigade, ...	5	33	16	227	6	102	389
3d Brigade—Bradley and Walworth:							
22d Illinois, ...	.....	23	5	71	2	29	130
27th Illinois, ...	1	1	4	75	.....	10	91
42d Illinois, ...	3	12	4	119	1	4	143
51st Illinois, ...	2	16	3	89	2	16	128
Artillery—1st Illinois Light, Battery C,	.....	.....	.....	4	.....	.....	4
Total, 3d Brigade, ...	6	52	16	358	5	59	496
Total, 3d Division, ...	16	135	54	884	13	243	1,345
Total, 20th Army Corps, ..	49	374	163	2,535	64	1,151	4,336

* Col. P. P. Baldwin, commanding Third Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Corps, killed on the 19th, it seems was not counted in this table; evidently reported separately.

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
21ST CORPS—CRITTENDEN'S.							
Escort,	.....	.....	.....	3	.....	.....	3
1ST DIVISION—WOOD'S.							
Staff,	.....	.....	1	.....	.....	.....	1
1st Brigade—Buell's:							
100th Illinois,	.....	23	6	111	2	22	164
58th Indiana,	2	14	5	114	3	31	169
26th Ohio,	4	23	6	134	2	43	212
13th Michigan,	2	11	6	61	2	24	106
Artillery—Indiana Light, 8th Battery,	.....	1	.....	9	.....	7	17
Total, 1st Brigade,	8	72	23	429	9	127	668
3d Brigade—Harker's:							
3d Kentucky,	1	12	8	70	.....	22	113
64th Ohio,	1	7	2	48	.....	13	71
65th Ohio,	2	12	6	65	.....	18	103
125th Ohio,	.....	16	3	81	.....	5	105
Artillery—Ohio Light, 6th Battery,	.....	1	1	7	.....	.....	9
Total, 3d Brigade,	4	48	20	271	.....	58	401
Total, 1st Division,	12	120	44	700	9	185	1,070
2D DIVISION—PALMER'S.							
Staff,	.....	1	2	.....	2	1	6
1st Brigade—Cruft's:							
31st Indiana,	1	4	2	59	.....	17	83
1st Kentucky (battalion),	.....	2	1	25	.....	3	31
2d Kentucky,	1	9	5	59	.....	18	92
90th Ohio,	2	5	2	60	1	14	84
Artillery—1st Ohio Light, Battery B,	.....	1	.....	8	.....	4	13
Total, 1st Brigade,	4	21	10	211	1	56	303
2d Brigade—Hazen's:							
9th Indiana,	2	11	8	83	1	21	126
6th Kentucky,	3	9	7	88	1	10	118
41st Ohio,	.....	6	5	95	.....	9	115
124th Ohio,	.....	15	5	87	.....	34	141
Artillery—1st Ohio Light, Battery F,	1	1	.....	8	.....	2	12
Total, 2d Brigade,	6	42	25	361	2	76	512

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
3d Brigade—Grose's: Staff,	.....	.....	.....	3	.....	.....	3
84th Illinois,	1	12	2	81	.....	9	105
36th Indiana,	.....	13	10	89	.....	17	129
23d Kentucky,	1	10	3	49	.....	6	69
6th Ohio,	.....	13	8	94	1	16	132
24th Ohio,	.....	3	3	57	.....	16	79
Artillery—							
4th U. S., Battery H,	.....	5	1	16	.....	.....	22
4th U. S., Battery M,	.....	2	.....	6	.....	.....	8
Total, 3d Brigade,	2	58	27	395	1	64	547
Total, 2d Division,	12	122	64	967	6	197	1,368
3D DIVISION—VAN CLEVE'S.							
Staff,	.....	.....	.....	.....	1	.....	1
1st Brigade—Beatty's:							
79th Indiana,	.....	1	2	42	1	9	55
9th Kentucky,	.....	2	4	41	1	12	60
17th Kentucky,	1	5	2	103	.....	15	126
19th Ohio,	.....	7	2	58	.....	23	90
Total, 1st Brigade,	1	15	10	244	2	59	331
2d Brigade—Dick's:							
44th Indiana,	1	2	9	52	.....	10	74
86th Indiana,	.....	1	3	28	.....	21	53
13th Ohio,	2	3	4	43	.....	22	74
59th Ohio,	2	5	1	40	2	28	78
Total, 2d Brigade,	5	11	17	163	2	81	279
3d Brigade—Barnes':							
35th Indiana,	.....	5	3	20	2	35	65
8th Kentucky,	.....	4	2	45	1	27	79
51st Ohio,	.....	8	1	34	4	51	98
99th Ohio,	.....	3	2	28	.....	24	57
Total, 3d Brigade,	.....	20	8	127	7	137	299
Artillery—							
Indiana Light, 7th Battery,	.....	.....	.....	8	1	.....	9
Pennsylvania Light, 26th Battery,	1	1	1	13	.....	1	17
Wisconsin Light, 3d Battery,	.....	2	.....	13	.....	11	26
Total Artillery,	1	3	1	34	1	12	52
Total, 3d Division,	7	49	36	568	13	289	962
Total, 21st Army Corps,	31	291	144	2,238	28	671	3,403

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
RESERVE CORPS—GRANGER'S.							
Staff,	1	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	1
1ST DIVISION—STEEDMAN'S.							
1st Brigade—Whitaker's: Staff,	.....	.....	1	.....	.....	.....	1
96th Illinois,	.....	39	9	125	2	50	225
115th Illinois,	2	20	9	142	1	9	183
84th Indiana,	3	20	6	91	.....	13	133
22d Michigan (temporarily attached),	.....	32	3	93	14	247	389
40th Ohio,	2	17	8	94	.....	11	132
89th Ohio (temporarily attached),	2	17	2	61	13	158	253
Artillery—Ohio Light, 18th Battery,	.....	.....	2	8	.....	.....	10
Total, 1st Brigade,	9	145	40	614	30	488	1,321
2d Brigade—Mitchell's:							
78th Illinois,	1	16	8	69	4	58	156
98th Ohio,	2	7	3	38	1	12	63
113th Ohio,	1	20	8	90	.....	12	131
121st Ohio,	2	7	7	76	.....	7	99
Artillery—1st Illinois Light, Battery M,	.....	2	.....	9	.....	1	12
Total, 2d Brigade,	6	52	26	282	5	90	461
Total, 1st Division,	15	197	66	896	35	578	1,787
2D DIVISION—MORGAN'S.							
2d Brigade—McCook's:							
85th Illinois,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
86th Illinois,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
125th Illinois,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
52d Ohio,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
69th Ohio,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Artillery—2d Illinois Light, Battery I,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Total, 2d Brigade (detailed losses not filed),	.....	2	.....	14	.....	18	34
Total Reserve Corps,	16	199	66	910	35	596	1,822
CAVALRY CORPS—MITCHELL'S.							
1ST DIVISION—McCOOK'S.							
1st Brigade—Campbell's:							
2d Michigan,	1	1	.....	6	1	2	11
9th Pennsylvania,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	3	3
1st Tennessee,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	1	1
Total, 1st Brigade,	1	1	.....	6	1	6	15

RETURN OF CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND —Continued.

Command.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate.
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
2d Brigade—Ray's:							
2d Indiana,	.....	1	.....	4	.....	.....	5
4th Indiana,	.....	.....	.....	2	.....	7	9
2d Tennessee,	.....	1	.....	2	.....	.....	3
1st Wisconsin,	.....	.....	.....	2	.....	4	6
Total, 2d Brigade,	.....	2	.....	10	.....	11	23
3d Brigade—Watkins':							
4th Kentucky,	.....	.....	.....	1	4	90	95
5th Kentucky,	.....	.....	.....	.....	2	18	20
6th Kentucky,	.....	2	1	6	2	120	131
Total, 3d Brigade,	.....	2	1	7	8	228	246
Total, 1st Division,	1	5	1	23	9	245	284
2D DIVISION—CROOK'S.							
1st Brigade—Minty's:							
3d Indiana (detachment),	.....	.....	.....	3	.....	.....	3
4th Michigan,	.....	1	1	11	.....	6	19
7th Pennsylvania,	1	4	.....	13	.....	1	19
4th United States,	.....	1	.....	5	.....	1	7
Total, 1st Brigade,	1	6	1	32	.....	8	48
2d Brigade—Long's:							
2d Kentucky,	.....	11	5	45	.....	2	63
1st Ohio,	.....	1	1	13	.....	7	22
3d Ohio,	.....	2	.....	7	.....	8	17
4th Ohio,	1	3	.....	9	2	19	34
Total, 2d Brigade,	2	17	5	74	2	36	136
Total, 2d Division,	3	23	6	106	2	44	184
Total Cavalry Corps,	4	28	7	129	11	289	468

DETAIL AGGREGATE STRENGTH AND LOSS OF THE VARIOUS CORPS OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Command.	Aggregate Strength.		Aggregate Loss.	
14TH CORPS—THOMAS':				
1st Division—Baird's,	*5,541		2,177	
2d Division—Negley's,	2,755		791	
3d Division—Brannan's,	†5,400		2,221	
4th Division—Reynolds',	‡6,461		954	
		20,157		6,144
20TH CORPS—McCOOK'S:				
1st Division—Davis' about,	§3,900		1,349	
2d Division—Johnson's,	‖4,200		1,642	
3d Division—Sheridan's,	**4,200		1,345	
		12,300		4,336
21ST CORPS—CRITTENDEN'S:				
1st Division—Wood's,	††2,965		1,070	
2d Division—Palmer's,	5,005		1,368	
3d Division—Van Cleve's,	‡‡4,000		962	
		11,970		3,403
RESERVE CORPS—GRANGER'S:				
1st Division—Steedman's,	§§3,913		1,780	
2d Division—Morgan's,	‖‖1,500		34	
		5,413		1,822
CAVALRY CORPS—MITCHELL'S:				
1st Division—McCook's,		***8,000	284	
2d Division—Crook's,			184	468
Total, Army of the Cumberland,		57,840		16,173

Artillery, 192 guns.

*Letter from Gen. Baird, dated June 25, 1887; figures from records of Sept. 15, 1863.

†Brannan's report, War Records.

‡Including Wilder's mounted infantry brigade, without 3,040; letter of T. T. Knox, in charge of War Records Office, August 4, 1887.

§Including Post's brigade; Carlin and Heg's aggregate 2,433.

‖Letter from Gen. Johnson, dated June 29, 1887.

**Sheridan reports "4,000 bayonets," War Records adding, say, 200 officers.

††Wood's report, two brigades, War Record.

‡‡Approximate; Dick's and S. Beatty's strength 2,506, from War Records, and Barnes' brigade assumed.

§§Granger's report, two brigades of Steedman's division, including Le Favour's demi-brigade temporarily attached.

‖‖Dan. McCook's brigade, Morgan's division, approximate.

***Estimated.

AGGREGATE STRENGTH AND LOSS OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND—RECAPITULATION.

Command.	Aggregate strength.	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Aggregate loss.
		Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	
General Headquarters, ...	.....	.....	.....	.....	2	.....	4	6
14th Corps, Thomas', ...	20,157	40	624	288	3,327	112	1,813	6,144
20th Corps, McCook's, ...	12,300	49	374	163	2,535	64	1,151	4,336
21st Corps, Crittenden's, ..	11,970	31	291	144	2,238	28	671	3,403
Reserve Corps, Granger's, .	5,413	16	199	66	910	35	596	1,822
Cavalry, Mitchell's (about),	8,000	4	28	7	129	11	289	468
Total, Army of Cumberland, ...	57,840	140	1,516	608	9,141	250	4,524	16,179

AGGREGATE STRENGTH AND LOSS OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

From Reports, except as stated below.

Command.	Aggregate strength.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Aggregate loss.
RIGHT WING—POLK.					
Hill's Corps: Breckenridge's Division, ...	3,769	166	909	165	1,450
Cleburne's Division, ...	5,115	204	1,539	6	1,749
Walker's* and Liddell's Division	6,534	341	1,949	733	3,023
Polk's Corps: Cheatham's Division,†	6,454	218	1,624	118	1,973
Total Right Wing, ...	21,872	929	6,021	1,022	8,195
LEFT WING—LONGSTREET.					
Stewart's Division, ...	4,358	205	1,499	29	1,707
Hood's‡ Division, ...	5,500	.....	.....	.....	2,919

*On the 20th of September, Gen. Gist commanded Walker's division.

†Gen. Cheatham's report does not state the strength of his division. The strength of Preston Smith's brigade is assumed; the strength of the other brigades are taken from the ordnance report.

‡Gen. Longstreet states that the loss on September 20 of Hood's brigades—Robertson's, Benning's and Law's—was 1,448 men; now, assuming this to be one-third, on the morning of the 20th the division had 4,344; again, assuming that its loss on the 19th was one-quarter, its strength on that morning would be 5,815. Gen. Bragg, in one of his reports, incidentally mentions it as being about 5,000 strong, so we may safely place its strength at 5,500.

AGGREGATE STRENGTH AND LOSS OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE—Continued.

Command.	Aggregate strength.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Aggregate loss.
McLaw's§ Division,	2,500	.....	.....	.....	64(
Johnson's Division,	3,428	188	1,081	180	1,44
Hindman's Division,	6,122	272	1,480	98	1,85(
Preston's Division,	4,809	198	1,077	61	1,33(
Total Left Wing,	26,717	861	5,137	368	9,90
Cavalry, Wheeler (about),	‖12,000	.....	.....	.....	.....
Total, Army of Tennessee,	60,589	1,790	11,158	1,380	18,09(

Artillery, 200 guns.

§Gen. Kershaw, who commanded his own and Humphrey's brigades on Sept. 20, reports the loss of his brigade as 448 and Humphrey's as 152, but does not mention their strength. Assuming that the loss of Kershaw's brigade was the same as that of Gracie's, thirty per cent., its strength would be 1,680, and as Humphrey's did not do much fighting we will assume that its loss was twenty per cent., then its strength would be 760, or say 2,500 for the two brigades.

‖Gen. Bragg, Oct. 7, 1863, reports as present for duty:

Infantry—officers, 4,664; men, 46,447,	51,111
Artillery—officers, 157; men, 3,480,	3,637
Cavalry (returns imperfect)—officers and men,	13,620
	68,368

Hence, we may safely assume the aggregate strength of rebel cavalry in the battle of Chickamauga was about 12,000.

Gen Grant and Staff on Point Lookout.

ORGANIZATION OF THE FORCES UNDER COMMAND OF MAJ. GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT, U. S. ARMY, ENGAGED IN THE BATTLES ABOUT CHATTANOOGA, NOVEMBER 23–25, 1863.

COMPILED BY H. V. BOYNTON, ASSISTANT IN HISTORICAL WORK.
ROSTER FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS, WAR OF REBELLION.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Maj. Gen. GEORGE H. THOMAS.

General Headquarters.

1st Ohio Sharpshooters, Capt. Gershom M. Barber.
10th Ohio Infantry, Lieut.-Col. William M. Ward.

FOURTH ARMY CORPS.

Maj. Gen. GORDON GRANGER.

FIRST DIVISION (FOURTH CORPS).*

Brig. Gen. CHARLES CRUFT.

Escort.

92d Illinois, Co. E, Capt. Matthew Van Buskirk.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Walter C. Whitaker.
96th Illinois:
Col. Thomas E. Champion.
Maj. George Hicks.
35th Indiana, Col. Bernard F Mullen.
8th Kentucky, Col. Sidney M. Barnes.
40th Ohio, Col. Jacob E. Taylor.
51st Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Charles H. Wood.
99th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. John E. Cummins.

Third Brigade.

Col. William Grose.
59th Illinois, Maj. Clayton Hale.
75th Illinois, Col. John E. Bennett.
84th Illinois, Col. Louis H. Waters.
9th Indiana, Col. Isaac C. B. Suman.
36th Indiana, Maj. Gilbert Trusler.
24th Ohio, Capt. George M. Bacon.

*The First Brigade and Battery M, 4th U. S. Artillery, Col. D. A. Enyart, commanding, at Bridgeport, Ala; the 115th Illinois and 84th Indiana, of the Second Brigade, and 5th Indiana Battery, at Shellmound, Tenn., and the 30th Indiana and 77th Pennsylvania, of the Third Brigade, and Battery H, 4th U. S. Artillery, at Whiteside, Tenn.

SECOND DIVISION (FOURTH CORPS).

Maj. Gen. PHILIP H. SHERIDAN.

First Brigade.

Col. Francis T. Sherman.

36th Illinois:
Col. Silas Miller.*
Lieut.-Col. Porter C. Olson.
44th Illinois, Col. Wallace W Barrett.
73d Illinois, Col. James F Jaquess.
74th Illinois, Col. Jason Marsh.
88th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. George W. Chandler.
22d Indiana, Col. Michael Gooding.
2d Missouri:
Col. Bernard Laiboldt.*
Lieut.-Col. Arnold Beck.
15th Missouri:
Col. Joseph Conrad.
Capt. Samuel Rexinger.
24th Wisconsin, Maj. Carl von Baumbach.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. George D. Wagner.

100th Illinois, Maj. Charles M. Hammond.
15th Indiana:
Col. Gustavus A. Wood.*
Maj. Frank White.
Capt. Benjamin F. Hegler.
40th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Elias Neff.
51st Indiana,† Lieut.-Col. John M. Comparet.
57th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. George W. Lennard.
58th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Joseph Moore.
26th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. William M. Young.
97th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Milton Barnes.

Third Brigade.

Col. Charles G. Harker.

22d Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Francis Swanwick.
27th Illinois, Col. Jonathan R. Miles.
42d Illinois:
Col. Nathan H. Walworth,*
Capt. Edgar D. Swain.
51st Illinois:
Maj. Charles W Davis,
Capt. Albert M. Tilton.
79th Illinois, Col. Allen Buckner.
3d Kentucky, Col. Henry C. Dunlap.
64th Ohio, Col. Alexander McIlvain.
65th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. William A. Bullitt.
125th Ohio:
Col. Emerson Opdycke,*
Capt. Edward P Bates.

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*Temporarily in command of a demi-brigade.
†Between Nashville and Chattanooga, en route to join brigade.

Artillery.

Capt. Warren P. Edgarton.
1st Illinois Light, Battery M, Capt. George W Spencer.
10th Indiana Battery, Capt. William A. Naylor.
1st Missouri Light, Battery G, Lieut. Gustavus Schueler.
1st Ohio Light, Battery I,* Capt. Hubert Dilger.
4th United States, Battery G,* Lieutenant Christopher F. Merkle.
5th United States, Battery H,* Capt. Francis L. Guenther.

THIRD DIVISION (FOURTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. THOMAS J. WOOD.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. August Willich.
25th Illinois, Col. Richard H. Nodine.
35th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. William P. Chandler.
89th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. William D. Williams.
32d Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Frank Erdelmeyer.
68th Indiana:
Lieut.-Col. Harvey J. Espy.
Capt. Richard L. Leeson.
8th Kansas, Col. John A. Martin.
15th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Frank Askew.
49th Ohio, Maj. Samuel F. Gray.
15th Wisconsin, Capt. John A. Gordon.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. William B. Hazen.
6th Indiana, Maj. Calvin D. Campbell.
5th Kentucky:
Col. William W. Berry.
Lieut.-Col. John L. Treanor.
6th Kentucky, Maj. Richard T. Whitaker.
23d Kentucky, Lieut.-Col. James C. Foy.
1st Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Bassett Langdon.
Maj. Jacob A. Stafford.
6th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Alexander C. Christopher.
41st Ohio:
Col. Aquila Wiley.
Lieut.-Col. Robert L. Kimberly.
93d Ohio:
Maj. William Birch.
Capt. Daniel Bowman.
Capt. Samuel B. Smith.
124th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. James Pickands.

Third Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Samuel Beatty.
79th Indiana, Col. Frederick Knefler.
86th Indiana, Col. George F. Dick.
9th Kentucky, Col. George H. Cram.

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*Temporarily attached.

17th Kentucky, Col. Alexander M. Stout.
13th Ohio, Col. Dwight Jarvis, Jr.
19th Ohio, Col. Charles F. Manderson.
59th Ohio, Maj. Robert J. Vanosdoll.

Artillery.

Capt. Cullen Bradley.
Illinois Light, Bridge's Battery, Capt. Lyman Bridges.
6th Ohio Battery, Lieut. Oliver H. P Ayres.
20th Ohio Battery,* Capt. Edward Grosskopff.
Pennsylvania Light, Battery B, Lieut. Samuel M. McDowell.

FOURTEENTH ARMY CORPS.

Maj. Gen. JOHN M. PALMER.

Escort.

1st Ohio Cavalry, Troop L, Capt. John D. Barker.

FIRST DIVISION (FOURTEENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. RICHARD W. JOHNSON.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. William P. Carlin.
104th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Douglas Hapeman.
38th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Daniel F. Griffin.
42d Indiana, Lieut.-Col. William T. B. McIntire.
88th Indiana, Col. Cyrus E. Briant.
2d Ohio, Col. Anson G. McCook.
33d Ohio, Capt. James H. M. Montgomery.
94th Ohio, Maj. Rue P. Hutchins.
10th Wisconsin, Capt. Jacob W. Roby.

Second Brigade.

Col. Marshall F. Moore.
Col. William L. Stoughton.
19th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Alexander W. Raffen.
11th Michigan, Capt. Patrick H. Keegan.
69th Ohio, Maj. James J. Hanna.
15th United States, 1st Battalion, Capt. Henry Keteltas.
15th United States, 2d Battalion, Capt. William S. McManus.
16th United States, 1st Battalion, Maj. Robert E. A. Crofton.
18th United States, 1st Battalion, Capt. George W. Smith.
18th United States, 2d Battalion, Capt. Henry Haymond.
19th United States, 1st Battalion, Capt. Henry S. Welton.

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*Temporarily attached from Artillery Reserve.

Third Brigade.*

Brig. Gen. John C. Starkweather.
24th Illinois, Col. Geza Mihalotzy.
37th Indiana, Col. James S. Hull.
21st Ohio, Capt. Charles H. Vantine.
74th Ohio, Maj. Joseph Fisher.
78th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Col. Archibald Blakeley.
79th Pennsylvania, Maj. Michael H. Locker.
1st Wisconsin, Lieut. Col. George B. Bingham.
21st Wisconsin, Capt. Charles H. Walker.

Artillery.

1st Illinois Light, Battery C, Capt. Mark H. Prescott.
1st Michigan Light, Battery A, Capt. Francis E. Hale.
5th United States, Battery H,† Capt. Francis L. Guenther.

SECOND DIVISION (FOURTEENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. JEFFERSON C. DAVIS.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. James D. Morgan.
10th Illinois, Col. John Tillson.
16th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. James B. Cahill.
60th Illinois, Col. William B. Anderson.
21st Kentucky, Col. Samuel W Price.
10th Michigan, Lieut.-Col. Christopher J. Dickerson.
14th Michigan,‡ Col. Henry R. Mizner.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. John Beatty.
34th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Oscar Van Tassell.
78th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Carter Van Vleck.
3d Ohio,§ Capt. Leroy S. Bell.
98th Ohio, Maj. James M. Shane.
108th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Carlo Piepho.
113th Ohio, Maj. Lyne S. Sullivant.
121st Ohio, Maj. John Yager.

Third Brigade.

Col. Daniel McCook.
85th Illinois, Col. Caleb J. Dilworth.
86th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. David W Magee.
110th Illinois, Lieut-Col. Hibbard Topping.
125th Illinois, Col. Oscar F. Harmon.
52d Ohio, Maj. James T. Holmes.

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*During the engagements of the 23d, 24th and 25th was in line of battle, holding fort and breastworks at Chattanooga.
†Temporarily attached to Second Division, Fourth Army Corps.
‡Detached at Columbia, Tenn.
§Detached at Kelly's Ferry, Tennessee River.

Artillery.

Capt. William A. Hotchkiss.
2d Illinois Light, Battery I, Lieut. Henry B. Plant.
Minnesota Light, 2d Battery, Lieut. Richard L. Dawley.
Wisconsin Light, 5th Battery, Capt. George Q. Gardner.

THIRD DIVISION (FOURTEENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. ABSALOM BAIRD.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. John B. Turchin.
82d Indiana, Col. Morton C. Hunter.
11th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Ogden Street.
17th Ohio:
Maj. Benjamin F. Butterfield.
Capt. Benjamin H. Showers.
31st Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Frederick W. Lister.
36th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Hiram F. Devol.
89th Ohio, Capt. John H. Jolly.
92d Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Douglas Putnam, Jr.
Captain Edward Grosvenor.

Second Brigade.

Col. Ferdinand Van Derveer.
75th Indiana, Col. Milton S. Robinson.
87th Indiana, Col. Newell Gleason.
101st Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Thomas Doan.
2d Minnesota, Lieut.-Col. Judson W. Bishop.
9th Ohio, Col. Gustave Kammerling.
35th Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Henry V Boynton.
Maj. Joseph L. Budd.
105th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. William R. Tolles.

Third Brigade.

Col. Edward H. Phelps.
Col. William H. Hays.
10th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Marsh B. Taylor.
74th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Myron Baker.
4th Kentucky, Maj. Robert M. Kelly.
10th Kentucky:
Col. William H. Hays.
Lieut.-Col. Gabriel C. Wharton.
18th Kentucky,* Lieut.-Col. Hubbard K. Milward.
14th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Henry D. Kingsbury.
38th Ohio, Maj. Charles Greenwood.

Artillery.

Capt. George R. Swallow.
Indiana Light, 7th Battery, Lieut. Otho H. Morgan.
Indiana Light, 19th Battery, Lieut. Robert G. Lackey.
4th United States, Battery I, Lieut. Frank G. Smith.

*Detached at Brown's Ferry, Tenn.

CAVALRY.*

Second Brigade (Second Division).

Col. Eli Long.

98th Illinois (mounted infantry), Lieut.-Col. Edward Kitchell.
17th Indiana (mounted infantry), Lieut.-Col. Henry Jordan.
2d Kentucky, Col. Thomas P. Nicholas.
4th Michigan, Maj. Horace Gray.
1st Ohio, Maj. Thomas J. Patten.
3d Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Charles B. Seidel.
4th Ohio (battalion), Maj. George W. Dobb.
10th Ohio, Col. Charles C. Smith.

Engineer Troops.

Brig. Gen. William F. Smith.

Engineers.

1st Michigan Engineers (detachment), Capt. Perrin V Fox.
13th Michigan Infantry, Maj. Willard G. Eaton.
21st Michigan Infantry, Capt. Loomis K. Bishop.
22d Michigan Infantry, Maj. Henry S. Dean.
18th Ohio Infantry, Col. Timothy R. Stanley.

Pioneer Brigade.

Col. George P. Buell.

1st Battalion, Capt. Charles J. Stewart.
2d Battalion, Capt. Carrell Smith.
3d Battalion, Capt. William Clark.

ARTILLERY RESERVE.

Brig. Gen. JOHN M. BRANNAN.

FIRST DIVISION.

Col. JAMES BARNETT.

First Brigade.

Maj. Charles S. Cotter.

1st Ohio Light, Battery B, Lieut. Norman A. Baldwin.
1st Ohio Light, Battery C, Capt. Marco B. Gary.
1st Ohio Light, Battery E, Lieut. Albert G. Ransom.
1st Ohio Light, Battery F, Lieut. Giles J. Cockerill.

Second Brigade.

1st Ohio Light, Battery G, Capt. Alexander Marshall.
1st Ohio Light, Battery M. Capt. Frederick Schultz.
Ohio Light, 18th Battery, Lieut. Joseph McCafferty.
Ohio Light, 20th Battery,† Capt. Edward Grosskopff.

*Corps Headquarters and the First and Second Brigades and the 18th Indiana Battery, of the First Division, at and about Alexandria, Tenn.; the Third Brigade at Caperton's Ferry, Tennessee River. The First and Third Brigades and the Chicago Board of Trade Battery, of the Second Division, at Maysville, Ala.

†Temporarily attached to Third Division, Fourth Army Corps.

SECOND DIVISION.

First Brigade.

Capt. Josiah W. Church.

1st Michigan Light, Battery D, Capt. Josiah W. Church.

1st Tennessee Light, Battery A, Lieut. Albert F. Beach.

Wisconsin Light, 3d Battery, Lieut. Hiram F Hubbard.

Wisconsin Light, 8th Battery, Lieut. Obadiah German.

Wisconsin Light, 10th Battery, Capt. Yates V. Beebe.

Second Brigade.

Capt. Arnold Sutermeister.

Indiana Light, 4th Battery, Lieut. Henry J. Willits.

Indiana Light, 8th Battery, Lieut. George Estep.

Indiana Light, 11th Battery, Capt. Arnold Sutermeister.

Indiana Light, 21st Battery, Lieut. William E. Chess.

1st Wisconsin Heavy, Company C, Capt. John R. Davies.

Post of Chattanooga.

Col. John G. Parkhurst.

44th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Simeon C. Aldrich.
15th Kentucky, Maj. William G. Halpin.
9th Michigan, Lieut.-Col. William Wilkinson.

DETACHMENT FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. ELEVENTH AND TWELFTH ARMY CORPS.

Maj. Gen. JOSEPH HOOKER.*

Provost Guard.

10th Maine, 1st Battalion, Capt. John D. Beardsley.

Escort.

15th Illinois Cavalry, Company K, Capt. Samuel B. Sherer.

ELEVENTH ARMY CORPS.

Maj. Gen. OLIVER O. HOWARD.

General Headquarters.

Independent Company, 8th New York Infantry, Capt. Anton Bruhn.

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*Maj. Gen. Joseph Hooker, commanding Eleventh and Twelfth Army Corps, had under his immediate command for the battle at Chattanooga, the First Division, Fourth Corps, the Second Division, Twelfth Corps, portions of the Fourteenth Corps and the First Division, Fifteenth Corps.

Bragg's Headquarters, Missionary Ridge, Left of Bate's Division. Most Stubbornly Contested Ground at Bragg's Centre.

SECOND DIVISION (ELEVENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. ADOLPH VON STEINWEHR.

First Brigade.

Col. Adolphus Buschbeck.

33d New Jersey, Col. George W Mindil.

134th New York, Lieut.-Col. Allen H. Jackson.

154th New York, Col. Patrick H. Jones.

27th Pennsylvania:
Maj. Peter A. McAloon.
Capt. August Riedt.

73d Pennsylvania:
Lieut.-Col. Joseph B. Taft.
Capt. Daniel F. Kelley.
Lieut. Samuel D. Miller.

Second Brigade.

Col. Orland Smith.

33d Massachusetts, Lieut. - Col. Godfrey Rider, Jr.

136th New York, Col. James Wood, Jr.

55th Ohio, Col. Charles B. Gambee.

73d Ohio, Maj. Samuel H. Hurst.

THIRD DIVISION (ELEVENTH CORPS).

Maj. Gen. CARL SCHURZ.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Hector Tyndale.

101st Illinois, Col. Charles H. Fox.

45th New York, Maj. Charles Koch.

143d New York, Col. Horace Boughton.

61st Ohio, Col. Stephen J. McGroarty.

82d Ohio, Lieut.-Col. David Thompson.

Second Brigade.

Col. Wladimir Krzyzanowski.

58th New York, Capt. Michael Esembaux.

119th New York, Col. John T. Lockman.

141st New York, Col. William K. Logie.

26th Wisconsin, Capt. Frederick C. Winkler.

Third Brigade.

Col. Frederick Hecker.

80th Illinois, Capt. James Neville.

82d Illinois. Lieut.-Col. Edward S. Salomon.

68th New York, Lieut.-Col. Albert von Steinhausen.

75th Pennsylvania, Maj. August Ledig.

Artillery.

Maj. Thomas W Osbourn.

1st New York Light, Battery I, Capt. Michael Wiedrich.

New York Light, 13th Battery, Capt. William Wheeler.

1st Ohio Light, Battery I,* Capt. Hubert Dilger.

1st Ohio Light, Battery K, Lieut. Nicholas Sahm.

4th United States, Battery G,* Lieut. Christopher F. Merkle.

*Temporarily attached to Second Division, Fourth Army Corps.

TWELFTH ARMY CORPS.*

Maj. Gen. HENRY W. SLOCUM.

FIRST DIVISION (TWELFTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. ALPHEUS S. WILLIAMS.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Joseph F. Knipe.
5th Connecticut, Col. Warren W. Packer.
20th Connecticut, Col. Samuel Ross.
3d Maryland, Col. Joseph M. Sudsburg.
123d New York, Lieut.-Col. James C. Rogers.
145th New York, Capt. Samuel T. Allen.
46th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Col. William L. Foulk.

Third Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Ruger.
27th Indiana, Col. Silas Colgrove.
2d Massachusetts, Col. William Cogswell.
13th New Jersey, Col. Ezra A. Carman.
107th New York, Col. Nirom M. Crane.
150th New York, Col. John H. Ketcham.
3d Wisconsin, Col. William Hawley.

SECOND DIVISION (TWELFTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. JOHN W. GEARY.

First Brigade.

Col. Charles Candy.
Col. William R. Creighton.
Col. Thomas J. Ahl.
5th Ohio, Col. John H. Patrick.
7th Ohio:
Col. William R. Creighton.
Lieut.-Col. Orrin J. Crane.
Capt. Ernst J. Krieger.
29th Ohio, Col. William T. Fitch.
66th Ohio:
Lieut.-Col. Eugene Powell.
Capt. Thomas McConnell.
28th Pennsylvania:
Col. Thomas J. Ahl.
Capt. John Flynn.
147th Pennsylvania, Lieut.-Col. Ario Pardee, Jr.

Second Brigade.

Col. George A. Cobham, Jr.
29th Pennsylvania, Col. William Rickards, Jr.
109th Pennsylvania, Capt. Frederick L. Gimber.
111th Pennsylvania, Col. Thomas M Walker.

*The First Division engaged in guarding the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad from Wartrace Bridge, Tenn., to Bridgeport, Ala., etc. Maj. Gen. H. W. Slocum, the corps commander, had his headquarters at Tullahoma, Tenn.

Third Brigade.

Col. David Ireland.

60th New York, Col. Abel Godard.
78th New York, Lieut.-Col. Herbert von Hammerstein.
102d New York, Col. James C. Lane.
137th New York, Capt. Milo B. Eldredge.
149th New York:
Col. Henry A. Barnum.
Lieut.-Col. Charles B. Randall.

Artillery.

Maj. John A. Reynolds.
Pennsylvania Light, Battery E, Lieut. James D. McGill.
5th United States, Battery K, Capt. Edmund C. Bainbridge.

ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

Maj. Gen. WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.*

FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS.†

Maj. Gen. FRANK P. BLAIR, Jr.

FIRST DIVISION (FIFTEENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. PETER J. OSTERHAUS.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Charles R. Woods.
13th Illinois:
Lieut.-Col. Frederick W Partridge.
Capt. George P. Brown.
3d Missouri, Lieut.-Col. Theodore Meumann.
12th Missouri:
Col. Hugo Wangelin.
Lieut.-Col. Jacob Kaercher.
17th Missouri, Col. John F. Cramer.
27th Missouri, Col. Thomas Curley.
29th Missouri:
Col. James Peckham.
Maj. Philip H. Murphy.
31st Missouri, Lieut.-Col. Samuel P Simpson.
32d Missouri, Lieut.-Col. Henry C. Warmoth.
76th Ohio, Maj. Willard Warner.

* General Sherman had under his immediate command at the battle of Chattanooga the Eleventh Corps and the Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, of the Army of the Cumberland; the Second and Fourth Divisions, Fifteenth Corps, and the Second Division, Seventeenth Corps, Army of the Tennessee.

†The Third Division, Brig. Gen. James M. Tuttle commanding, at Memphis, La Grange and Pocahontas, Tenn.

Second Brigade.

Col. James A. Williamson.
4th Iowa, Lieut.-Col. George Burton.
9th Iowa, Col. David Carskaddon.
25th Iowa, Col. George A. Stone.
26th Iowa, Col. Milo Smith.
30th Iowa, Lieut.-Col. Aurelius Roberts.
31st Iowa, Lieut.-Col. Jeremiah W. Jenkins.

Artillery.

Capt. Henry H. Griffiths.
Iowa Light, 1st Battery, Lieut. James M. Williams.
2d Missouri Light, Battery F, Capt. Clemens Landgraeber.
Ohio Light, 4th Battery, Capt. George Froehlich.

SECOND DIVISION (FIFTEENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. MORGAN L. SMITH.

First Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Giles A. Smith.
Col. Nathan W Tupper.
55th Illinois, Col. Oscar Malmborg.
116th Illinois:
Col. Nathan Tupper.
Lieut.-Col. James P. Boyd.
127th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Frank S. Curtiss.
6th Missouri, Lieut.-Col. Ira Boutell.
8th Missouri, Lieut.-Col. David C. Coleman.
57th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Samuel R. Mott.
13th United States, 1st Battalion, Capt. Charles C. Smith.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Joseph A. J. Lightburn.
83d Indiana, Col. Benjamin J. Spooner.
30th Ohio, Col. Theodore Jones.
37th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Louis von Blessingh.
47th Ohio, Col. Augustus C. Parry.
54th Ohio, Maj. Robert Williams, Jr.
4th West Virginia, Col. James H. Dayton.

Artillery.

1st Illinois Light, Battery A, Capt. Peter P. Wood.
1st Illinois Light, Battery B, Capt. Israel P. Rumsey.
1st Illinois Light, Battery H, Lieut. Francis De Gress.

FOURTH DIVISION (FIFTEENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. HUGH EWING.

First Brigade.

Col. John M. Loomis.
26th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Robert A. Gillmore.
90th Illinois:
Col. Timothy O'Meara.
Lieut.-Col. Owen Stuart.
12th Indiana, Col. Reuben Williams.
100th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Albert Heath.

Second Brigade.

Brig. Gen. John M. Corse.
Col. Charles C. Walcutt.
40th Illinois, Maj. Hiram W. Hall.
103d Illinois, Col. Willard A. Dickerman.
6th Iowa, Lieut.-Col. Alexander J. Miller.
15th Michigan,* Lieut.-Col. Austin E. Jaquith.
46th Ohio:
Col. Charles C. Walcutt.
Capt. Isaac N. Alexander.

Third Brigade.

Col. Joseph R. Cockerill.
48th Illinois, Lieut.-Col. Lucien Greathouse.
97th Indiana, Col. Robert F. Catterson.
99th Indiana, Col. Alexander Fowler.
53d Ohio, Col. Wells S. Jones.
70th Ohio, Maj. William B. Brown.

Artillery.

Capt. Henry Richardson.
1st Illinois Light, Battery F, Capt. John T. Cheney.
1st Illinois Light, Battery I, Lieut. Josiah H. Burton.
1st Missouri Light, Battery D, Lieut. Byron M. Callender.

SEVENTEENTH ARMY CORPS.

SECOND DIVISION (SEVENTEENTH CORPS).

Brig. Gen. JOHN E. SMITH.

First Brigade.

Col. Jesse I. Alexander.
63d Illinois, Col. Joseph B. McCown.
48th Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Edward J. Wood.
59th Indiana, Capt. Wilford H. Welman.
4th Minnesota, Lieut.-Col. John E. Tourtellotte.
18th Wisconsin, Col. Gabriel Bouck.

*Detached at Scottsborough, Ala.

Second Brigade.

Col. Green B. Raum.
Col. Francis C. Deimling.
Col. Clark R. Wever.

56th Illinois, Maj. Pinckney J. Welsh.

17th Iowa:
Col. Clark R. Wever.
Maj. John F. Walden.

10th Missouri:
Col. Francis C. Deimling.
Lieut.-Col. Christian Happel.

24th Missouri, Company E, Capt. William W McCammon.

80th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Pren Metham.

Third Brigade.

Brig. Gen. Charles L. Matthies.
Col. Benjamin D. Dean.
Col. Jabez Banbury.

93d Illinois:
Col. Holden Putnam.
Lieut.-Col. Nicholas C. Buswell.

5th Iowa:
Col. Jabez Banbury.
Lieut.-Col. Ezekiel S. Sampson.

10th Iowa, Lieut.-Col. Paris P. Henderson.

26th Missouri, Col. Benjamin D. Dean.

Artillery.

Capt. Henry Dillon.

Cogswell's (Illinois) Battery, Capt. William Cogswell.
Wisconsin Light, 6th Battery, Lieut. Samuel F. Clark.
Wisconsin Light, 12th Battery, Capt. William Zickerick.

Ground of Cleburne's Defense, North End Missionary Ridge.

ROSTER OF APPLICATIONS

RECEIVED AT

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

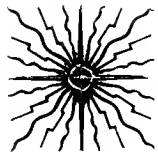
HARRISBURG, PA.,

FOR

Transportation to Chattanooga, Tennessee,

UNDER PROVISIONS OF

ACT OF ASSEMBLY, APPROVED JULY 22, 1897.



ROSTER OF APPLICATIONS

FOR

Transportation to Chattanooga, Tenn.

TWENTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Adelshelmer, Jacques	Capt., ...	A,	26 Fremont St., Allegheny, Pa.
*Adler, Noah, ...	Private, ..	B,	2308 N. Cleveland St., Phila., Pa.
Albert, Ferdinand, ...	Private, ..	H,	852 N. 46th St., Phila., Pa.
*Buder, William, ...	Private, ..	B,	1325 Bishop St., Phila., Pa.
*Charles, John, ...	Private, ..	I,	2155 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.
Emhart, John, ...	Private, ..	C,	2743 N. Front St., Phila., Pa.
Gammel, George, ...	Corp.,.....	A,	1536 N. 5th St., Phila., Pa.
Grawe, Anthony, ...	Private, ..	E,	3729 Park Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Hasher, Fred., ...	Private, ..	H,	1116 Leopard St., Phila., Pa.
Hagler, Charles, ...	Private, ..	C,	3402 N. 5th St., Phila., Pa.
Herman, William H., ...	Private, ..	A,	1327 Mt. Vernon St., Phila., Pa.
Heiligman, Charles, ...	Sergt.,.....	B,	2448 Marshall St., Phila., Pa.
Heiligman, Louis, ...	1st Lieut.,	A,	845 St. John St., Phila., Pa.
Hornstein, George, ...	Private, ..	A,	909 St. John St., Phila., Pa.
Houser, John, ...	Private, ..	G,	1020 Federal St., Phila., Pa.
*Huber, Peter, ...	Private, ..	A,	3715 Warren St., Phila., Pa.
*Kimmel, George, ...	Private, ..	C,	1023 Federal St., Phila., Pa.
Mauk, Henry, ...	Corp.,.....	A,	840 St. John St., Phila., Pa.
Muller, George, ...	Private, ..	A,	1641 N. 3d St., Phila., Pa.
*Parker, John, ...	Private, ..	D,	2239 Fitzwater St., Phila., Pa.
Peter, Charles, ...	Private, ..	A,	822 N. 3d St., Phila., Pa.
Richardson, Charles H., ...	Private, ..	F,	1620 N. 7th St., Phila., Pa.
Scholder, Christian, ...	Private, ..	A,	467 N. 5th st., Phila., Pa.
Schnitman, Christian, ...	Private, ..	E,	Telford, Bucks Co., Pa.
*Schuler, Charles, ...	Corp.,.....	K,	15 Wheat St., Phila., Pa.
Shoemaker, Jacob, ...	Private, ..	D,	2233 Arimingo St., Phila., Pa.
*Waterman, Charles A., ...	Private, ..	B,	329 N. Water St., Phila., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Amig, David,	Private, ..	E,	Allentown, Lehigh Co., Pa.
*Anthony, John W.,	Private, ..	I,	508 Washington Ave., Phila., Pa.
Armor, William C.,	Bvt. Maj.,	.....	4 N. Court Ave., Harrisburg, Pa.
Armstrong, Daniel,	Private, ..	B,	Greensburg, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Bean, Charles F.,	Private, ..	F,	Elizabeth, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Bear, Henry L.,	Corp.	B,	Ruffsdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Behe, Luke,	Private, ..	F,	St. Augustine, Cambria Co., Pa.
Berkey, George,	Private, ..	F,	Pottstown, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Booher, John S.,	Private, ..	B,	Scottdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Borlin, Albert S.,	Private, ..	B,	Greensburg, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Bradley, Francis,	Private, ..	F,	Houtzdale, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Brown, Daniel S.,	Private, ..	I,	Wormleysburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.
*Brown, Henry E.,	Private, ..	A,	Bethlehem, Northampton Co., Pa.
Brown, John H.,	Private, ..	B,	Ruffsdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Bruner, Josiah M.,	Private, ..	I,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Burt, George,	Sergt.,.....	A,	Carson St., Hazleton, Pa.
Calmus, Daniel,	Private, ..	H,	52 Beaver Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Castor, Lewis F.,	Private, ..	K,	1502 Harrison St., Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.
*Carroll, James I. ,	Private, ..	C,	209 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Chapman, Charles W.,	1st Lieut.,	E,	Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Cooley, Firman,	Private, ..	F,	Boston, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Cooper, James Gilchrist,	1st Lieut.,	G.,	2415 Wylie Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cornet, Joseph L.,	Corp.,.....	A,	1914 Marshall St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Cronin, Andrew,	Private, ..	H,	44 Enoch St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Dalzell, James,	Private, ..	G,	123 41st St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Deeds, George H.,	Private, ..	B,	Edgewood Park, Allegheny, Pa.
*Dewalt, Jacob,	Private, ..	F,	Scottdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Doak, William H.,	Corp.....	A,	Nesquehoning, Carbon Co., Pa.
Eckerd, John A.,	Private, ..	I,	2011 Morris St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Eisenberger, Henry D.,	Corp.,.....	I,	New Cumberland, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Foering, John O.,	Bvt. Capt.,	D,	Wynnewood, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Fowler, James,	Private, ..	A,	Alvira, Union Co., Pa.
Fries, Jacob D.,	Corp.,.....	E,	302 S. 13th St., Reading, Pa.
Fulmer, Joseph,	Private, ..	C,	181 Norris St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Gabriel, William H.,	Private, ..	C,	Allentown, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Glunt, John,	Corp.,.....	H,	California, Washington Co., Pa.
Goldsmith, Godfrey,	Private, ..	D,	674 Walnut St., Pottstown, Pa.
Gooderham, Abraham B.,	Private, ..	F,	700 First Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Guistwite, John H.,	Sergt.,.....	I,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Hays, John,	Corp.,.....	K,	1518 Dorrance St., Phila., Pa.
Hamilton, Thomas J.,	Capt., ...	G,	P. O. Box 722, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Hamilton, Wesley K.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	.....	East Brady, Clarion Co., Pa.
Hendren, Joseph T.,	Private, ..	C,	Ridge Ave., Roxborough, Phila., Pa.
Hoffer, John Henry,	2d Lieut.,..	H,	Cato Oakland, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Johnson, Solomon,	Private, ..	E,	Mauch Chunk, Carbon Co., Pa.
Johnston, William,	Private, ..	G,	5169 Dauphin St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kale, Edward,	Private, ..	A,	7818 Willow St., Holmesburg, Philadelphia, Pa.
Kennedy, James P.,	Corp.,.....	F,	McKeesport, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Kiehl, Jacob F.,	Sergt.,.....	F,	McKeesport, Allegheny Co., Pa.
†Knight, Zachariah,	1st Lieut.,	F,	1123 Ross Ave, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Laurish, Simon F.,	1st Sergt.,	E,	Mauch Chunk, Carbon Co., Pa.

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*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Captain, not mustered.

TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Lees, George W.,	1st Sergt.,	K,	1142 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.
Lentz, Henry,	Private, ..	E,	Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Lowman, Harrison,	Private, ..	F,	Sylvis, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Lucas, William,	Private, ..	G,	Montoursville, Lycoming Co., Pa.
†Luithlin, Ludwig B.,	Private, ..	D,	1930 E. Cumberland St., Phila., Pa.
†Mailly, William,	Private, ..	F,	McKeesport, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Marr, George,	1st Lieut.,	A,	Shickshinny, Luzerne Co., Pa.
†McAllister, Micbael,	Musician,	E,	Pottsville, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
†McFadden, Arthur,	Private, ..	G,	30 Vickroy St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
McShea, Patrick,	Sergt.,	A,	McAdoo, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Milbee, James,	Musician,	B,	Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
†Milligan, William,	Sergt.,	F,	Buena Vista, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Moore, Albert,	Private, ..	G,	Sewickley, Allegheny Co., Pa.
†Moran, Patrick,	Private, ..	F,	1821 5th Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
††Mortimer, John V.,	1st Sergt.,	F,	McKeesport, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Moser, Gideon,	Corp.,	E,	1402 Lafayette St., Scranton, Pa.
Munroe, Thomas,	1st Lieut.,	C,	123 N. Vine St., Hazleton, Pa.
Nelson, Charles R.,	Private, ..	K,	2718 Church St., Bridesburg, Phila., Pa.
Nicbolson, John P.,	B. Lt. Col.,	.....	1124 N. 41st St., Phila., Pa.
Norris, Daniel,	Private, ..	G,	New Castle, Lawrence Co., Pa.
†Ortb, Jacob G.,	Sergt.,	D,	2219 Uber Place, Phila., Pa.
Overholt, George W.,	Private, ..	B,	Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Penrose, John B.,	Private, ..	A,	Broad St., Hazleton, Luzerne Co., Pa.
†Pettit, Robert,	Private, ..	E,	126 N. Coal St., Pottsville, Pa.
†Ribble, John, Jr.,	Private, ..	D,	3527 Edgemont St., Phila., Pa.
Robinson, William H.,	Private, ..	H,	Sydenham St., 23d ward, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Rourke, Patrick F.,	Capt.,	I,	1012 Tasker St., Phila., Pa.
‡Rupp, Martin,	1st. Sergt.,	I,	Lebanon, Lebanon Co., Pa.
Simpson, William T.,	Prin. Mu.,	A,	440 Quincy Ave., Scranton, Pa.
Shadel, Henry,	Sergt.,	D,	3740 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.
†Sheible, John,	Corp.,	H,	1341 Ann St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Shenkle, Cyrus J.,	Sergt.,	D,	934 Belmont Ave., Phila., Pa.
†Shultz, Elijah L.,	Private, ..	I,	Lycippus, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Slavin, John,	Private, ..	H,	607 Lenora St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Slike, William,	Private, ..	C,	Lickdale, Lebanon Co., Pa.
Slonaker, David,	Private, ..	B,	Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*†Smith, James C.,	Sgt. Maj.,	.....	Excelsior, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Speakman, Charles Y.,	Corp.,	I,	Sunbury, Northumberland Co., Pa.
†Stanwood, Henry T.,	Musician,	D,	1517 Arrott St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.
Stearn, Fernandus,	Sergt.,	C,	1430 Unity St., Phila., Pa.
Steck, Samuel R.,	Private, ..	B,	Bellevue, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Tarr, Melker S.,	Private, ..	B,	Tarr, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Telfer, Lancelot B.,	Private, ..	H,	216 Robinson St., Allegheny, Pa.
Thomas, William R.,	Private, ..	B,	Confluence, Somerset Co., Pa.
Tweedle, James B.,	Private, ..	A,	Weatherly, Carbon Co., Pa.
Vance, James R.,	Corp.,	H,	2438 Montrose St., Phila., Pa.
Vandegrift, Jesse,	Private, ..	K,	2217 Washington St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.
Vandegrift, William,	Private, ..	K,	4810 Garden St., Bridesburg, Phila., Pa.

*Commissioned First Lieutenant, not mustered.
†Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
‡Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.

TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Walker, Stephen G.,	Private, ..	H,	1920 Forbes St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Watt, Albert J.,	Com. Sgt.,	.....	McKees Rocks, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Wickersham, John,	Corp.,	I,	Yocumtown, York Co., Pa.
†Wilson, William,	Private, ..	H,	66 Washington St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Witham, William S.,	Adjutant,	.....	17 Sharpnack Street, Germantown, Phila., Pa.
Worsley, Philip F.,	Corp.,	D,	1329 Castle Ave., Phila., Pa.
Wright, Charles H.,	Private, ..	C,	4216 Paul St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.
Wright, John H.,	Private, ..	K,	2538 A St., Phila., Pa.
†Yoest, Charles,	1st Sergt.,	H,	447 Pearl St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Zehner, Joseph J.,	Private, ..	E,	Tamaqua, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

TWENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
†Baker, Charles H.,	Hos. Ste'd,	.....	3727 Powelton Ave., Phila., Pa.
Baker, Theodore S. S.,	1st Lieut.,	F,	1938 N. 18th St., Phila., Pa.
†Bender, Jacob S.,	Asst. Sgn.,	.....	Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Betzold, William,	1st Sergt.,	H,	Ashbourne, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Bimmer, Wm. F.,	Corp.,	E,	1934 N. 5th St., Phila., Pa.
†Bishop, Francis,	Private, ..	I,	2817 Olivia Pl., Phila., Pa.
Body, William H.,	Private, ..	G,	1032 Sergeant St., Phila., Pa.
Boon, William L.,	Private, ..	C,	Colwyn, Delaware Co., Pa.
Boswell, George,	Corp.,	D,	607 Washington Ave., Phila., Pa.
Boyce, Daniel H.,	Private, ..	B,	901 S. 2d St., Phila., Pa.
Briggs, George C.,	Sergt.,	G,	432 Sigel St., Phila., Pa.
Brooks, Richard,	Private, ..	K,	2705 Poplar St., Phila., Pa.
Brown, George W.,	Private, ..	D,	Wayne, Delaware Co., Pa.
Buchanan, John Brison,	Corp.,	A,	533 Moore St., Phila., Pa.
Buchanan, William R.,	Sergt.,	A,	539 Moore St., Phila., Pa.
Burnwood, Walter S.,	Sergt.,	B,	1253 S. 49th St., Phila., Pa.
†Byrnes, William J.,	Capt.,	D,	891 N. 44th St., Phila., Pa.
Camac, John A.,	Private, ..	C,	3528 Wharton St., Phila., Pa.
Campbell, Robert,	Corp.,	K,	919 Pierce St., Phila., Pa.
†Cavanagh, Richard,	Private, ..	H,	1717 Ingersoll St., Phila., Pa.
Clayton, John W.,	Corp.,	K,	517 Sigel St., Phila., Pa.
Colton, Edward,	Corp.,	B,	1804 S. 13th St., Phila., Pa.
†Connerton, James,	Private, ..	C,	49 N. 22d St., Phila., Pa.
Cromley, William,	Sergt.,	E,	1423 Snyder Ave., Phila., Pa.
Culbertson, William,	Sergt.,	A,	741 N. 40th St., Phila., Pa.
Downey, Patrick,	Private, ..	F,	220 N. Center St., Pottsville, Pa.
Dougherty, John,	Corp.,	B,	935 W. Dauphin St., Phila., Pa.
†Dubosq, Peter,	Private, ..	A,	419 Borden St., Phila., Pa.
Dunn, William,	Corp.,	E,	2142 Hope St., Phila., Pa.

*Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.
†Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

TWENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Fortescue, Louis R.,	Capt.,	A,	1533 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.
Foster, Joseph,	Corp.,	B,	3517 Haverford St., Phila., Pa.
Frankland, James,	Corp.,	I,	2424 S. 16th St., Phila., Pa.
Gaul, William S.,	Private,	B,	2312 South St., Phila., Pa.
*Gibson, Thomas M.,	Private,	A,	1721 Ellsworth St., Phila., Pa.
*Glenn, Hugh,	Sergt.,	H,	Lock Haven, Clinton Co., Pa.
Graham, John,	Corp.,	F,	1301 Castle Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Grummet, Charles,	Private,	A,	1339 Hancock St., Phila., Pa.
Guinan, Daniel,	Sergt.,	A,	1750 Tilghman St., Phila., Pa.
Hackman, Morris W.,	Private,	G,	Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa.
*Hardy, Jacob W.,	Sergt.,	B,	Upper Providence, Delaware Co., Pa.
*Himes, James,	Corp.,	F,	6713 Haverford Ave., Phila., Pa.
Hoffner, Wallace M.,	Corp.,	E,	1242 S. 10th St., Phila., Pa.
*Hood, Lewis H.,	Sergt.,	H,	819 N. 42d St., Phila., Pa.
Huntley, John M. D.,	Q. M.,		830 N. 40th St., Phila., Pa.
Jimison, Edward S.,	1st Lieut.,	A,	Ashbourne, Montgomery Co., Pa.
*Johnston, Andrew,	Capt.,	A,	1333 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.
Johnson, John A. J.,	Corp.,	B,	3824 Warren St., Phila., Pa.
Jones, Elisha,	2d Lieut.,	F,	2429 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.
Jones, James Sidney,	Private,	G,	2262 Sydenham St., Phila., Pa.
Jones, John J.,	Sergt.,	G,	2412 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.
*Jones, Thomas C.,	1st Sergt.,	G,	804 Sears St., Phila., Pa.
Kay, Samuel,	Private,	A,	165 Markle St., Manayunk, Phila., Pa.
*Kille, John,	Sergt.,	C,	1417 S. 13th St., Phila., Pa.
*Krafft, George T.,	Private,	K,	204 Tree St., Phila., Pa.
Le Maistre, Thomas W.,	Sergt.,	H,	2319 N. 16th St., Phila., Pa.
Logan, Joseph,	Corp.,	A,	1806 E. Huntingdon St., Phila., Pa.
Long, Alexander,	Private,	K,	1942 Wilder St., Phila., Pa.
Long, Ellwood,	Private,	E,	1222 N. 50th St., Phila., Pa.
Leithgow, Robert,	Private,	E,	506 N. 23d St., Phila., Pa.
Martin, Robert R.,	Private,	H,	4242 Thomas St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.
Maskings, Albert,	Corp.,	C,	936 N. 7th St., Phila., Pa.
*McCune, Alexander,	Private,	H,	4138 Leidy Ave., Phila., Pa.
McMailin, William H.,	Sergt.,	B,	11 N. 38th St., Phila., Pa.
Mercer, Eber T.,	1st Lieut.,	B,	1912 Brown St., Phila., Pa.
Millison, Jesse R.,	Bt. Lt. Col.,		4049 Market St., Phila., Pa.
Monat, David,	Private,	G,	1441 Dickinson St., Phila., Pa.
O'Bryon, Benjamin F.,	Private,	E,	1343 Hanover St., Phila., Pa.
*Olmstead, David B.,	Private,	B,	916 Gray's Ferry Road, Phila., Pa.
*Onstead, Philip,	Private,	H,	Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
Owens, William E.,	Private,	E,	Bryn Mawr, Montgomery Co., Pa.
*Paullin, William T.,	Private,	K,	2121 N. 18th St., Phila., Pa.
*Phillips, James S.,	Private,	C,	804 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.
*Purdon, James,	Private,	C,	1835 Christian St., Phila., Pa.
Reed, Benjamin,	Private,	K,	1146 Dunton St., Phila., Pa.
*Reeves, Nelson,	Private,	B,	Ontario, E. of G. St., Phila., Pa.
Rickards, William,	Colonel,		Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.
Ryan, Richard,	Private,	K,	1527 Park Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Shaw, Casper,	Private,	F,	1116 Canal St., Phila., Pa.
*Shellenberger, Harvey,	2d Lieut.,	G,	2216 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.
Shubert, Charles B.,	1st Sergt.,	B,	4138 Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Shuster, William D.,	Sergt.,	D,	3507 Lancaster Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Sloan, William J.,	Private,	B,	616 Brooklyn St., Phila., Pa.
Snyder, Henry,	Sergt.,	A,	805 N. 5th St., Phila., Pa.
Sorber, Frederick I.,	Capt.,	E,	5131 Franklin St., Phila., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

TWENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Spering, John A.,	Sergt.	H.	1234 Savery St., Phila., Pa.
*Stanback, Michael.	Private,	A,	2414 N. 3d St., Phila., Pa.
Steever, Edmund G.,	Private,	A,	1715 S. 7th St., Phila., Pa.
Steinmetz, George,	Corp.	A.	1717 Dutton St., Phila., Pa.
Toy, Cornelius,	Private,	D,	4187 Ludlow St., Phila., Pa.
Trefz, Charles M.,	Musician.	A,	430 George St., Phila., Pa.
*Vautier, Charles,	Private,	E.	1402 S. 13th St., Phila., Pa.
Walker, Edward A.,	Private,	K,	1225 Parrish St., Phila., Pa.
West, Adam C.,	Private,	D,	2108 E. Cambria St., Phila., Pa.
*Wiley, David,	Corp.,	I.	1820 Hicks St., Phila., Pa.
*White, John,	Private,	K,	103 Moore St., Phila., Pa.

FORTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Abbott, John A.,	Corp.,	C,	Allentown, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Axe, John W.,	Corp.,	H,	Neshannock Falls, Lawrence Co., Pa
Baines, Robert S.,	Private,	F,	1674 Second Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Barrett, Charles N.,	2d Lieut.,	H,	Port Allegany, McKean Co., Pa.
*Bartz, Peter,	Private,	F,	Centreville, Butler Co., Pa.
*Baughman, William,	Corp.,	D,	Marysville, Perry Co., Pa.
Belcher, Samuel,	Private,	G,	Westfield, Tioga Co., Pa.
*Bishop, Wilson,	Private,	E.	Sheakleysville, Mercer Co., Pa.
Boyer, Elias,	Corp.,	D,	52 N. Cameron St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Brady, Faion,	Private,	K.	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Bray, James,	Com. Sgt.		Industry, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Bush, Leander,	Private,	I,	Belsano, Cambria Co., Pa.
Cadwallader, Geo. B.,	A. Q. M.,		Sunbury, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Chester, Jackson,	Private,	A,	Speers, Washington Co., Pa.
Clark, Frank A.,	Private,	K,	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Cole, James H.,	1st Lieut.,	G.	Clara, Potter Co., Pa.
Craig, Neal,	Capt.,	F,	466 Tustin St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Craig, Alex. T.,	Private,	B,	Tidal, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Crow, George W.,	Private,	I,	Reibold, Butler Co., Pa.
Davis, Daniel,	Sergt.	C.	Alhurtis, Lehigh Co., Pa.
*Davis, Isaac,	1st Sergt.,	C,	Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Daws, Benjamin,	Private,	F,	52 Bertha St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Delp, Ephraim,	Private,	C.	Elroy, Montgomery Co., Pa.
*Dunkelberger, Cornelius H.,	Private,	K,	Middleburg, Snyder Co., Pa.
†Eakman, Lewis C.,	1st Sergt.,	I.	Munhall, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Early, Joseph,	Private,	D,	Piketown, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Estes, Charles A.,	Sergt.	G,	Oswayo, Potter Co., Pa.
Ewing, Henry B.,	Private,	F,	Beaver Falls, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Ewing, James D.,	Private,	F,	Merrimac St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Farrell, Delos,	Private,	C,	Hillsville, Lawrence Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned First Lieutenant, not mustered.

FORTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Fisher, Charles H.,	Private,	B,	Somerset, Somerset Co., Pa.
*Frantz, Henry,	Private,	D,	Dauphin, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Fullmer, John G.,	Private,	F,	211 Willow Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Geary, Peter,	Corp.,	B,	McCracken, Greene Co., Pa.
Geiger, Peter,	Private,	D,	Lebanon, Lebanon Co., Pa.
Getter, Jacob B.,	1st Lieut.,	K,	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
*Gilbert, Edward,	Private,	G,	Potterbrook, Tioga Co., Pa.
Gilger, John A.,	Private,	K,	807 W. Race St., Pottsville, Pa.
*Harris, Michael,	Private,	A,	Coal Center, Washington Co., Pa.
*Hayward, William R.,	Corp.,	F.	Shippingport, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Hoke, Cornelius,	Private,	D,	Renova, Clinton Co., Pa.
Horton, Elisha S.,	Sergt.,	H,	Westfield, Tioga Co., Pa.
Hume, Edward,	Private,	K,	Park Place, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Keffer, Peter S.,	Private,	E,	139 Pear St., Reading, Pa.
Kenyon, Van Ranslaer,	Private,	G,	Oswayo, Potter Co., Pa.
Kern, Henry S.,	Corp.,	I,	New Florence, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Kern, Uriah,	Sergt.,	I,	New Florence, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Kessler, Francis M.,	Private,	A.	Belle Vernon, Fayette Co., Pa.
Klingenberger, Joseph,	Private,	C,	Indiana, Indiana Co., Pa.
Knipe, Joseph F.,	Brig. Gen.,		167 S. Summit St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Leclere, John D.,	Corp.,	I,	Uniontown, Fayette Co., Pa.
Lewis, George W.,	Corp.,	A,	Lewistown, Mifflin Co., Pa.
Manning, Gilbert N.,	Corp.,	G,	Westfield, Tioga Co., Pa.
Marshall, Jonathan D.,	Private,	H,	Fombell, Beaver Co., Pa.
Martz, William,	Sergt.,	D,	Williamstown, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Malloy, Patrick,	Private,	F	1419 Hazel St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Markham, George,	Corp.,	G,	Oswayo, Potter Co., Pa.
Matchette, Joseph,	Capt.,	I,	Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
*McComb, John,	Musician,	I.	Carbondale, Lackawanna Co., Pa.
*McCurdy, John,	Private,	E,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
McMonagle, William,	Corp.,	C,	Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
McSwiney, Dennis,	Private,	I,	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
Miller, Richard B.,	Private,	E,	North River Road, Reading, Pa.
Moore, John,	Private,	B,	Oakmont, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Mutthersbough, Jacob A.,	Sergt.,	A.	Driftwood, Cameron Co., Pa.
Nelson, Matthew,	Private,	F,	Harshaville, Beaver, Co., Pa.
Novinger, Thomas J.,	Capt.,	D,	Alfarata, Mifflin Co., Pa.
Nipple, George W.,	Private,	A,	Lewistown, Mifflin Co., Pa.
Painter, Thomas,	Private,	I.	1419 14th St., Altoona, Pa.
Palmatier, Caleb A.,	Private,	G,	Palmatier, Potter Co., Pa.
*Patrick, John,	Corp.,	C,	Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Plants, Reuben C.,	Private,	G.	Andrews Settlement, Potter Co., Pa.
*Potts, David I.,	Private,	I.	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
Powley, Simon,	Private,	D,	1319 18th Ave., Altoona, Pa.
*Powley, Joseph,	Private,	D,	616 Kelker St., Harrisburg, Pa.
*Purdy, James,	Private,	F.	Clinton, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Rankin, Matthew T.,	Private,	I.	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Reimert, William,	Corp.,	D.	905 N. 46th St., Phila., Pa.
Rhenard, Charles H.,	Musician,	D,	456 S. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa
Row, Charles A.,	Sergt.,	E,	226 S. 6th St., Reading, Pa.
Ruble, Lewis H.,	Corp.,	A,	Alms House, Lewistown, Pa.
Scott, William,	Private,	F.	Jeannette, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Selfridge, Alexander W.,	Bt. Major,		523 S. 9th St., Phila., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

FORTY-SIXTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Seyfert, William,	Private,	D,	435 S. 6th St., Reading, Pa.
Shaver, John H.,	Private,	A,	Mount Union, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
*Sharrick, William L.,	Capt.,	G,	Oswayo, Potter Co., Pa.
Shimp, William T.,	Corp.,	A,	East Salem, Juniata Co., Pa.
Sigler, Owen B.,	2d Lieut.,	H,	Mauch Chunk, Carbon Co., Pa.
Simon, Albert A.,	Private,	E,	11 Chestnut St., Reading, Pa.
Smith, William T.,	Corp.,	I,	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
Snyder, David M.,	Sergt.,	K,	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
St. Clair, John H.,	Private,	C,	New Castle, Lawrence Co., Pa.
*Sweitzer, Daniel,	Private,	E,	Penn Street, Reading, Pa.
Terwilliger, Henry,	Private,	G,	Sharon Center, Potter Co., Pa.
*Weaver, George,	Private,	D,	Penbrook, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Weamer, W. H.,	Private,	I,	Plumville, Indiana Co., Pa.
Weber, Wm. B.,	Capt.,	A,	Lewistown, Mifflin Co., Pa.
*Weidensaul, Henry,	1st Sergt.,	D,	249 N. Front St., Reading, Pa.
Wells, Edward D.,	Sergt.,	D,	New Buffalo, Perry Co., Pa.
*Wiser, Jacob F.,	Private,	B,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Wilson, John T.,	Sergt.,	F,	Imperial, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Wise, Jerome M.,	Private,	A,	565 Brooklyn St., Phila., Pa.

SEVENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Bichler, John,	Private,	A,	Middleport, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Briggs, William J.,	1st Lieut.,	C,	1604 Muhlenburg St., Reading, Pa.
Eberle, Christian,	Private,	C,	1703 Rittenhouse St., Phila., Pa.
Eger, Frederick,	Private,	F,	2507 N. 11th St., Phila., Pa.
Gerstley, Gottlieb,	Sergt.,	G,	122 E. King St., Lancaster, Pa.
Ginaler, George,	Corp.,	D,	2211 N. 3d St., Phila., Pa.
*Grossman, Leopold,	Private,	D,	2034 Hope St., Phila., Pa.
*Heik, Ludwig,	Sergt.,	I,	2731 Ash St., Phila., Pa.
*Hering, Henry,	1st Sergt.,	C,	1333 Somerset St., Phila., Pa.
Hildebrand, Wm.,	Sgt. Maj.,		Pottstown, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Hoffman, Franz,	Private,	I,	243 George St., Phila., Pa.
Liebhardt, Charles,	Private,	D,	715 Brooke St., Phila., Pa.
Ludwig, William,	Private,	I,	Schwenksville, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Maier, Jacob,	Private,	D,	Mentor ab. 2d St. Feltonville, 22d ward, Phila., Pa.
*Mehring, Charles,	Corp.,	F,	1026 S. 6th St., Phila., Pa.
Miller, Francis,	Corp.,	I,	Kennett Square, Chester Co., Pa.
Preusch, Charles,	Sergt.,	E,	128 Master St., Phila., Pa.
Schmidt, John,	Private,	A,	133 N. 8th St., Reading, Pa.
Steiger, Albert,	1st Lieut.,	I,	1128 N. 4th St., Phila., Pa.
Ullmann, Jacob,	Corp.,	E,	413 W. York St., Phila., Pa.
Ullmann, John,	Private,	H,	235 S. 9th St., Phila., Pa.
van Reusm, Wm.,	Q. M.,		1128 N. 4th St., Phila., Pa.

*Not present at the distributory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.

SEVENTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Acker, Edward,	Sergt.,	B,	123 S. Hiland Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Angermiller, Henry,	Private,	A,	Mercersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
Biven, William,	Private,	F,	Well's Tannery, Fulton Co., Pa.
Black, Samuel D.,	Private,	C,	Emlenton, Venango Co., Pa.
*Brighton, Henry A.,	Private,	K,	30 E. Lemon St., Lancaster, Pa.
Clark, Morris,	Private,	B,	Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.
Cooper, Jeremiah,	Prin. Mu.,		1723 Green St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Cooper, Nelson T.,	Corp.,	D,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Cramer, Samuel,	Private,	C,	1307 25th St., Altoona, Pa.
*Crooks, John M.,	Private,	A,	McFann, Butler Co., Pa.
DeHarppart, Harrison,	Sergt.,	B,	Lash, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Devor, Richard,	Private,	D,	Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Dixon, William,	Private,	C,	Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa.
Duganne, Peter S.,	Musician,	B,	Hoboken, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Eckels, Asa,	Private,	E,	Clark's Mills, Mercer Co., Pa.
Evans, Joseph T.,	Private,	B,	Forbes St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Erisman, Henry M.,	Sergt.,	K,	316 S. Prince St., Lancaster, Pa.
Gillmen, John F.,	Private,	C,	Tyrone, Blair Co., Pa.
Gilliland, David R. P.,	Private,	C,	Roaring Springs, Blair Co., Pa.
Green, David,	Private,	F,	Enid, Fulton Co., Pa.
Greenawalt, Henry B.,	Private,	C,	Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Hahne, John H.,	Private,	B,	Mt. Oliver, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Hamilton, Joseph B.,	Private,	C,	Houtzdale, Clearfield Co., Pa.
*Hartman, George W.,	Corp.,	B,	New Castle, Lawrence Co., Pa.
Herr, Mahlon P.,	Private,	K,	2036 N. 2d St., Phila., Pa.
Holden, John S.,	Private,	D,	New Castle, Lawrence Co., Pa.
Hollowell, John H.,	Private,	D,	Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Holt, James,	Private,	C,	Huntingdon, Pa.
*Horton, Milton M.,	Corp.,	F,	Enid, Fulton Co., Pa.
Houck, McKenzie,	Private,	F,	New Grenada, Fulton Co., Pa.
Houghtelin, Wm. D.,	Sergt.,	B,	Oakmont, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Hutchinson, William,	Private,	B,	New Stanton, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Isenberger, Jacob,	Corp.,	K,	255 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
Itinger, Samuel H.,	Private,	C,	Altoona, Pa.
Johnston, James W.,	1st Lieut.,	F,	Websters Mills, Fulton Co., Pa.
Keebaugh, John,	Private,	F,	Burnt Cabins, Fulton Co., Pa.
Kautz, James,	Private,	K,	35 E. Grant St., Lancaster Pa.
Kraus, John G.,	Private,	B,	Mt. Oliver, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Krebs, Henry P.,	Private,	C,	220 Shady Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kreps, John W.,	Capt.,	B,	80 Fayette St., Allegheny City, Pa.
*Lentz, Samuel C.,	Private,	K,	133 Nevin St., Lancaster, Pa.
Lewis, Edward T.,	Private,	K,	802 E. Main St., York, Pa.
Linhart, Henry,	Private,	K,	Turtle Creek, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Long, Henry H.,	Corp.,	C,	Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Lortz, John,	Private,	A,	Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
Martin, James R.,	1st Sergt.,	B,	Slippery Rock, Butler Co., Pa.
Marshbank, Alexander,	Private,	K,	617 Walnut St., Harrisburg, Pa.
*McGavitt, Thomas R.,	1st Sergt.,	B,	Perryopolis, Fayette Co., Pa.
McLaughlin, Robert J.,	Private,	D,	Mechanicsburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.
*McNulty, Daniel,	1st Sergt.,	C,	313 Carver St., Pittsburgh, E. E., Pa.
*McNulty, Patrick,	Corp.,	C,	Sharpsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Michael, David,	Private,	G,	South Gibson, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
Obreiter, John,	Sergt.,	K,	Marietta Ave., Lancaster, Pa.
Oliver, Albert,	Corp.,	E,	New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Parker, Samuel,	Private,	E,	Ellwood City, Lawrence Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Pontz, Jacob,	1st Lieut.,	K,	351 W. James St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Pontz, Adam,	1st Sergt,	K,	E. Chestnut St., Lancaster, Pa.
Prentice, William J.,	Private, ..	K,	1009 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Purvines, John,	Private, ..	A,	Waynesboro, Franklin Co., Pa.
Ramsey, Samuel S.,	Sergt.,	F,	Tyrone, Blair Co., Pa.
Robinson, Wm. A.,	B. B. Gen.,		246 4th Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Roseberry, Jackson,	Private, ..	C,	3213 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.
*Row, Jeremiah,	Corp.,	A,	Rouzerville, Franklin Co., Pa.
*Seibert, Luther,	Private, ..	F,	Mercersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
*Seilhamer, Jacob,	Private, ..	D,	Roxbury, Franklin Co., Pa.
Shultz, Henry,	Private, ..	K,	24 Montour Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sill, George F.,	Corp.,	B,	Beltzhoover, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Sites, Jacob,	Sergt.,	A,	Rouzerville, Franklin Co., Pa.
Skinner, George W.,	Capt.,	A,	Big Cove Tannery, Fulton Co., Pa.
*Smith, James C.,	Private, ..	C,	Coalport, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Snow, William J.,	Private, ..	F,	Wells Tannery, Fulton Co., Pa.
Stevens, Jacob,	Private, ..	C,	Petersburg, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
*Stewart, Alexander,	Private, ..	K,	2008 6th Ave., Beaver Falls, Beaver Co., Pa.
Stoner, David E.,	Sergt.,	A,	Fayetteville, Franklin Co., Pa.
Sturgis, Nathan,	Sergt.,	K,	Lititz, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Taylor, Geo. K.,	Private, ..	K,	634 Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.
Vote, Louis,	Private, ..	B,	9 Overtill St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Wagner, Jesse W.,	Private, ..	C,	Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.
Willett, Wm. H.,	Corp.,	F,	Patterson, Juniata Co., Pa.
*Wilson, Samuel H.,	1st Sergt.,	C,	Alexandria, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Adams, George,	Corp.,	A,	Indiana, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Adams, James,	Private, ..	K,	West Valley, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Ake, David S.,	Private, ..	D,	Hillsdale, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Alcorn, Jesse,	Private, ..	B,	Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Allen, Archibald,	Corp.,	B,	Phoenix, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Allen, Gideon R.,	Private, ..	H,	Euclid, Butler Co., Pa.
Allen, Robert M.,	Corp.,	B,	Phoenix, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Anchors, James H.,	1st Lieut.,	E,	Crothers, Washington Co., Pa.
*Armstrong, Charles,	Private, ..	E,	Magic, Butler Co., Pa.
Ashbaugh, Hezekiah V.,	Sergt.,	I,	Leechburg, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Ayres, Hugh A.,	Capt.,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
*Ballentine, Theodore J.,	Private, ..	A,	145 Mayflower St., E. E. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Barnett, Daniel H.,	Corp.,	B,	Olanta, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Barnett, William C.,	Sergt.,	K,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Barrackman, E. S.,	Private, ..	E,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

Lookout Mountain, From Chattanooga.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Bayne, John,	Private, ..	B,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Beck, Adam,	Corp.,	D,	Sylvis, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Bell, William,	Private, ..	B,	Templeton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Beltz, Andrew J.,	Private, ..	A,	Plumville, Indiana Co., Pa.
Bengough, Herbert H.,	Corp.,	K,	1728 Forbes St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Blair, John W. P.,	Corp.,	G,	Mariasville, Venango Co., Pa.
Blakeley, Archibald,	Lt. Col., ..	.....	Bakewell Law Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Blue, David,	Sergt.,	A,	Chambersville, Indiana Co., Pa.
Boney, George H.,	Private, ..	K,	Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
Boney, William W.,	Private, ..	K,	Slate Lick, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Borland, Samuel,	Corp.,	F,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Borland, Samuel,	Private, ..	G,	Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Borland, Robert C.,	Private, ..	H,	Renfrew, Butler Co., Pa.
Bowser, William J.,	Private, ..	G,	Irwin, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Bowser, Washington R.,	Private, ..	G,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Boyd, William,	Corp.,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Braughler, Adam C.,	2d Lieut.,	D,	Indiana, Indiana Co., Pa.
Brown, Joseph,	Private, ..	H,	Brownsdale, Butler Co., Pa.
*Brumhaugh, Frederick,	Private, ..	A,	Eddyville, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Bryson, Daniel,	Private, ..	I,	Sharon, Mercer Co., Pa.
Buchanan, James,	Private, ..	A,	Tanoma, Indiana Co., Pa.
Burnhimer, Aaron,	Private, ..	D,	Tanoma, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Callender, James,	Private, ..	K,	Saline Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Callender, Robert,	Musician, ..	K,	Homestead, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Campbell, John O.,	Private, ..	A,	Shelocta, Indiana Co., Pa.
Campbell, R. D.,	Private, ..	H,	Mount Chestnut, Butler Co., Pa.
Christley, Neyman,	Private, ..	H,	Slippery Rock, Butler Co., Pa.
*Christley, William,	Private, ..	H,	Euclid, Butler Co., Pa.
*Clawson, Albert H.,	Private, ..	F,	Freeport, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Claypool, Henry,	Private, ..	K,	Worthington, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Clements, Jesse A.,	Private, ..	I,	Merwin, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Cline, Rudolphus M.,	Private, ..	I,	Leechburg, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Clowes, David,	Private, ..	A,	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Cobbett, William,	Private, ..	E,	Rimersburg, Clarion Co., Pa.
Cochran, David S.,	Corp.,	G,	Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Conley, George W.,	Private, ..	F,	Freeport, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Cooper, Stephen,	Private, ..	H,	Anandale, Butler Co., Pa.
*Cousins, John A.,	Private, ..	H,	Dee, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Cramer, Martin V.,	Private, ..	C,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Crawford, Joel,	1st Sergt.,	K,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Croyle, Samuel H.,	1st Sergt.,	G,	Jeannette, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Cummins, L. R.,	Sergt.,	H,	Harrisville, Butler Co., Pa.
*Currie, George F.,	Private, ..	A,	Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Curren, James,	Corp.,	B,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Daugherty, Cyrus,	Corp.,	D,	Purchase Line, Indiana Co., Pa.
Dean, Benjamin F.,	P'l Mus'n,	.....	New Castle, Lawrence Co., Pa.
*Denny, James W.,	Private, ..	F,	Tarentum, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Dinger, John,	Sergt.,	A,	Oak Ridge Sta., Armstrong Co., Pa.
Dinsmore, Robert W.,	1st Lieut.,	K,	Punxsutawney, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Dumm, Samuel M.,	1st Sergt.,	B,	Parnassus, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Ekas, Adam,	Corp.,	F,	Ekastown, Butler Co., Pa.
Elwood, R. D.,	Capt.,	I,	Verona, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Elliot, William,	Private, ..	I,	South Canal St., Allegheny City, Pa.
Erb, Uriah F.,	Private, ..	I,	Milligantown, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Flanigan, John,	Sergt.,	F,	Ingram, Allegheny Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Fleming, John M.,	1st Lieut.,	A,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Fleming, Samuel,	Sergt.,	A,	Chambersville, Indiana Co., Pa.
Fleming, Thomas M.,	Private,	A,	Shelocta, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Forcht, Henry,	Private,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
*Fox, John L.,	Private,	E,	Pollock, Clarion Co., Pa.
Frantz, Jacob,	Private,	B,	Georgeville, Indiana Co., Pa.
Frazier, William H.,	Private,	C.,	New Bethlehem, Clarion Co., Pa.
Fuller, Frederick,	Private,	D,	Burnside, Clearfield Co., Pa.
*Gamble, Robert,	Private,	B,	Bagdad, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Gates, John,	Musician,	B,	400 Center St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Geary, John W.,	Private,	K,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
George, Reuben,	Private,	E,	East Brady, Clarion Co., Pa.
George, Samuel,	Private,	I,	Apollo, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Gibson, Albert,	Private,	K,	Logansport, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Gibson, J. Thompson,	Sergt.,	A,	307 S. Negley Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gibson, William K.,	Private,	A,	New Bethlehem, Clarion Co., Pa.
*Gillam, Enoch,	Private,	K,	McVill, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Gillespie, Charles B.,	Capt.,	F,	Freeport, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Gilmore, J. A.	1st Sergt.,	H.	Mercer, Mercer Co., Pa.
Girt, Joseph,	Private,	F,	Sturgeon, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Glenn, Abraham R.,	Private,	B,	Smickshurg, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Golden, J. Dennis,	Musician,	B,	4212 Calvin St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Goodman, David.	Sergt.,	B,	New Bethlehem, Clarion Co., Pa.
Graham, Thomas M.,	Sergt.,	E,	West Freedom, Clarion Co., Pa.
Hamm, George D.,	Sergt.,	C,	Frogtown, Clarion Co., Pa.
Harman, Philip,	Private.	A,	Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Hawk, James M.,	Musician,	G,	Petrolia, Butler Co., Pa.
Hawk, Aaron,	Corp.,	I,	Leechhurg, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Hay, Albert B.,	Sergt.,	H,	424 Fifth St., Pittshurgh, Pa.
*Hendricks, Elias,	Private,	B,	Pierce, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Henry, Oliver,	Private,	G,	Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Hill, Lewis T.,	Corp.,	B,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Himes, Joseph C.,	Corp.,	B,	New Bethlehem, Clarion Co., Pa.
Hinchherger, Christian,	Private,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Hoerr, John,	Private,	H,	3623 Charlotte St., Pittshurgh, Pa.
Holhen, Jacob,	Private.	B,	Oak Ridge Sta., Armstrong Co., Pa.
Hollister, Leonard A.,	Musician,	D,	Indiana, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Hooks, Hugh A.,	Private.	G,	Adrian, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Hopkins, John A.,	Private,	G,	Reynoldsville, Jefferson Co., Pa.
*Hosack, William S.,	Private,	G,	100 Taylor Ave., Allegheny City, Pa.
Hudson, John,	Private,	D,	Uhl, Camhria Co., Pa.
Huey, Daniel,	Corp.,	F,	Sarversville, Butler Co., Pa.
*Huff, William H.,	Sergt.,	F,	McKees Rocks, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Hughes, William.	Private,	B,	Ford City, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Hummel, Jeremiah,	Corp.,	E,	Moniteau, Butler Co., Pa.
Hunter, William M.,	Private,	E,	Corydon, Warren Co., Pa.
Karns, Alexander,	Private,	E,	West Freedom, Clarion Co., Pa.
*Keller, John H.,	Private.	C,	Dee, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Kennedy, Robert E.,	Private,	C,	Ridgway, Elk Co., Pa.
King, Edward,	Sergt.,	D,	Grant, Indiana Co., Pa.
Kirkpatrick, Roht. B.,	Private,	A,	Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Laney, John,	Private.	D,	Homer City, Indiana Co., Pa.
Langdon, David,	Private.	D,	Grant, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Lee, Samuel N.,	1st Lieut.,	B,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Lewis, Even.	2d Lieut.,	A,	Smickshurg, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Lewis, John,	Private,	A,	Smickshurg, Indiana Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Lewis, Joshua P.,	Private, ..	A,	Venus, Venango Co., Pa.
Lewis, Joshua,	Private, ..	A,	Chambersville, Indiana Co., Pa.
Lewis, Samuel,	Private, ..	A,	Rochester Mills, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Long, James C.,	Private, ..	H,	115 N. 2d St., Phila., Pa.
*Lowry, Joseph M.,	Com. Sgt.,	.....	34 Fayette St., Allegheny, Pa.
Lukecart, John,	Corp.,.....	A,	Denton, Indiana Co., Pa.
Lusher, John,	Corp.,.....	E,	New Castle, Lawrence Co., Pa.
*Lute, Christopher H.,	Private, ..	D,	New Florence, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Lytle, David S.,	Private, ..	E,	Seneca, Venango Co., Pa.
Marlin, John M.,	Capt., ...	A,	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
Martin, Lewis,	Q. M. Sgt.,	.....	West Freedom, Clarion Co., Pa.
Marshall, James W.,	Private, ..	G,	Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Maxwell, William W.,	Sergt.,.....	B,	Carbon Black, Butler Co., Pa.
McBride, Saml. J.,	1st Lieut.,	H,	East Brook, Lawrence Co., Pa.,
McBrier, Archibald,	Corp.,.....	A,	Rouseville, Venango Co., Pa.
McCandless, Geo. W.,	Private, ..	H,	Bellevue, Allegheny Co., Pa.
McCanna, Martin,	Capt., ...	B,	Knox, Clarion Co., Pa.
McCleary, Thomas,	Corp.,.....	G,	Templeton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*McCloskey, James P.,	Sergt.,.....	D,	Leeper, Clarion Co., Pa.
*McCormick, R. H.,	Capt., ...	D,	Grant, Indiana Co., Pa.
McCoy, Joseph P.,	Private, ..	H,	Grove City, Mercer Co., Pa.
McCracken, George,	Private, ..	F,	Slate Lick, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*McCullough, A. S.,	2d Lieut.,..	C,	Knox, Clarion Co., Pa.
McElwee, Joseph,	Corp.,.....	G,	Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.
McFadden, Hugh,	Private, ..	F,	Rattigan, Butler Co., Pa.
*McGlaughlin, John N.,	Private, ..	F,	Rough Run, Butler Co., Pa.
McGraw, George W.,	1st Sergt.,.	F,	Tyrone, Blair Co., Pa.
McLean, James D.,	Private, ..	A,	Atwood, Armstrong Co., Pa.
McNutt, James,	Corp.,.....	E,	Chicora, Butler Co., Pa.
McPherson, Eli,	Private, ..	G,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
McPherson, James A.,	Private, ..	E,	430 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Mechling, Franklin,	2d Lieut.,..	B,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Meredith, John,	Private, ..	F,	Towanda, Bradford Co., Pa.
Miller, Wm. A.,	Sergt.,.....	A,	Parkwood, Indiana Co., Pa.
Miller, James M.,	1st Sergt.,	A,	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Mitchell, Francis,	Private, ..	F,	Natrona, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Mohney, Samuel,	Private, ..	C,	Verona, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Moore, Martin,	Private, ..	A,	Barnards, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Moore, David,	Private, ..	H,	Oakland, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Moorehead, James,	Corp.,.....	B,	Saltsburg, Indiana Co., Pa.
Morgan, Hugh,	Private, ..	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
*Morrow, John,	Private, ..	F,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Murphy, Jonathan D.,	2d Lieut.,..	F,	St. Petersburg, Clarion Co., Pa.
Neff, Jacob C.,	Private, ..	D,	Punxsutawney, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Nelson, Elias,	Private, ..	B,	182 High St., Johnstown, Pa.
Nolf, Daniel H.,	Private, ..	C,	Eleanor, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Nugent, Willes J.,	1st Lieut.,	D,	Grant, Indiana Co., Pa.
*Nupp, Cyrus,	Private, ..	D,	Purchase Line, Indiana Co., Pa.
Nupp, Franklin,	Private, ..	D,	Spruce, Indiana Co., Pa.
Oswald, Benjamin,	Sergt.,.....	K,	Ford City, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Palmeter, Luman B.,	Private, ..	C,	Cochranton, Crawford Co., Pa.
Parker, John,	Private, ..	H,	Parkers Landing, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Patrick, Washington C.,	Private, ..	B,	Blanket Hill, Armstrong Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Phenicie, Samuel,	Private,	E,	Parkers Landing, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Rankin, John F.,	Musician,	A,	Willet, Indiana Co., Pa.
Rea, Lemuel S.,	Private,	K,	392 Beaver Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Reed, Johnston,	Private,	F,	Ingleside, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Reese, George J.,	Q. M. Sgt.,		Hortons, Indiana Co., Pa.
Reiber, John J.,	Private,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
*Reisinger, George W.,	Private,	I,	Duquesne, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Renkin, Austin,	Private,	D,	Hillsdale, Indiana Co., Pa.
Richey, Abraham B.,	Private,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
*Robinson, Samuel B.,	Private,	B,	Monongahela, Washington Co., Pa.
Rodgers, Hugh H.,	Private,	I,	McKees Rocks, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Rose, George,	Private,	H,	194 Steuben St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Ross, John K.,	Private,	F,	Tarentum, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Ross, John W.,	1st Sergt.,	D,	Brush Valley, Indiana Co., Pa.
Roudybush, Michael,	Private,	G,	McKees Gap, Blair Co., Pa.
Rumberger, Peter J.,	Private,	B,	2020 Derry St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Say, Thomas,	Private,	E,	Nickleville, Venango Co., Pa.
*Schaffner, George,	Corp.,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Schrecenghost, Christopher,	Private,	A,	Clarksburg, Indiana Co., Pa.
Schrecenghost, Wilson,	Private,	G,	Rural Valley, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Scott, R. P.,	Private,	H,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Shaner, Samuel R.,	Private,	E,	Salem, Clarion Co., Pa.
*Sheffer, Samuel, Jr.,	Private,	F,	Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.
Sheffer, William H.,	Corp.,	F,	76 Erie St., Allegheny, Pa.
Sherman, John,	Private,	C,	Strattonville, Clarion Co., Pa.
Shields, Cornelius,	Private,	I,	Worthington, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Shields, Robert,	Private,	K,	Boggsville, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Shindledecker, Adam,	Private,	C,	Hawthorn, Clarion Co., Pa.
*Shirley, John T.,	Musician,	H,	Freeport, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Shomo, Joseph E.,	Private,	B,	Manorville, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Shull, John W.,	Private,	H,	Harrisville, Butler Co., Pa.
*Shultz, Henry J.,	Private,	C,	Grove City, Mercer Co., Pa.
*Silvis, Amos,	Private,	C,	Fairmount City, Clarion Co., Pa.
Silvis, William,	Private,	C,	New Bethlehem, Clarion Co., Pa.
*Simkins, Albert P.,	Sergt.,	K,	Corsica, Jefferson Co., Pa.
*Simpson, Charles C.,	Private,	A,	Hortons, Indiana Co., Pa.
Slagle, Daniel,	Private,	B,	Apollo, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Slusser, James M.,	Corp.,	F,	Freeport, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Smith, Charles F.,	Sergt.,	H,	Sarversville, Butler Co., Pa.
Smith, George D.,	Corp.,	A,	Eddyville, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Smith, George W.,	Private,	H,	Punxsutawney, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Smith, Samuel,	Private,	B,	Eddyville, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Smith, William A.,	Private,	H,	Grove City, Mercer Co., Pa.
Sowers, John N.,	Private,	A,	Blanco, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Sowers, Samuel H.,	Private,	G,	Greendale, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Sowers, William,	Private,	G,	Atwood, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Stauffer, John,	Corp.,	A,	Lindsey, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Steele, Samuel R.,	Private,	K,	Slate Lick, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Stepp, Levi,	Sergt.,	B,	Worthington, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Stevens, John C.,	Private,	D,	New Florence, Indiana Co., Pa.
Stewart, John R.,	Corp.,	A,	Plumville, Indiana Co., Pa.
Stewart, Allen,	Private,	A,	Toby, Clarion Co., Pa.
Stiffler, William,	Private,	D,	Grant, Indiana Co., Pa.
Stowers, Simon,	Private,	C,	Oakmont, Allegheny Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Summerville, Samuel M., ...	Private, ..	K,	Merwin, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Swartzlander, Wm., ...	Private, ..	K,	440 Diamond St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Templeton, Silas F., ...	Private, ..	D,	Deckers Point, Indiana Co., Pa.
Thomas, William H., ...	Sergt.,.....	C,	Blairs Corners, Clarion Co., Pa.
Thompson, Andrew J., ...	Sergt.,.....	G,	Phoenix, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Thompson, Davis K., ...	Sergt.,.....	B,	Big Run, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Troutner, George W., ...	Private, ..	G,	East Brady, Clarion Co., Pa.
Turner, John H., ...	Private, ..	E,	Foxburg, Clarion Co., Pa.
Turner, John M., ...	Private, ..	E,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Turney, Peter, ...	Private, ..	A,	Rural Valley, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Uncapher, Joseph, ...	Private, ..	A,	Indiana, Indiana Co., Pa.
Updegraff, James, ...	Private, ..	I,	Irwin, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Wade, John, ...	Private, ..	K,	Hites, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Wallace, Abraham, ...	Private, ..	A,	Homer City, Indiana Co., Pa.
Wheatcroft, George T., ...	Private, ..	B,	Phoenix, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Wickenhacker, Gus., ...	Pl. Musn., ...		Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
*Williams, Jonathan W., ...	Private, ..	E,	Blairs Corners, Clarion Co., Pa.
Wilson, James S., ...	Private, ..	H,	Slippery Rock, Butler Co., Pa.
Wise, William H., ...	Corp.,.....	A,	Butler St., E. E. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Woolweaver, John A., ...	Private, ..	D,	Indiana, Indiana Co., Pa.

SEVENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Adams, Joseph H., ...	Private, ..	K,	27 N. Prince St., Lancaster, Pa.
Appley, Henry, ...	Private, ..	A,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Arndt, Francis H., ...	Private, ..	E,	349 West King St., Lancaster, Pa.
Aston, Christian, ...	Corp.,.....	H,	Smithville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Bair, Amos, ...	Sergt.,.....	C,	Bird-in-Hand, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Bair, David M., ...	Corp.,.....	I,	Terre Hill, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Barry, Michael, ...	1st Sergt.,	D,	2821 Mary St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Beazell, Luke P., ...	2d Lieut.,..	D,	California, Washington Co., Pa.
Beck, John, ...	Private, ..	A,	Lititz, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Beichler, Jacob H., ...	Sergt.,.....	A,	404 South Line St., Lancaster, Pa.
Benedict, Addison, ...	Private, ..	G,	Lapps, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Bergstresser, Alexander W.,	Private, ..	C,	12 S. Market Square, Harrisburg, Pa.
*Bissinger, Philip, ...	Capt., ...	F,	1500 Mineral Spring Road, Reading, Pa.
*Blickenderfer, William, ...	Sergt.,.....	B,	316 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
Boas, Peter, ...	Private, ..	B,	409 N. Concord St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Bones, Benjamin F., ...	Private, ..	E,	Millersville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Boring, Edwin McC., ...	1st Lieut.,	E,	933 Fairmount Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Boyle, Lawrence, ...	Corp.,.....	K,	31 W. German St., Lancaster, Pa.
Brown, Benjamin F., ...	1st Sergt.,	I,	Strasburg, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Brown, Franklin C., ...	Private, ..	G,	Orwigsburg, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Bruederly, George P.,	Musician,..	E,	321 S. Prince St., Lancaster, Pa.
Butler, William B.,	Private, ..	D,	Webster, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Byers, Jacob J.,	Sergt.,.....	E,	Buck, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Carter, John H.,	Private, ..	E,	Liberty Square, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Chambers, John,	Private, ..	B,	515 Church St., Lancaster, Pa.
Clair, Stephen S.,	2d Lieut.,..	E,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Clark, William T.,	Sergt.,.....	B,	Hensel, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Clemmens, Daniel,	Private, ..	A,	N. Prince St., Lancaster, Pa.
Clemmens, Daniel A.,	Musician,..	A,	12 S. Water St., Lancaster, Pa.
Cooper, Wm. Sparks,	Private, ..	D,	Belle Vernon, Fayette Co., Pa.
Cramer, Daniel,	Corp.,.....	K,	Bethesda, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Crawford, John,	Private, ..	C,	Valencia, Butler Co., Pa.
Culbertson, Lafayette,	Private, ..	D,	Venetia, Washington Co., Pa.
Danner, George L.,	Corp.,.....	B,	10 N. Plum St., Lancaster, Pa.
Davison, Jacob,	Private, ..	K,	Intercourse, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Dommel, Peter,	Corp.,.....	I,	102 First St., Lancaster, Pa.
Delp, Francis M.,	Private, ..	E,	721 Union St., Lancaster, Pa.
Delp, George M.,	Private, ..	E,	Neffsville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Dennis, Adam,	Private, ..	G,	Manns Choice, Bedford Co., Pa.
Dunlap, Samuel A.,	Corp.,.....	A,	Binkley, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Eagle, William P.,	Corp.,.....	C,	4327 Westminster Ave., Phila., Pa.
Eberly, John,	Private, ..	H,	1319 Reed St., Phila., Pa.
Eberly, John W.,	Private, ..	E,	Millersville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Eckels, Amzi,	Musician,..	D,	Monongahela, Washington Co., Pa.
Edgerley, Edward,	Capt., ...	K,	525 E. King St., Lancaster, Pa.
Eichholtz, Andrew,	Private, ..	I,	239 W. Vine St., Lancaster, Pa.
Eicker, John,	1st Lieut.,	F,	New Cumberland, Cumberland Co., Pa.
*Elliott, Finley,	Sergt.,.....	I,	525 Church St., Lancaster, Pa.
Elmer, Martin V.,	Private, ..	A,	Marshallton, Chester Co., Pa.
Engle, Frederick,	Sergt.,.....	K,	142 S. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Engroff, John,	Private, ..	F,	444 W. Lemon St., Lancaster, Pa.
Erb, Peter,	1st Sergt.,	G,	Fisherville, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Esbenshade, Benjamin,	Private, ..	E,	306 S. Prince St., Lancaster, Pa.
Faust, Edwin H.,	Private, ..	A,	925 Church St., Lebanon, Pa.
Finefrock, William,	Private, ..	B,	250 E. Lemon St., Lancaster, Pa.
Fisher, Jacob,	Corp.,.....	F,	Unicorn, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Flick, Andrew J.,	Private, ..	B,	409 N. Concord St., Lancaster, Pa.
Flick, Frederick,	Sergt.,.....	G,	N. Mary St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Forrest, Joseph H.,	Sergt.,.....	H,	440 Chester St., Lancaster, Pa.
Fridy, J. Halls,	Q. M. Sgt., ...		Mountville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Gallaway, Christopher E., ..	Sergt.,.....	D,	Yohoghany, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Gemperling, Henry C.,	Corp.,.....	A,	450 E. Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.
Gibson, Geo. W.,	Private, ..	D,	Monongahela, Washington Co., Pa.
Gillespie, Israel,	Private, ..	C,	Smyrna, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Godshalk, Abraham,	Capt., ...	H,	Mohns Store, Berks Co., Pa.
*Gompf, Jacob D.,	Capt., ...	K,	807 Columbia Ave., Lancaster, Pa.
Goodman, George W.,	Private, ..	K,	1214 Sixth Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Greer, Adam,	Private, ..	H,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Greider, John H.,	Private, ..	E,	Rohrerstown, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Gruel, Samuel,	Private, ..	A,	332½ S. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
Habecker, David K.,	Private, ..	G,	Brunnerville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Habecker, John K.,	Corp.,.....	G,	Clay, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Hambleton, Thomas B.,	Corp.,.....	E,	Fernglen, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Hambright, Emanuel,	Private, ..	A,	P. O. Box 421, Lancaster, Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Hartman, Samuel L.,	Capt.,	E,	N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
Hershey, Henry,	Corp.,	C,	East King St., Lancaster, Pa.
Herzog, Frank,	Private,	K,	412 Lafayette St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Hougendobler, Wm. H.,	Musician,	E,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Huffnagle, Andrew J.,	Corp.,	A,	316 W. Walnut St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Jester, Samuel,	Corp.,	D,	Hackett, Washington Co., Pa.
*Kautz, John,	Private,	H,	Lancaster, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Keller, John W.,	Corp.,	B,	211 W. Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.
Keller, Peter S.,	Corp.,	E,	Mountville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Kennedy, Frederick H.,	1st Lieut.	C,	254 Allegheny Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Keplinger, David B.,	Private,	C,	119 Howard Ave., Lancaster, Pa.
Killlan, Andrew,	Private,	I,	255 Ross St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Kurtz, Henry,	Corp.,	C,	Christiana, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Landis, Jacob D.,	Private,	B,	325 N. Mary St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Lafferty, Nathaniel,	Private,	F,	Lafayette St., Lancaster, Pa.
Leibley, George,	Private,	B,	519 W. Walnut St., Lancaster, Pa.
Lively, Isaac K.,	Corp.,	E,	324 W. Chestnut St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Lytle, Scott P.,	Sgt. Maj.,		347 S. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
Marks, George W.,	Private,	E,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
Marks, John N.,	Private,	E,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
Marshall, James H.,	1st Lieut.,	G,	20 E. Walnut St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Martin, Abraham,	Private,	A,	434 Lafayette St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Mayer, Christian H.,	Sergt.,	E,	14 W. End Ave., Lancaster, Pa.
*McCaffrey, Edward,	Capt.,	A,	York, York Co., Pa.
*McLaughlin, George,	Private,	C,	Gap, Lancaster Co., Pa.
McLenegen, Samuel,	Private,	I,	Royalton, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Meringer, John,	Private,	A,	549 Chester St., Lancaster, Pa.
Merringer, Nicholas,	Private,	F,	549 Chester St., Lancaster, Pa.
Metzger, Amos,	Private,	K,	Lycippus, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Metzger, John E.,	Private,	C,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Metzger, Philip,	2d Lieut.,	K,	Salunga, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Miller, Jacob S.,	Corp.,	D,	Unlontown, Fayette Co., Pa.
Miller, George H.,	Private,	A,	Lancaster Co. House, Lancaster, Pa.
Moore, Benjamin,	Private,	F,	Unicorn, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Moore, James,	Private,	F,	314 S. Water St., Lancaster, Pa.
Morton, John B.,	Corp.,	H,	Truce, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Musketnuss, Joseph,	Private,	G,	113 Dorwart St., Lancaster, Pa.
Myers, Philip,	Private,	B,	208 E. Lemon St., Lancaster, Pa.
Nimlow, James A.,	Private,	H,	534 N. Mary St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Oberlin, Jacob H.,	Corp.,	E,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Overdeer, Horace J.,	Private,	B,	120 Nevin St., Lancaster, Pa.
Patton, George W.,	Private,	C,	3828 Lancaster Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Perry, Daniel,	Private,	E,	Landisville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Pool, William H.,	1st Lieut.,	K,	Cor. 65th and Vine Sts., Phila., Pa.
Powell, John W.,	Sergt.,	K,	417 Rockland St., Lancaster, Pa.
Ransing, Henry,	2d Lieut.,	G,	434 E. Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.
Reeves, George A.,	Private,	B,	14th Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Reilley, Michael,	Private,	G,	443 S. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Reitzel, Jacob L.,	Corp.,	E,	Landisville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Rice, Daniel,	Private,	C,	Nickel Mines, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Rice, Joseph S.,	Private,	C,	Nickel Mines, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Rittenhouse, Nathaniel,	Corp.,	K,	26 E. Lemon St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Scheaffer, Henry G.,	Corp.,	C,	Terra Hill, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Schmidt, Charles,	Private,	F,	632 Columbia Ave., Lancaster, Pa.
Schnader, Daniel,	Sergt.,	C,	Intercourse, Lancaster Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

SEVENTY-NINTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Scotten, Elwood P.,	Private, ..	C,	713 Eighth Ave., Altoona, Pa.
*Seiber, Peter A.,	Private, ..	K,	322 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
Shutt, Andrew W.,	1st Sergt.,	H,	Spruce St., Lancaster, Pa.
Singleton, George W.,	Sergt.,	C,	3908 Powelton Ave., Phila., Pa.
Slaymaker, J. Howard,	Corp.,	C,	Collamer, Chester Co., Pa.
Sloan, William A.,	Private, ..	C,	Mars, Butler Co., Pa.
Smeltz, Benjamin F.,	Corp.,	B,	431 High St., Lancaster, Pa.
Sowers, Conrad,	Private, ..	A,	525 Locust St., Lancaster, Pa.
Spickler, Hiram,	Corp.,	G,	Mount Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Stewart, William B.,	Corp.,	C,	West Chester, Chester Co., Pa.
Stroh, John H.,	Private, ..	C,	1501 Thirteenth Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Suter, John F.,	1st Sergt.,	K,	231 W. Walnut St., Lancaster, Pa.
Vondersmith, H. B.,	Sergt.,	K,	437 E. Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.
Wall, John,	Private, ..	F,	325 S. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Walter, Rudolph,	Private, ..	I,	226 W Strawberry St., Lancaster, Pa.
Weidle, William,	Private, ..	I,	538 E. Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.
Wisner, Sigmund E.,	Capt.,	F,	Marietta, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Wolfe, Joseph W.,	Corp.,	D,	Monongahela, Washington Co., Pa.
*Yackley, John,	Musician,	A,	1011 Daly St., Phila., Pa.
Yohe, John M.,	Private, ..	D,	541 Park Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
* †Alexander, William J.,	Capt.,	D,	Warren, Warren Co., Pa.
Babcock, Benjamin,	Private, ..	A,	Riceville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Baker, James,	Musician,	A,	Riceville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Bell, Samuel T.,	Private, ..	K,	Sheakleyville, Mercer Co., Pa.
Bennett, John,	Private, ..	F,	Wattsburg, Erie Co., Pa.
Brace, William,	Private, ..	A,	East Green, Erie Co., Pa.
Brush, Robert M.,	Private, ..	G,	Geneva, Crawford Co., Pa.
Burk, Howard,	Private, ..	F.,	Oreland, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Carr, Thomas,	Private, ..	F.,	Bascobel, Erie Co., Pa.
Chandler, Orville W.,	Private, ..	D,	Youngsville, Warren Co., Pa.
Chappel, George W.,	Sergt.,	B,	Grand Valley, Warren Co., Pa.
Chase, Eugene,	Corp.,	D,	Chandlers Valley, Warren Co., Pa.
Clark, Edwin,	Sergt.,	I,	Kremis, Mercer Co., Pa.
Coon, William H.,	Private, ..	E,	Hayfield, Crawford Co., Pa.
*Davids, Andrew J.,	Private, ..	A,	Hatch Hollow, Erie Co., Pa.
Davids, James,	Private, ..	A,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
*Dickson, Alexander T.,	Sergt.,	F,	North East, Erie Co., Pa.
Dodge, James H.,	Sergt.,	E,	Harmondsburg, Crawford Co., Pa.
Donaldson, James,	Private, ..	D,	Barnes, Warren Co., Pa.
Dumond, William H.,	Sergt.,	F,	Lowville, Erie Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Major and Lieutenant Colonel, not mustered.

ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Dyke, Logan J.,	Sgt. Maj.,	.....	111 E. 7th St., Erie, Pa.
Eden, John B.,	Private, ..	E,	Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.
Ellis, John,	Private, ..	G,	East Springfield, Erie Co., Pa.
Ferguson, Oliver H. P.,	Capt., ...	C,	Avenia, Erie Co., Pa.
*Ferris, Thomas,	Private, ..	A,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
Ferris, Stephen,	Private, ..	A,	Wattsburg, Erie Co., Pa.
Ferry, Washington,	Private, ..	K,	Wilsons Mills, Crawford Co., Pa.
Foust, Alonzo,	Sergt.,.....	I,	Tamarac, Crawford Co., Pa.
Gibson, Daniel G.,	Sergt.,.....	H,	Linesville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Goodwill, George A.,	Private, ..	B,	Tryonville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Gorenflo, Jacob,	Private, ..	K,	West Mill Creek, Crawford Co., Pa.
Gough, Robert,	Sergt.,.....	F,	North East, Erie Co., Pa.
Gross, John H.,	Private, ..	C,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
Haight, John J.,	Capt., ...	B,	Cooper Tract, Forest Co., Pa.
*Hammond, David J.,	Private, ..	G,	Rouseville, Venango Co., Pa.
Harper, Alfred E.,	Sergt.,.....	E,	Box 2032, Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.
Hasbrouck, William D.,	1st Sergt.,	A,	Vrooman, Crawford Co., Pa.
Hay, William C.,	Capt., ...	H,	545 W. 7th St., Erie, Pa.
*Heintz, Ferdinand,	Sergt.,.....	G,	320 E. 18th St., Erie, Pa.
*Henry, John H.,	Sergt.,.....	H,	7 S. Park St., Erie, Pa.
Herrmann, Peter,	Private, ..	H,	Erie, Erie Co., Pa.
Hickernell, Abram W.,	Sergt.,.....	H,	Hickernell, Crawford Co., Pa.
Hopkins, William,	Private, ..	C,	Milesgrove, Erie Co., Pa.
*Howard, Porter J.,	Corp.,.....	G,	Clermont, McKean Co., Pa.
Hughes, John,	Private, ..	F,	Bascobel, Erie Co., Pa.
Hultberg, Andrew,	Private, ..	D,	North Clarendon, Warren Co., Pa.
Johnson, David C.,	Private, ..	C,	Waterford, Erie Co., Pa.
Jones, Marvin E.,	Private, ..	F,	Lowville, Erie Co., Pa.
Jones, Benson,	Sergt.,.....	D,	83 Pleasant St., Bradford, Pa.
Kern, Robert,	Sergt.,.....	I,	Saegerstown, Crawford Co., Pa.
*Lahman, Henry,	Corp.,.....	D,	Warren, Warren Co., Pa.
*Lang, Charles,	Sergt.,.....	I,	Cochranton, Crawford Co., Pa.
*Litwiler, David,	Private, ..	I,	Tamarac, Crawford Co., Pa.
*Lowell, Noah W.,	Q. M., ...	.....	Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, Erie, Pa.
Luce, George W.,	Private, ..	G,	2838 Parade St., Erie, Pa.
Malin, Castor G.,	1st Sergt.,	K,	Ridgway, Elk Co., Pa.
*Mallison, Jacob,	Sergt.,.....	K,	St. Marys, Elk Co., Pa.
*Mann, Warren,	Corp.,.....	D,	Sheffield, Warren Co., Pa.
Mapous, William H.,	Corp.,.....	E,	Conneaut Lake, Crawford Co., Pa.
Marts, David,	Sergt.,.....	F,	Wattsburg, Erie Co., Pa.
McCullough, Isaac,	Sergt.,.....	I,	Jamestown, Mercer Co., Pa.
McFarland, Henry,	Private, ..	C,	Aquashicola, Carbon Co., Pa.
Merket, Luzerne,	Private, ..	C,	North East, Erie Co., Pa.
Merrick, Austin W.,	Corp.,.....	B,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
Minium, Lewis,	Sergt.,.....	G,	Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Moore, Jesse,	1st. Lieut.,	E,	Cochranton, Crawford Co., Pa.
*Moore, Sheldon M.,	1st Sergt.,	F,	647 E. 21st St., Erie, Pa.
*Moreland, Samuel C.,	Corp.,.....	G,	Mercer, Mercer Co., Pa.
Morse, Reuben,	Private, ..	D,	Warren, Warren Co., Pa.
Parsons, Dennis,	Private, ..	F,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
*Raymond, James R.,	1st Sergt.,	A,	North East, Erie Co., Pa.
Richmond, Mathias,	Private, ..	B,	1735 Orthodox St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY—Continued

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Ripley, Christian,	Corp.,	A,	Belle Valley, Erie Co., Pa.
*Rodgers, John L.,	Private,	G,	Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Sceiford, Michael,	Private,	C,	North East, Erie Co., Pa.
Schaffer, Samuel,	Private,	K,	Riegelsville, Bucks Co., Pa.
*Schreckengost, George,	Private,	I,	Meadville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Selkregg, George,	Capt.,	A,	North East, Erie Co., Pa.
Sevis, Henry,	Private,	C,	Oakdale, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Smith, Myron E.,	Sergt.,	H,	Guy's Mills, Crawford Co., Pa.
Stem, Andrew,	Private,	I,	Meadville, Crawford Co., Pa.
Strayer, Charles,	Private,	E,	Cochranton, Crawford Co., Pa.
Strickland, D. Hayes,	Surgeon,		702 Sau St., Erie, Pa.
Styers, David W.,	Private,	I,	Grove City, Mercer Co., Pa.
Swineford, George W.,	Private,	B,	81½ Hilton St., Bradford, Pa.
Thompson, William W.,	Private,	F,	902 Parade St., Erie, Pa.
Tracy, Henry W.,	Sergt.,	F,	11 Petrolia St., Bradford, Pa.
*Turner, William,	Private,	H,	Parthenia, Warren Co., Pa.
Tuttle, Miletus,	Corp.,	B,	Venango, Crawford Co., Pa.
Walp, George H.,	Private,	G,	Geneva, Crawford Co., Pa.
*Warner, Wallace B.,	Capt.,	B,	418 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.
Weidler, Samuel S.,	Private,	C,	Fairview, Erie Co., Pa.
Wells, John L.,	2d Lieut.,	F,	806 State St., Erie, Pa.
Wheeler, Samuel A.,	Private,	C,	Francis, Erie Co., Pa.
*Wimer, Smith,	Private,	C,	Union City, Erie Co., Pa.
Woodring, Gideon,	1st Sergt.,	I,	Du Bois, Clearfield Co., Pa.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Ackerson, William,	Private,	C,	Moosic, Lackawanna Co., Pa.
Airey, John,	Corp.,	F,	523 W. Diamond St., Hazleton, Pa.
App, Jeremiah,	Private,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Babcock, Leonard L.,	Private,	F,	S. Church St., Hazleton, Pa.
*Beer, Jacob,	Private,	C,	Kresgeville, Monroe Co., Pa.
Boyer, John,	Private,	F,	25 Alter St., Hazleton, Pa.
Bishop, Peter,	Private,	C,	Conyngham, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Bryan, David,	1st Sergt.,	C,	Neala, Monroe Co., Pa.
Bunting, Lewis,	Hos. St.,		Frazer, Chester Co., Pa.
*Casner, William F.,	Private,	D,	2339 Sydenham St., Phila., Pa.
†Craig, John,	Lt. Col.,		Lehigh Gap, Carbon Co., Pa.
Chester, John,	Private,	F,	Bear Gap, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Coburn, Joseph T.,	Private,	F,	433 E. Cranberry Ave., Hazleton, Pa.
Corbin, Matthew W.,	Private,	B,	Three Springs, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
Devine, John,	Q. M. Sgt.,		106 W. Penn St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
Duser, John,	Sergt.,	F,	132 S. Laurel St., Hazleton, Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned colonel, not mustered.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY —Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Eby, Amantes M.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	.....	N. Church St., Hazleton, Pa.
Emme, Daniel H.,	Private, ..	A,	Wymps Gap, Fayette Co., Pa.
Eroh, Daniel,	Private, ..	F,	Alter St., Hazleton, Pa.
Eroh, Peter,	Private, ..	F,	132 James St., Hazleton, Pa.
Everard, John W.,	Sergt.,	F,	Scanlin, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Ewing, Malin,	2d Lieut.,	A,	Sharon, Mercer Co., Pa.
Faux, Reuben,	Private, ..	F,	42 James St., Hazleton, Pa.
Finfrock, John A.,	Private, ..	D,	Tarrs, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Fisher, Edward,	Private, ..	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
*Fisher, Jeremiah,	Sergt.,	D,	2420 Thompson St., Phila., Pa.
*Garlick, George,	Private, ..	E,	3175 Almond St., Phila., Pa.
*Glace, Nicholas C.,	Capt.,	K,	545 Cedar St., Reading,, Pa.
Green, James A.,	Private, ..	B,	Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.
Gore, Thomas,	Corp.,	D,	4147 Westminster Ave., Phila., Pa.
Gross, Daniel W.,	Corp.,	G,	Muncy, Lycoming Co., Pa.
Griggs, George D.,	Private, ..	G,	320 E. Jefferson St., Williamsport, Pa.
Hart, John,	Private, ..	F,	Tank, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Hassinger, Allen,	Private, ..	G,	Globe Mills, Snyder Co., Pa.
*Herbster, Thomas,	Private, ..	G,	McClure, Snyder Co., Pa.
Horbach, James B. O.,	Musician, ..	A,.	724 Jerome St., McKeesport, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Hill, Richard,	Private, ..	A,	Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa.
Hughes, James,	Corp.,	B,	Beaver Meadow, Carbon Co.. Pa.
Irwin, George W.,	Musician, ..	E,	3615 Fairmount Ave., Phila., Pa.
*Jacobs, John S.,	Com. Sgt.,	.....	88 N. Church St., Hazleton, Pa.
Jarrett, Samuel,	Private, ..	G,	Kratzerville, Snyder Co., Pa.
Jones, David M.,	Private, ..	B,	Saxton, Bedford Co., Pa.
Keiner, William,	Private, ..	F,	Beach Haven, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Kesler, John,	Corp.,	A,	1206 Ninth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Kinsey, Abram S.,	Musician, ..	F,	55 Kulp St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
*Klein, Christian,	1st Lieut.,	D,	915 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
Knelly, Daniel,	Private, ..	F,	Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Knelly, Charles H.,	Private, ..	F,	Conyngham, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Knight, Fred. H.,	Sgt. Maj.,	.....	Watsontown, Northumberland, Co., Pa.
*Kramer, Henry W.,	Private, ..	G,	Danville, Montour Co., Pa.,
*Kuntzman, Jacob,	Private, ..	C,	Parryville, Carbon Co., Pa.
*Laughlin, Charles B.,	Private, ..	A,	Georgetown, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Lehman, Gottlieb,	Sergt.,	A,	302 Southern Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Longsdorf, John,	Corp.,	E,	Greensburg, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Lumbard, Joseph A.,	Corp.,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
*Mackall, James,	Private, ..	A,	Georgetown, Beaver Co., Pa.
* †Mackey, William J.,	Capt.,	C,	1829 N. Broad St., Phila., Pa.
Mark, John T.,	Private, ..	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Maugle, Adam,	Private, ..	B,	Saxton, Bedford Co., Pa.
McCabe, Edwin A.,	Private, ..	B,	412 Moore St., Huntingdon, Pa.
McCall, Jacob,	Musician, ..	B,	Osceola Mills, Clearfield Co., Pa.
McCarty, Daniel,	Musician, ..	D,	312 Noble St., Phila., Pa.
McFall, William H.,	Private, ..	G,	Duboistown, Lycoming Co., Pa.
*McLauchlin, Neil,	Private, ..	B,	Sharon, Mercer Co., Pa.
*Michael, Samuel,	Private, ..	F,	Newport, Perry Co., Pa.
Miller, Elias,	Private, ..	G,	Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Major, not mustered.

ONE HUNDREDTH AND FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY —Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Moore, Joseph A.,	Capt.,	B,	Camp Hill, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Moyer, Jeremiah,	Private,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Myers, William M.,	Private,	E,	24 Hoffman St., Williamsport, Pa.
*Noll, Elias,	Private,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Oberander, Edward,	Private,	C,	58 S. Wyoming St., Hazleton, Pa.
Parks, Hugh,	Private,	A,	Parker Landing, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Parks, Martin L.,	Private	G,	209 S. 4th St., Easton, Pa.
Pettit, John F.,	1st Sergt.,	F,	120 N. Laurel St., Hazleton, Pa.
†Quirk, Harry M.,	1st Sergt.,	E,	1334 Stiles St., Phila., Pa.
Ramsden, John W.,	Private,	E,	4331 Frankford Ave., Frankford, Phila., Pa.
Randall, William,	Private,	E,	231 W. Johnson St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
*Reed, John,	Private,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Reeves, Christian,	Private,	A,	Media, Delaware Co., Pa.
Riegel, John R.,	Sergt.,	G,	Verdilla, Snyder Co., Pa.
Schroyer, Michael S.,	Sergt.,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Shreffler, Henry E.,	Private,	G,	State College, Centre Co., Pa.
Smith, James W.,	Private,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Smith, Robert C.,	Private,	A,	Swissvale, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Snyder, John,	Private,	B,	Cottage, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
*Stepp, Henry,	Corp.,	H,	Port Trevorton, Snyder Co., Pa.
Stevens, William C.,	Private,	F,	417 Deacon St., Scranton, Pa.
Sutherland, James,	Private,	B,	Woodland, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Thompson, Robert E.,	1st Lieut.,	B,	1600 W. Norwegian St., Pottsville, Pa.
Ulrich, Antes,	Musician,	G,	Globe Mills, Snyder Co., Pa.
Ulrich, Fred. B.,	Corp.,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Ulrich, James P.,	Private,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Von Neida, George,	Corp.,	G,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
Wagner, Nathan,	Corp.,	F,	Conyngham, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Weir, John,	Corp.,	F,	436 E. Cranberry Ave., Hazleton, Pa.
Welch, Edward,	1st Lieut.,	E,	830 N. 21st St., Phila., Pa.
West, William T.,	Sergt.,	C,	Odenwelders, Northampton Co., Pa.
*White, Thomas,	Private,	B,	Allegheny St., Huntingdon, Pa.
Willis, John,	Private,	F,	Tank, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Yost, Jacob,	Private,	F,	Conyngham, Luzerne Co., Pa.

SEVENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Adams, Geo. W.,	Private,	E,	Livonia, Centre Co., Pa.
Adams, Julius T.,	Private,	C,	Columbia X Roads, Bradford Co., Pa.
*Allen, Parker,	Private,	E,	430 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Anstock, William,	Bugler,	F,	Mahanoy City, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Armstrong, Hugh,	Sergt.,	K,	Rawlinsville, Lancaster Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned First Lieutenant, not mustered.

SEVENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

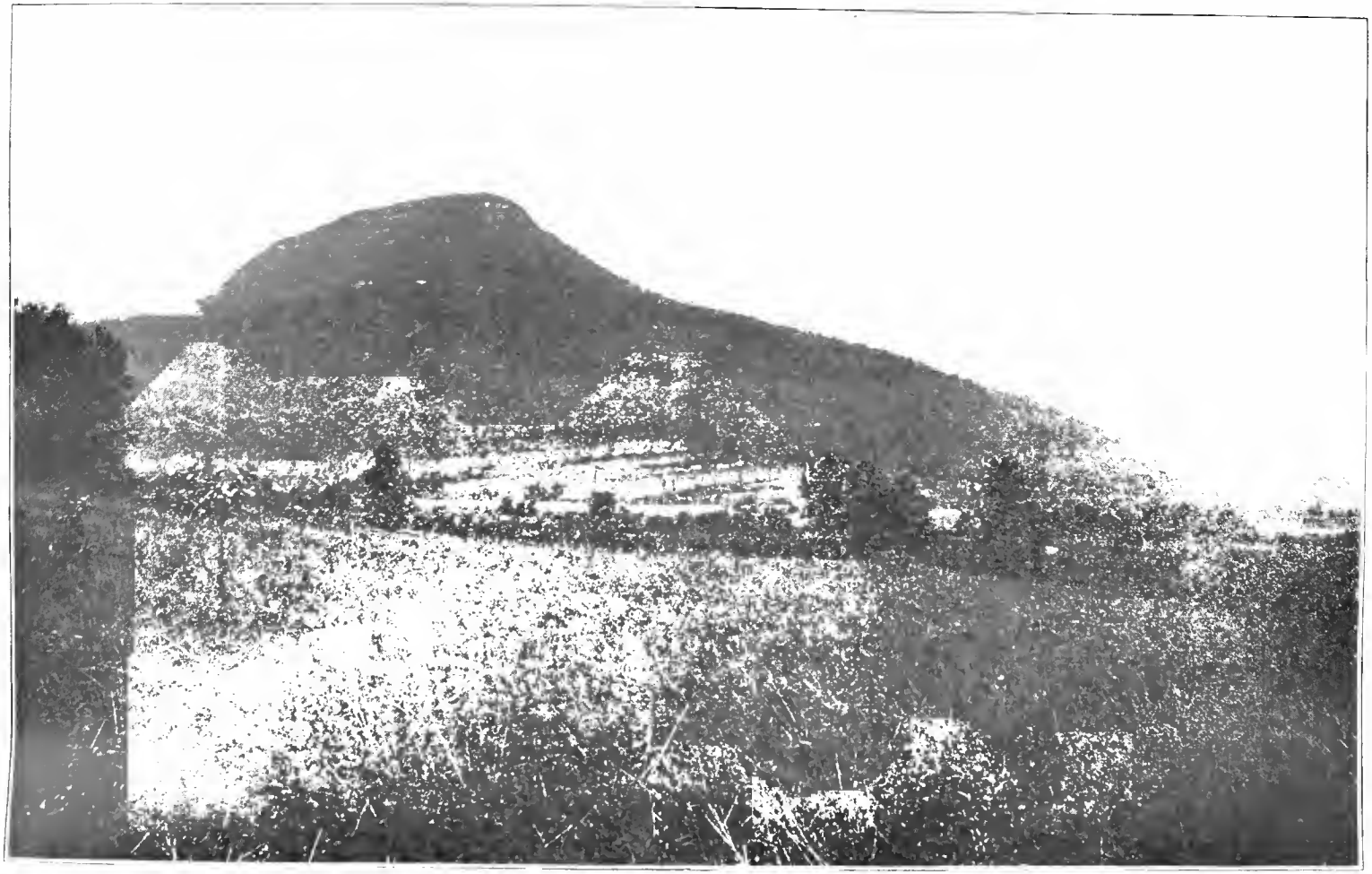
Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Arter, William O.,	Private, ..	A,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
Artman, Henry C.,	Corp.,	D,	Montgomery, Lycoming Co., Pa.
*Bachtell, Saml. R.,	Private, ..	H,	2130 Woodstock St., Phila., Pa.
Bates, Lafayette A.,	Private, ..	C,	East Canton, Bradford Co., Pa.
Barnhart, James J.,	Sergt.,	K,	Juniataville, Fayette Co., Pa.
Becker, James D.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	C,	Alba, Bradford Co., Pa.
Benson, Harvey,	Private, ..	B,	Austinville, Bradford Co., Pa.
*Berger, Abraham,	Private, ..	F,	Landingville, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Berger, John M.,	Sergt.,	L,	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
*Berry, Jacob,	Private, ..	E,	Castanea, Clinton Co., Pa.
Best, Peter E.,	Corp.,	E,	Rote, Clinton Co., Pa.
* †Blain, Samuel M.,	Sergt.,	D,	Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Bovier, Seely,	Corp.,	C,	Granville Summit, Bradford Co., Pa.
Breckbill, Michael,	C. S., ...	.....	Danville, Montour Co., Pa.
*Calhoun, Robert,	Private, ..	C,	Allport, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Canedy, Ralburn,	Corp.,	C,	Windham Center, Bradford Co., Pa.
*Carl, John,	1st Sergt.,	A,	Mt. Carmel, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Case, Samuel R.,	Private, ..	C,	Granville Center, Bradford Co., Pa.
*Childs, James W.,	1st Lieut.,	G,	Cedar Run, Lycoming Co., Pa.
Colony, William H.,	Private, ..	C,	Mansfield, Tioga Co., Pa.
Coveney, Charles,	Private, ..	L,	Mansfield, Tioga Co., Pa.
Covert, Geo. L.,	Private, ..	C,	Leona, Bradford Co., Pa.
Covert, Henry D.,	Sergt.,	C,	Covert, Bradford Co., Pa.
Davis, Charles C.,	Major, ...	.....	250 Liberty St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Davis, Morgan,	Corp.,	I,	Mt. Carmel, Northumberland Co., Pa.
*Dentler, Charles A.,	Corp.,	D,	Muncy, Lycoming Co., Pa.
Dimmock, Lafayette W.,	Sergt.,	B,	804 High St., Williamsport, Pa.
Divers, John,	Private, ..	D,	Watsontown, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Dixon, Samuel C.,	Capt., ...	C,	Kennett Square, Chester Co., Pa.
Downes, William G.,	Private, ..	H,	70 Cary Ave., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
*Dufford, Andrew,	Sergt.,	I,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Dunlap, John H.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	G,	Coatesville, Chester Co., Pa.
Eichmey, Lewis,	1st Sergt.,	C,	Sayre, Bradford Co., Pa.
Ellenberger, Samuel,	Private, ..	K,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Frazier, George T.,	C. S., ...	.....	36 Park St., Allegheny, Pa.
*Gensel, Isaac D.,	Private, ..	D,	Shickshinny, Luzerne Co., Pa.
*Gerould, Otis G.,	1st Lieut.,	L,	Covington, Tioga Co., Pa.
Gillett, Nelson,	Private, ..	B,	Bentley Creek, Bradford Co., Pa.
Graham, George W.,	Corp.,	G,	Lorenton, Tioga Co., Pa.
Greaves, John,	Private, ..	H,	2716 Quincy St., S. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Grier, William N.,	1st Lieut.,	G,	Gum Tree, Chester Co., Pa.
*Hafiett, Wm. H.,	Private, ..	C,	Windfall, Bradford Co., Pa.
Hartman, Jacob,	Private, ..	L,	Covington, Tioga Co., Pa.
Hartman, Joseph W.,	Sergt.,	B,	Medix Run, Elk Co., Pa.
*Harlan, David,	Sergt.,	K,	409 E. Strawberry St., Lancaster, Pa.
Harrig, George J.,	Corp.,	F,	3399 Ridge St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hennes, Abraham,	Private, ..	L,	River Road, Reading, Pa.
Hilberry, James S.,	Private, ..	G,	Indiana, Indiana Co., Pa.
Hopkins, Frederick,	Sergt.,	A,	Mahanoy City, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Hormell, Robert,	Q. M. Sgt.,	H,	West Brownsville, Washington Co., Pa.
Horn, Elias,	Private, ..	F,	Donaldson, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.

SEVENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Howe, James H.,	Sergt.,	C,	Fall Brook, Tioga Co., Pa.
Howe, William J.,	Private,	C,	Tioga, Tioga County, Pa.
Hunter, George,	Corp.,	H,	1834 N. 24th St., Phila., Pa.
Karstetter, Rudolph,	Private,	E,	Booneville, Clinton Co., Pa.
*Keenan, John,	Com. Sgt.,	M,	143 Boggs Ave., S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Keister, William,	Corp.,	E,	Clintondale, Clinton Co., Pa.
*Kelly, Peter F.,	2d Lieut.,	A,	Mt. Carmel, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Kepperley, Abraham,	Corp.,	K,	Gap, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Kirk, Philip R.,	Private,	G,	Radnor, Delaware Co., Pa.
Kling, Jacob,	Corp.,	E,	Berwick, Columbia Co., Pa.
Klinger, William R.,	Private,	F,	Sacramento, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Kramer, Samuel,	Private,	I,	Frackville, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Krape, George W.,	Corp.,	E,	Salona, Clinton Co., Pa.
Kurtz, Martin L.,	Sergt.,	D,	12 Laurel St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Lawler, Edward,	Private,	F,	Donaldson, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
*Layton, Abner S.,	Blacksm'h,	C,	Rutland, Tioga Co., Pa.
*Loeser, Charles I.,	Sergt.,	L,	Centre St., Pottsville, Pa.
Lott, Henry,	Private,	L,	430 N. 13th St., Reading, Pa.
Loveland, Wilbur F.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	E,	Lamar, Clinton Co., Pa.
Lynn, Walter,	Private,	D,	Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Marks, Isaac,	Corp.,	I,	Tremont, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
*McAffee, John,	Private,	I,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*McCabe, Patrick,	Private,	E,	Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.
McFarland, Frank,	Sergt.,	D,	78 Garfield St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
*McGovern, Thomas,	2d Lieut.,	H,	Carrick, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*McKown, Leland,	Private,	K,	Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Meager, Adam,	Blacksm'h,	F,	West Arch St., Pottsville, Pa.
Metzger, Bernhart,	Private,	E,	Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
Miller, John H.,	Sergt.,	L,	Orwigsburg, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Miller, Wilson H.,	Private,	E,	Salona, Clinton Co., Pa.
*Milmore, Samuel,	1st Sergt.,	L,	906 N. 11th St., Reading, Pa.
*Morgan, Daniel M.,	Private,	L,	Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa.
Moore, Jonathan L.,	Sergt.,	C,	Lambs Creek, Tioga Co., Pa.
Motter, Benjamin,	Private,	E,	Lock Haven, Clinton Co., Pa.
Moyer, John H.,	Private,	D,	Muncy, Lycoming Co., Pa.
Moyer, William D.,	Private,	D,	Bloomsburg, Columbia Co., Pa.
Paul, Daniel,	Private,	K,	Port Carbon, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Raber, Gideon,	Private,	F,	538 Moss St., Reading, Pa.
*Rank, Daniel W.,	1st Lieut.,	M,	Limestoneville, Montour Co., Pa.
Reber, Jonathan B.,	Private,	F,	612 Green St., Phila., Pa.
Reilly, Bernard, Jr.,	1st Lieut.,	F,	317 Arch St., St. Elmo Hotel, Phila, Pa.
Rumsey, Charles M.,	Private,	C,	Mainsburg, Tioga Co., Pa.
Rundell, Charles,	Blacksm'h,	G,	Canton, Bradford Co., Pa.
*Schott, Augustus,	Private,	L,	514 Birch St., Reading, Pa.
Schwenk, Henry,	Private,	B,	Austinville, Bradford Co., Pa.
Sherman, Casper,	Sergt.,	I,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Shoemaker, Joseph S.,	Private,	C,	Leroy, Bradford Co., Pa.
Shuster, James H.,	Sergt.,	M,	616 W. 12th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.
*Sims, William R.,	2d Lieut.,	C,	Columbia X Roads, Bradford Co., Pa.
Smiley, James C.,	Private,	H,	Lewisville, Chester Co., Pa.
*Smith, George W.,	Private,	E,	Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.
Smith, Isaac,	Private,	E,	Farmers' Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies



Lookout Mountain, From Moccasin Point.

SEVENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Smith, L. Byron,	Private, ..	C,	Leroy, Bradford Co., Pa.
*Smith, Wilson H.,	Private, ..	K,	130 W. Phila. St., York, Pa.
*Spear, Waldo,	Private, ..	C,	East Charleston, Tioga Co., Pa.
Spindler, James,	Private, ..	K,	Christiana, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Sprout, Samuel B., Jr.,	Private, ..	D,	Muncy, Lycoming Co., Pa.
Steahlin, George F.,	Adjutant,	.....	Orwigsburg, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Storrs, Everell O.,	Private, ..	C,	Leroy, Bradford Co., Pa.
*Stout, Josephus,	Private, ..	C,	Rutland, Tioga Co., Pa.
Summers, John H.,	1st Lieut.,	B,	Monroeton, Bradford Co., Pa.
Thomas, William,	Private, ..	A,	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Thompson, Heber S.,	Capt., ...	I,	1501 Mahantango St., Pottsville, Pa.
Van Dusen, Charles,	Sergt., ...	F,	Trinity Place, Williamsport, Pa.
Vale, Joseph G.,	Capt., ...	M,	Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Verbeck, Uri N.,	Com. Sgt.,	C,	East Troy, Bradford Co., Pa.
Wagner, Charles E.,	Corp., ...	D,	Turbotville, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Wagner, George,	Blacksm'h,	E,	Rosecrans, Clinton Co., Pa.
Walker, Cyrus M.,	Private, ..	E,	Clintondale, Clinton Co., Pa.
Warriner, Ira M.,	Corp., ...	G,	Draper, Tioga Co., Pa.
*Warters, William,	Private, ..	C,	Mansfield, Tioga Co., Pa.
Wayman, Orlando,	Sergt., ...	B,	New Albany, Bradford Co., Pa.
Weber, Henry A.,	Private, ..	M,	181 Spring Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa.
West, Joseph,	Sergt., ...	I,	Fair Haven, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Wetzel, David H.,	Corp., ...	A,	Haas, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Wheeler, Noah J.,	Com. Sgt.,	C,	Cherry Flatts, Tioga Co., Pa.
White, Percy H.,	Capt., ...	A,	Lock Haven, Clinton Co., Pa.
Williams, Allen E.,	Corp., ...	B,	Forrest House, Potter Co., Pa.
Williams, John,	Private, ..	F,	Mahanoy City, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Wilson, George H.,	Private, ..	E,	Westport, Clinton Co., Pa.
Willow, George,	Private, ..	E,	Johnsonburg, Elk Co., Pa.
Winn, Samuel,	Q. M. Sgt.,	F,	Frackville, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Womer, Amandus,	Private, ..	F,	Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Worden, Samuel,	Private, ..	B,	Penn. S. & S. Home., Erie, Pa.
Young, Theodore J.,	Asst. Sur.,	.....	Titusville, Crawford Co., Pa.

NINTH REGIMENT CAVALRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Armstrong, Robert W.,	Private, ..	E,	Phoenixville, Chester Co., Pa.
*Anderson, James A.,	Private, ..	C,	New Germantown, Perry Co., Pa.
Arment, James M.,	Private, ..	F,	726 E. Chestnut St., Lancaster, Pa.
Baily, William,	Private, ..	B,	Tower City, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
*Barry, David R. P.,	2d Lieut., ..	D,	1526 Cliff St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Baylitts, Charles H.,	Corp., ...	E,	Conshohocken, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Berger, George,	Sergt., ...	M,	Coalport, Clearfield Co., Pa.
*Berrier, John,	Private, ..	C,	Blain, Perry Co., Pa.
Bishop, Marcus K.,	Private, ..	G,	Dunmore, Lackawanna Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

NINTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Blain, John H.,	Sergt.,	H,	Sunbury, Northumberland Co., Pa.
*Blain, Winfield S.,	Private,	C,	2109 Greenwood St., Harrisburg, Pa.
*Blakeslee, Orin,	Farrier,	E,	New Milford, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
Botts, Moses,	Private,	L,	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Bower, Jacob W.,	Corp.,	E,	Powls Valley, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Bowman, George,	Private,	L,	Hunlock Creek, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Brady, James,	Sergt.,	D,	355 S. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Brandon, William W.,	Private,	L,	Buttercup, Butler Co., Pa.
Branyan, B. Hale,	Sergt.,	A,	Millerstown, Perry Co., Pa.
Brighton, Henry,	Private,	F,	East Petersburg, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Burkel, George,	Private,	B,	315 Phelps St., Scranton, Pa.
Bushong, Elam,	Sergt.,	F,	Christiana, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Campbell, James P.	Private,	C,	Middletown, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Carpenter, Christian G.,	Private,	F,	Brunnerville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Clark, Marshall D.,	Corp.,	E,	Phoenixville, Chester Co., Pa.
*Comrey, Andrew,	Corp.,	I,	Mahanoy City, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
*Conner, Elijah,	Sergt.,	D,	Hudson, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Cordner, Enoch,	Farrier,	L,	Carbondale, Lackawanna Co., Pa.
Coursen, James,	Private,	D,	Plymouth, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Dechant, Charles T.,	Private,	K,	Mt. Carmel, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Deemer, Aaron A.,	Private,	G,	Elysburg, Northumberland Co., Pa.
*Deemer, William,	Private,	G,	Corduroy, Elk Co., Pa.
*Derr, Silas,	Private,	H,	Waterton, Luzerne Co., Pa.
De Witt, Andrew W.,	Private,	E,	1820 Tioga St., Phila., Pa.
Dillen, John A.,	Corp.,	M,	Clearfield, Clearfield Co., Pa.
*Dowling, John,	Private,	D,	155 S. Washington St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Duncan, Samuel,	Private,	C,	Elliottsburg, Perry Co., Pa.
†Dunlap, Joseph E.,	1st Sergt.,	G,	Lykens, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Ebert, Augustus,	Hos. St.,	.....	Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Eckenrode, Conrad J.,	Sergt.,	I,	Green Village, Franklin Co., Pa.
Erb, David Sylvester,	Sergt.,	B,	State College, Centre Co., Pa.
*Ewing, James,	1st Lieut.,	I,	Walnut Bottom, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Farber, George,	Private,	B,	1401 Ash St., Scranton, Pa.
*Fargo, Charles S.,	Corp.,	E,	Nanticoke, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Feidt, Daniel S.,	Private,	B,	Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Feindt, Henry,	Bugler,	B,	Lykens, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Fetter, Cornelius W.,	Private,	F,	Junction, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Fetterhoof, Daniel,	Private,	M,	Spruce Creek, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
Fickes, Samuel W.,	Sergt.,	C,	Newport, Perry Co., Pa.
*Flynn, Thomas W.,	Private,	K,	715 Minersville St., Pottsville, Pa.
Fox, David,	Private,	E,	Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Fraley, Adam,	Corp.,	D,	Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne Co., Pa.
*Garner, Francis,	Private,	K,	Ashland, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Gibble, Abraham H.,	Sergt.,	G,	East Springfield, Erie Co., Pa.
Gintzer, Louis F.,	Private,	A,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Goodwin, William C.,	Private,	L,	Penna. Furnace, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
Graybill, John M.,	Sergt.,	A,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Grow, Charles,	Private,	F,	549 W. Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.
*Griffiths, Thomas D.,	2d Lieut.,	A,	Clay St., Manayunk, Phila., Pa.
*Hackman, Charles,	Private,	F,	Brunnerville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Handrick, Eugene S.,	Q. M.,	.....	Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co., Pa.
Haines, William R.,	Private,	M,	2329 Beale Ave., Altoona, Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.

NINTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
‡Hamersley, James B.,	Sergt.,	A,	Allentown, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Haney, James M.,	Sergt.,	A,	Marysville, Perry Co., Pa.
*Hartranft, William,	Q. M. Sgt.,	F,	Sadsburyville, Chester Co., Pa.
*Harvey, James H.,	1st Sergt.,	C,	Middletown, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Heilig, Leonard P.,	Private,	G,	Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Heiney, Isaac,	Corp.,	F,	Marticville, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Helpin, John,	Private,	H,	Coyne, Lackawanna Co., Pa.
Hilbert, Michael,	Private,	H,	155 Blackman St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
*Hickok, Asa W.,	Sergt.,	E,	Rush, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
*Hooper, Lambert K.,	Private,	H,	Mechanicsburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.
House, Frederick,	Private,	D,	25 Ash St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Hungerford, Charles A.,	Sergt.,	E,	Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co., Pa.
*Hungerford, Ira C.,	Private,	E,	Plymouth, Luzerne Co., Pa.
†Irvin, William,	2d Lieut.,	M,	715 Eighth Ave., Altoona, Pa.
*Isenberg, Daniel,	Sergt.,	M,	906 Fourth Ave., Altoona, Pa.
*Jackson, Walter A.,	Private,	E,	Harford, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
*Jenkins, David,	Private,	L,	Saxton, Bedford Co., Pa.
Johnson, Collins,	Private,	M,	Munson Station, Clearfield Co., Pa.
*Johnston, John W.,	Private,	M,	Birmingham, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
Keithline, Alexander,	Corp.,	D,	Nanticoke, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Keller, Jacob,	Private,	C,	Bloomsburg, Columbia Co., Pa.
Kelley, Henry A.,	Private,	M,	Bellwood, Blair Co., Pa.
Kern, David N.,	Private,	E,	Landisburg, Perry Co., Pa.
Klinger, Emanuel T.,	Corp.,	B,	Delmatia, Northumberland Co., Pa.
‡Kuhn, George W.,	1st Sergt.,	M,	715 First Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Kuppler, Frederick,	Bugler,	D,	114 Dana St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
*Landis, Gideon W.,	Com. Sgt.,	H,	Newville, Cumberland Co., Pa.
§Landis, Isaac D.,	2d Lieut.,	H,	Coatesville, Chester Co., Pa.
Leamy, George W.,	Private,	E,	608 N. 32d St., Phila., Pa.
Leedy, James,	Private,	A,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Lenker, Valentine,	Private,	E,	Berrysburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Leonard, William,	Private,	F,	106 S. Duke St., Lancaster, Pa.
Liddick, William,	Private,	A,	Newport, Perry Co., Pa.
Lightner, William H.,	Private,	C,	Landisburg, Perry Co., Pa.
*Long, Benjamin F.,	Private,	I,	Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa.
*Loudenburg, Anthony,	Sergt.,	H,	Hyner, Clinton Co., Pa.
Lowe, Jacob H.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	A,	Oak Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
*Lutz, John H.,	Private.	D,	Plains, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Martz, Richard F.,	Com. Sgt.,		Lykens, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Masters, Wm.,	Private,	D,	Town Line, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Matter, John L.,	Private,	B,	Lykens, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Matter, Michael,	Private,	B,	Elizabethville, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Mateer, William,	Private,	G,	Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
McCann, Robert S.,	Private,	A,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
*McDonald, Robert,	Private,	A,	Shermansdale, Perry Co., Pa.
Mertz, Henry H.,	Private,	A,	808 Maple St., Allentown, Pa.
Meisky, John C.,	Sergt.,	G,	Washington Borough, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Metzler, Daniel W.,	Corp.,	F,	East Petersburg, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Michener, Eleazor,	1st Lieut.,	A,	1920 Mervine St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Miller, J. Frank,	Major,		Berrysburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Miller, John N.,	Private,	B,	Sacramento, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
*Mumma, David H.,	Sergt.,	E,	Shepherdstown, Cumberland Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned First Lieutenant, not mustered.
‡Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.
§Commissioned Adjutant, not mustered.

NINTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Musser, Llewellyn,	Corp.,	E,	Hummelstown, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Nagle, George W.,	Private,	G,	33 Franklin St., York, Pa.
Nissley, Harry H.,	Private,	G,	Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Pennell, Robert,	Private,	A,	Williamstown, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Prichard, William W.,	1st Sergt.,	L,	Prichard, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Reynolds, Thomas C.,	Private,	A,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Rhule, Samuel M.,	Saddler,	M,	Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa.
*Rife, David,	1st Sergt.,	I,	Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
Reily, Cornelius,	Sergt.,	D,	Ashley, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Rodamaker, William,	Corp.,	A,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Rose, William,	Private,	A,	Duncannon, Perry Co., Pa.
Rice, George,	Private,	D,	20 Susquehanna St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
*Russell, Roswell M.,	Lt. Col.,	.....	Hanover, York Co., Pa.
Saeger, Richard N.,	Private,	A,	Allentown, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Schneck, Samuel H.,	1st Sergt.,	A,	Slatington, Lehigh Co., Pa.
Schierman, John,	Private,	E,	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Schultz, George, Sr.,	Sergt.,	B,	1514 Ash St., Scranton, Pa.
Shaffer, Henry,	Sergt.,	M,	Huntingdon, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
*Sharp, William H.,	Sergt.,	L,	Nanticoke, Luzerne Co., Pa.
*Sheffy, John,	Private,	C,	East Hanover, Lebanon Co., Pa.
Sheldon, George H.,	Private,	E,	Lynn, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
Shenck, Albert F.,	Bugler,	F,	35 E. Grant St., Lancaster, Pa.
Sherman, Nathan G.,	Private,	E,	Lynn, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
*Shingler, John,	Private,	A,	Chapman Quarries, Northampton Co., Pa.
Shoffner, Samuel,	Private,	I,	Chester Springs, Chester Co., Pa.
*Shriver, Wm. M.,	Capt.,	H,	Dickinson, Cumberland Co., Pa.
†Shuman, George A.,	Capt.,	H,	Loysville, Perry Co., Pa.
*Simons, George,	Blacksm'h,	C,	Landisburg, Perry Co., Pa.
*Smith, Daniel W.,	Corp.,	M,	West Moshannon, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Smith, Frederick,	2d Lieut.,	D,	232 South St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Smith, William M.,	Corp.,	H,	1019 Cavenne St., Altoona, Pa.
Snyder, Theodore F.,	Private,	D,	Almedia, Columbia Co., Pa.
*Sorber, Nathaniel,	Private,	D,	West Nanticoke, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Spangler, Cyrus S.,	1st Sergt.,	B,	Lykens, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Steever, Josiah W.,	Private,	E,	Plymouth, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Straw, Arthur B.,	Corp.,	M,	Ansonville, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Straw, James W.,	Sergt.,	M,	Ansonville, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Strickler, Henry,	Saddler,	F,	Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.
*Sutton, Rhodes S.,	Asst. Sur.,	.....	170 Ridge Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Sweezy, Josiah,	Corp.,	A,	Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.
Swords, Henry,	Private,	G,	Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Tressler, Henry L.,	Private,	C,	Newport, Perry Co., Pa.
*Trotter, William,	Private,	E,	1410 18th Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Vaughn, John,	Private,	L,	Pittston, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Waidley, Jacob K.,	Corp.,	C,	Box 188, Steelton, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Waldron, Cornelius D.,	Private,	E,	Halifax, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Walker, Jeremiah E.,	Corp.,	C,	Yocumtown, York Co., Pa.
Walker, John W.,	Farrier,	C,	Mechanicsburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Waltman, Henry B.,	Capt.,	F,	129 N. Duke St., York, Pa.
*Watters, William H.,	Sergt.,	H,	Yellow Springs, Blair Co., Pa.
*Weaver, Jacob L.,	Farrier,	B,	Elizabethville, Dauphin Co., Pa.
White, Luke,	Sergt.,	K,	Carbondale, Lackawanna Co., Pa.
Wilson, Jacob S.,	Q. M. Sgt,	H,	Wormleysburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Major, not mustered.

NINTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Wilson, Simon M.,	Private, ..	M,	Patton, Cambria Co., Pa.
Witman, James M.,	Corp.,	B,	Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Wolf, Elias,	Private, ..	B,	Dundore, Snyder Co., Pa.
Young, James,	Private, ..	D,	West Nanticoke, Luzerne Co., Pa.
Zerby, Jacob,	Blacksm'h,	B,	Elizabethville, Dauphin Co., Pa.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Agnew, James,	Sergt.,	K,	Mercersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
*Alexander, George,	Private, ..	I,	719 N. 10th St., Reading, Pa.
Allison, Eben,	2d Lieut.,	A,	641 Maclay St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Anderson, Everett W.,	Sergt.,	M,	Phoenixville, Chester Co., Pa.
*Arnold, Robert P.,	Private, ..	M,	Braeburn, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Arvecost, Joseph,	Private, ..	G,	Crothers, Washington Co., Pa.
Balmer, Benjamin F.,	Com. Sgt.,	A,	1311 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Betts, Charles M.,	Lt. Col., ..	.....	2034 Spring Garden St., Phila., Pa.
*Bishop, George W.,	Private, ..	F,	1405 N. 29th St., Phila., Pa.
*Bond, Edward,	Private, ..	H,	Wind Ridge, Greene Co., Pa.
Bowen, J. Wesley,	Com. Sgt.,	G,	1018 S. 2d St., Phila., Pa.
*Brown, John E.,	Private, ..	H,	719 N. 5th St., Phila., Pa.
Brownlee, Robert W.,	Sergt.,	G,	351 W. Chestnut St., Washington, Pa.
Buzby, Howard A.,	Private, ..	E,	5153 Wakefield St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
Caldwell, John W.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	H,	1324 Orthodox St., Phila., Pa.
Camp, Byron O.,	Bugler,	B,	Montrose, Susquehanna Co., Pa.
Collahan, John C.,	Private, ..	L,	Arch St., St. Elmo Hotel, Phila., Pa.
†Coleman, Albert B.,	1st Sergt.,	L,	952 Shackamaxon St., Phila., Pa.
Coombs, Robert D.,	Private, ..	F,	429 S. 40th St., Phila., Pa.
Conaway, John F.,	1st Lieut.,	B,	12th & Noble Sts., Phila., Pa.
*Crawford, Frank M.,	Private, ..	C,	1515 N. 20th St., Phila., Pa.
*Crawford, Walter B.,	Corp.,	I,	Fayetteville, Franklin Co., Pa.
Crumpton, Robert D.,	Private, ..	A,	Tioga St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Currin, William J.,	Corp.,	B,	Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.
*Denney, Clark,	Corp.,	I,	Rice's Landing, Greene Co., Pa.
Diller, William R.,	Corp.,	C,	167 Columbia Ave., Phila., Pa.
Dye, William L.,	Private, ..	K,	32 E. Chestnut St., Washington, Pa.
*Eberly, Daniel W.,	Private, ..	C,	Mechanicsburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Ennis, Samuel L.,	Private, ..	D,	1437 N. 20th St., Phila., Pa.
Esbenshade, Hiram W.,	Sergt.,	C,	Paradise, Lancaster Co., Pa.
Evans, Benjamin B.,	Corp.,	F,	Carmichael, Greene Co., Pa.
Fairchild, Samuel R.,	Corp.,	B,	Scottdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Fisher, Daniel,	Private, ..	I,	Oil City, Venango Co., Pa.
Franklin, George P.,	Private, ..	A,	1510 Mt. Vernon St., Phila., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Frankenberry, Allen D., ...	Private, ..	K,	Point Marion, Fayette Co., Pa.
Fritz, Charles H., ...	Corp.,.....	I,	Berwick, Columbia Co., Pa.
*Fry, Henry C., ...	Corp.,.....	B,	Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Gable, William, ...	Private, ..	I,	Shamokin, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Gilmour, John M., ...	Sergt.,.....	D,	1413 Sellers St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.
*Gilmore, Vance C., ...	Private, ..	C,	Connellsville, Fayette Co., Pa.
*Grim, William L., ...	Private, ..	D,	West Finley, Washington Co., Pa.
Gwynn, Jesse F., ...	Bugler, ...	L,	Carmichael, Greene Co., Pa.
Haines, Joseph G., ...	Private, ..	I,	1428 Palmer St., Phila., Pa.
*Hannum, R. E., Jr., ...	Private, ..	B,	23d and Providence Ave., Chester, Pa.
Hanson, George H., ...	Corp.,.....	B,	Merion Station, Montgomery Co., Pa.
*Hartley, William A., ...	Corp.,.....	B,	2603 N. 18th St., Phila., Pa.
*Harrison, John H., ...	Private, ..	E,	Hulmeville, Bucks Co., Pa.
*Hawkins, Alex. L., ...	Corp.,.....	I,	Washington, Washington Co., Pa.
*Henvis, Jacob George, ...	Sergt.,.....	H,	4127 Germantown Ave., Phila., Pa.
Hewitt, Eli, ...	Corp.,.....	B,	Conshohocken, Montgomery Co., Pa.
Hewitt, Jacob, ...	Bugler, ...	F,	656 Peebles St., Wilkinsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Hinchman, Charles S., ...	C. S., ...	.....	3635 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
*Hood, Alfred W., ...	Sergt.,.....	B,	Connellsville, Fayette Co., Pa.
Houston, Joseph, ...	Private, ..	H,	McCracken, Greene Co., Pa.
Howard, Adolphus P., ...	Private, ..	I,	Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
Hunt, Elwood H., ...	Private, ..	C,	61 S. Franklin St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
*Huey, John A., ...	Private, ..	B,	2038 Bainbridge St., Phila., Pa.
*Irwin, William E., ...	Private, ..	E,	Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa.
Jamison, Samuel R., ...	Sergt.,.....	L,	535 N. 41st St., Phila., Pa.
Jamison, Wilber F., ...	Corp.,.....	H,	Waynesburg, Greene Co., Pa.
*Jones, Edmund B., ...	Q. M. Sgt.,	A,	Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa.
*Jordan, Robert H., ...	Bugler, ...	H,	Jefferson, Greene Co., Pa.
Keely, Wilfred H., ...	Q. M. Sgt.,	.....	1305 N. 13th St., Phila., Pa.
*Kimmel, Jacob, ...	Private, ..	K,	Mechanicsburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Kinter, George W., ...	Sergt.,.....	F,	Mt. Holly Springs, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Kitzmiller, Jacob, ...	Sergt.,.....	E,	Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pa.
*Lawrence, Thomas, ...	Private, ..	M,	1854 Mervine St., Phila., Pa.
Loan, William C., ...	Sergt.,.....	C,	1427 S. 20th St., Phila., Pa.
Lonabaugh, Joseph R., ...	Sergt.,.....	G,	2324 N. Eighth St., Phila., Pa.
Lukens, Geo. W., ...	Com. Sgt.,	H,	Kulpsville, Montgomery Co., Pa.
*Lush, William H., ...	Private, ..	C,	426 Green Lane, Roxborough, Phila., Pa.
Macfarren, Samuel J., ...	Private, ..	A,	S. Linden Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Mather, Comly J., ...	Capt., ...	F,	1619 Wallace St., Phila., Pa.
Marshall, John G., ...	Private, ..	A,	325 W. 2d St., Chester, Pa.
*McCall, Thomas J., ...	Sergt.,.....	H,	Tarentum, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*McCormick, Henry C., ...	Private, ..	D,	Connellsville, Fayette Co., Pa.
*McGlumphy, James B., ...	Vet. Sur.,	.....	Video, Greene Co., Pa.
*McMullin, William J., ...	Private, ..	F,	1533 Franklin St., Phila., Pa.
*McNay, Jasper P., ...	Private, ..	K,	Wind Ridge, Greene Co., Pa.
McVay, Demas L., ...	Corp.,.....	I,	Prosperity, Washington Co., Pa.
*Mecke, George K., ...	Com. Sgt.,	M,	Narberth, Montgomery Co., Pa.
*Megonegal, M. E., ...	Private, ..	G,	2040 Diamond St., Phila., Pa.
*Metzgar, Lebbeus R., ...	Private, ..	B,	848 Rebecca Ave., Wilkinsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
Miller, Abraham C.,	Bugler,	I,	601 Walnut St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Milligan, James H.,	Private,	G,	Homestead, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Mish, George F.,	Asst. Sur.,		Middletown, Dauphin Co., Pa.
*Moredock, John,	Private,	G,	Fordyce, Greene Co., Pa.
Murdock, Wm. M.,	Bugler,	K,	Charleroi, Washington Co., Pa.
Murphy, James F.,	Private,	H,	2014 Warnock St., Phila., Pa.
*†Musser, Michael M.,	1st Sergt.,	K,	Aaronsburg, Centre Co., Pa.
*Oliver, Horatio N.,	Private,	L,	755 N. 38th St., Phlla., Pa.
Orr, James P.,	Private,	E,	Dithridge St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Orr, Robert L.,	Private,	A,	Glenshaw, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Over, James W.,	Corp.,	G,	Court House, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Overholt, Aaron S. R.,	Sergt.,	D,	West Overton, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Overholt, Joseph S.,	Corp.,	L,	Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Owens, James T.,	Private,	H,	752 Washington Ave., Tyrone, Pa.
Pattison, Wm. F.,	2d Lieut.,	D,	8109 Frankford Ave., Holmesburg, Phila., Pa.
Phelps, Darwin E.,	Corp.,	G,	Kittanning, Armstrong Co., Pa.
*Pierce, Joseph K.,	Private,	K,	1819 N. 12th St., Phila., Pa.
*Pinney, Norwood G.,	Private,	G,,	Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Pontius, Joseph,	Private,	M,	Ridge Ave. above Gorgas Lane, Phlla., Pa.
*Pugh, Charles,	Corp.,	G,	Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa.
*Reesman, David,	Sergt.,	F,	Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Robertson, John,	Private,	K,	Scottdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Saibel, Augustus,	Private,	C,	518 Noble St., Phila., Pa.
*Sayers, Henry C.,	Private,	G,	Waynesburg, Greene Co., Pa.
Shase, John M.,	Corp.,	I,	Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Sellers, Alphonso B.,	Private,	E,	New Hope, Bucks Co., Pa.
*Shaw, Milton E.,	Sergt.,	I,	Worthington, Armstrong Co., Pa.
Sheaffer, David C.,	Private,	E,	1147 Derry St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Skillen, Samuel,	Sergt.,	I,	Parnassus, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Small, Willlam H.,	Corp.,	K,	Edgegrove, Adams Co., Pa.
*Spidle, Abram G.,	Q. M. Sgt.,	I,	Muddy Creek Forks, York Co., Pa.
*Sprout, Timothy R.,	Private,	B,	Waynesburg, Greene Co., Pa.
Squires, Joseph C.,	Private,	D,	718 N. 43d St., Phila., Pa.
*Stokes, Jonathan O.,	Private,	B,	5541 Greene St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
*Stone, George E.,	Sergt.,	I,	Carmichael, Greene Co., Pa.
Supplee, Henderson,	Private,	K,	Gulf Mills, Montgomery Co., Pa.
*Tack, Frank,	Private,	L,	Titusville, Crawford Co., Pa.
*Taylor, Charles E.,	Private,	E,	Leonard, Chester Co., Pa.
Taylor, Thomas B.,	Private,	I,	Fairmount Springs, Luzerne Co., Pa.
*Turbett, Harry B.,	Private,	E,	11 Grandview Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Turner, John F.,	Corp.,	M,	521 Rebecca Ave., Wilkinsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa.
*Ulrich, George,	Saddler,	L,	Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
*†Vance, Henry H.,	1st Sergt.,	B,	P. O. Box 245, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Vandling, Ellis L.,	Com. Sgt.,	L,	Sunbury, Northumberland Co., Pa.
*Walter, John,	Private,	K,	Scottdale, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Wampler, Sam'l E.,	Private,	I.	Bendersville, Adams Co., Pa.
*Wassell, William,	Private,	B.	298 Main St., Station B, Pittsburgh, Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
†Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Residence.
*Weand, Henry K.,	1st Lieut.,	M,	718 DeKalb St., Norristown, Pa.
†Wentsler, Jacob,	Sergt.,	K,	New Stanton, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Weir, James A.,	Corp.,	L,	3701 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
Wierman, John W.,	Com. Sgt.,	C,	York Springs, Adams Co., Pa.
†Wightman, Henry B.,	Private,	I,	Option, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Willis, Thomas D.,	Private,	F,	West Mill Creek, Erie Co., Pa.
Wilson, John C.,	Sergt.,	K,	52 Second Ave., Corry, Erie Co., Pa.
††Wilson, Seldon L.,	1st Sergt.,	I,	Washington, Washington Co., Pa.
Wood, Edward W.,	Sergt.,	C,	Waynesburg, Greene Co., Pa.
Woodwell, James S.,	Private,	F,	604 Peebles St., Wilkinsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa.
†Woodward, Alfred,	Corp.,	G,	1516 Oakdale St., Phila., Pa.
Worthington, Richard,	Corp.,	F,	Carmichael, Greene Co., Pa.
†Wright, Julian P.,	Private,	M,	1938 N. 17th St., Phila., Pa.
Wright, George W.,	Bugler,	K,	Smithton, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
†Yeager, William R.,	Private,	C,	13 Stockton Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Young, Jacob P.,	Private,	I,	638 Collins Ave., E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Zoll, John M.,	Private,	K,	1441 N. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

LIGHT ARTILLERY, BATTERY B.
(Twenty-sixth Independent.)

Name.	Rank.	Residence.
Butler, Alfred,	Private,	Mill Village, Erie Co., Pa.
De Hart, Frederick,	Corp.,	Rear 825 Penn St., Reading, Pa.
Dunkinson, Robert,	Sergt.,	Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
Herron, Napolean B.,	Private,	Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
Herron, John,	Private,	Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
†Hollet, James,	Private,	2517 Webster Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kohler, John H.,	Private,	Fayetteville, Franklin Co., Pa.
Kriner, Amos,	Private,	Bendersville, Adams Co., Pa.
Kues, William,	Corp.,	730 W. 5th St., Erie, Pa.
Lutje, William F.,	1st. Lieut.,	123 W. 25th St., Erie, Pa.
Lynch, George,	Private,	Mechanicsburg, Cumberland Co., Pa.
†Morrison, Paul,	Private,	5172 Natrona Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Primm, John H.,	Private,	Lykens, Dauphin Co., Pa.
Richter, Jesse,	Private,	Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.
†Seifert, Valentine,	Private,	521 E. 11th St., Erie, Pa.
†Shatzer, David B.,	Private,	Edenville, Franklin Co., Pa.
†Titler, Henry,	Private,	Boiling Springs, Cumberland Co., Pa.
Warren, Isaac,	Private,	Wenks, Adams Co., Pa.

*Commissioned captain, not mustered.
†Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.
‡Commissioned Second Lieutenant, not mustered.

LIGHT ARTILLERY, BATTERY E.
(Knap's Pennsylvania Independent.)

Name.	Rank.	Residence.
Allison, James,	Bugler,	639 2d St., Williamsport, Pa.
Atwell, William P.,	Sergt.,	3d Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Barry, William A.,	Private,	West Alexander, Washington Co., Pa.
Bartel, George,	Private,	6807 Germantown Ave., Phila., Pa.
Cochran, James H.,	Corp.,	3 Maple Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
De Witt, William H.,	Private,	13 N. Charlotte St., Pottstown, Pa.
Donahue, Patrick,	Private,	1814 Locust St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Dooney, Charles,	Private,	25 Robinson St., Allegheny, Pa.
Dooney, Peter,	Private,	25 Robinson St., Allegheny, Pa.
Dorman, Charles S.,	Private,	152 Pearl St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Dougherty, John A.,	Artificer,	Coalport, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Evans, Edwin John,	Private,	Myrean and Perryville Aves., Allegheny, Pa.
*Gilbert, Thomas W.,	Private,	4288 Franklin St., Phila., Pa.
Hammann, Edward,	2d Lieut.,	Bethlehem, Northampton Co., Pa.
*Haverstock, William J.,	Sergt.,	2186 E. Norris St., Phila., Pa.
Hayward, Richard,	Private,	1416 N. 7th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Hughes, George W.,	Private,	169 Beaver Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Hunzeker, Samuel F.,	Private,	3 Clifton Park, Allegheny, Pa.
*Jones, Thomas,	Private,	1029 Vickroy St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Klinefelter, Joseph G.,	Private,	Harvard St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Lamb, Augustus J.,	Private,	20 Union Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
*Lisbon, John,	Private,	Keckesburg, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Lohmeier, Henry,	Private,	2002 Sarah St., S. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mawhinney, Thomas,	Corp.,	Elliott, Allegheny Co., Pa.
McCluskey, Sylvester W.,	2d Lieut.,	188 47th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mecklin, Aaron T.,	Corp.,	Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa.
*Millhime, Charles,	Private,	Hokendauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
*Morgan, Thomas B.,	Sergt.,	New Castle, Lawrence Co., Pa.
Morris, Henry G.,	Private,	Hoboken, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Nichol, David,	1st Sergt.,	84 Buena Vista St., Allegheny, Pa.
O'Brien, Michael S.,	Corp.,	2321 Wylie Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Penrod, William H.,	Private,	Zelienople, Butler Co., Pa.
*Ridge, John E.,	Private,	Grovetown, Allegheny Co., Pa.
Rowland, William B.,	Corp.,	73 Stewart St., Allegheny, Pa.
Shaw, Adam,	1st Lieut.,	Forbes and Dallas Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Shriver, Preston B.,	Corp.,	4018 Perryville Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Stewart, James P.,	Corp.,	35 Observatory Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
*Volk, Frederick,	Q. M. Sergt.,	951 Randolph St., Phila., Pa.
Walker, George J.,	Corp.,	46 Clifton Ave., Allegheny, Pa.

*Not present at the dedicatory ceremonies.

ROSTER OF MEMBERS OF THE VARIOUS ORGANIZATIONS PRESENT AT THE DEDICATION OF THEIR RESPECTIVE MONUMENTS ON THE CHICKAMAUGA—CHATTANOOGA BATTLEFIELDS WHO WERE NOT FURNISHED TRANSPORTATION BY THE STATE.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Organization.	Residence.
Alderson, Thomas, ..	1st Lieut.,	K,	46th regt. inf.,.	Lotus, Wise Co., Va.
Barr, Oliver P., ...	R. Saddler,	.....	7th regt. cav.,..	Hagerstown, Md.
*Barns, Gilbert S., ..	Private, ..	K,	7th regt. cav.,..	Pittsburg, Pa.
*Blacker, Charles, ..	Sergt., ...	F,	7th regt. cav.,..	Lytle, Walker Co., Ga.
*Boyle, Emerson M.,.	Private, ..	K,	111th regt. inf.,	1534 Diamond St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Boyle, J. Richards, ..	Adj., ...	.....	111th regt. inf.,	Trenton, N. J.
*Boyles, Job, ...	Private, ..	E,	111th regt. inf.,	Meadville, Crawford, Co., Pa.
*Burton, Spencer S.,.	Private, ..	A,	111th regt. inf.,	9 W 8th St., Erie, Pa.
*Caughey, John F.,..	Private, ..	C,	111th regt. inf.,	West Millcreek, Erie Co., Pa.
Collins, William H.,.	Capt., ...	K,	7th regt. cav.,.	Wellsville, Franklin Co., Kansas.
Corman, Alfred L.,..	Sergt., ...	C,	9th regt. cav.,..	Columbus, O.
†Cozens, Smith D., ..	Corp., ...	L,	15th regt. cav.,.	522 N. 21st St., Philadelphia, Pa.
*Decker, Robert T.,.	Private, ..	I,	9th regt. cav.,..	Union Church, Huntingdon Co., Pa.
Denning, William J.,	Private, ..	H,	15th regt. cav.,.	Penna. R. R. Shops, Altoona, Pa.
*Doebler, Henry J.,..	Private, ..	G,	147th regt. inf.,	Selinsgrove, Snyder Co.,Pa.
*Duncan, Samuel W.,	Private, ..	M,	7th regt. cav.,.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Engle, Edward H., ..	Private, ..	L,	15th regt. cav.,.	355 Broadway, New York City.
Goodman, Joseph E.,	1st Sergt.,.	D,	147th regt. inf.	
Greeno, Charles L.,..	Bt.Lt.Col.,	.....	7th regt. cav.,..	325 Main St., Cincinnati, O.
*Heffener, Henry W.,	Private, ..	G,	9th regt. cav.,..	York, York Co., Pa.
Keith, Isaac S., ...	1st Lieut.,.	I,	7th regt. cav.,..	St. Louis, Mo.
‡Kelly, Matthew, ...	1st Lieut.,.	F,	28th regt. inf.,.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
*Linton, Mahlon H.,.	Saddler, ..	H,	7th regt. cav.,..	East Bethlehem, Washington Co., Pa.
Lowry, Wm. A., ...	Corp., ...	H,	78th regt. inf.,.	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Martin, Edwin K., ..	Private, ..	E,	79th regt. inf.,.	290 Broadway, New York City.
*Mayberry, William W.	Private, ..	A,	15th regt. cav.,.	Fetteressa, Charleston Co., S. C.
McDowell, John S.,..	Capt., ...	F,	77th regt. inf.,.	Clay Center, Kansas.
Minick, John R., ...	Private, ..	K,	7th regt. cav.,.	Stonehill, Cleburne Co., Ala.
*Munsee, Ira B., ...	Private, ..	F,	111th regt. inf.,	Wattsburg, Erie Co., Pa.
Myers, George G., ..	Bugler, ...	F,	9th regt. cav.,..	Coatesville, Chester Co., Pa.
Peiper, Jonathan, ...	Private, ..	I,	9th regt. cav.,..	Fitzgerald, Irwin Co., Ga.
Price, John H., ...	Corp., ...	H,	46th regt. inf.,.	Dawn, Livingston Co., Mo.
Rickert, Thomas H.,	Q. M., ...	.....	7th regt. cav.,..	Pottsville, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
Shatzer, Emanuel F.,	1st Lieut.,	.....	Battery B, ...	Columbus, Ga.

*Not a member of the organization at the time of the engagements.
†Taken sick en route, and did not reach Chattanooga, Tenn.
‡Commissioned Captain, not mustered.

ROSTER OF MEMBERS OF THE VARIOUS ORGANIZATIONS PRESENT AT THE DEDICATION OF THEIR RESPECTIVE MONUMENTS ON THE CHICKAMAUGA—CHATTANOGGA BATTLEFIELDS WHO WERE NOT FURNISHED TRANSPORTATION BY THE STATE.—Continued.

Name.	Rank.	Co.	Organization.	Residence.
*Sigley, Charles H.,..	Private, ..	C,	46th regt. inf.,.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
*Spohn, Llewellyn J..	Private, ..	E,	46th regt. inf.,.	Reading, Berks Co., Pa.
*Stickney, Allison M.,	Private, ..	E,	15th regt. cav.,.	Medford, Middlesex Co., Mass.
Street, William, ...	Private, ..	F,	78th regt. inf.,.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Thomas, John, ...	Private, ..	K,	7th regt. cav.,..	Pikeville, Bledsoe Co., Tenn.
Timmons, Joseph, ...	Sergt., ...	I,	9th regt. cav.,..	Kenton, Hardin Co., O.
Tweedale, John, ...	Private, ..	I,	15th regt. cav.,.	War Department, Washington, D. C.
*Walker, James D.,...	Private, ..	.....	Battery E, ...	5222 Westminster St., E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Walker, Thomas M.,..	Bt.Brig.Gen.	.....	111th regt. inf.,	Grandin, Cass Co., N. D.
Wallace, Thomas, ...	Private, ..	E,	29th regt. inf.,.	Canton, Baltimore Co., Md.
*West, John, ...	Private, ..	I,	7th regt. cav.,..	Butler, Butler Co., Pa.
Wiehl, Frederick F.,.	2d Lieut.,.	H,	78th regt. inf.,.	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Wills, Andrew W., ..	Private, ..	L,	15th regt. cav.,.	Nashville, Tenn.
*Williams, Robert E.,	Corp., ...	C,	46th regt. inf.,.	Catasauqua, Lehigh Co., Pa.
*Wilson, Charles T.,.	Private, ..	K,	15th regt. cav.,.	Penna. R. R. Shops, Altoona, Pa.

*Not a member of the organization at the time of the engagements.

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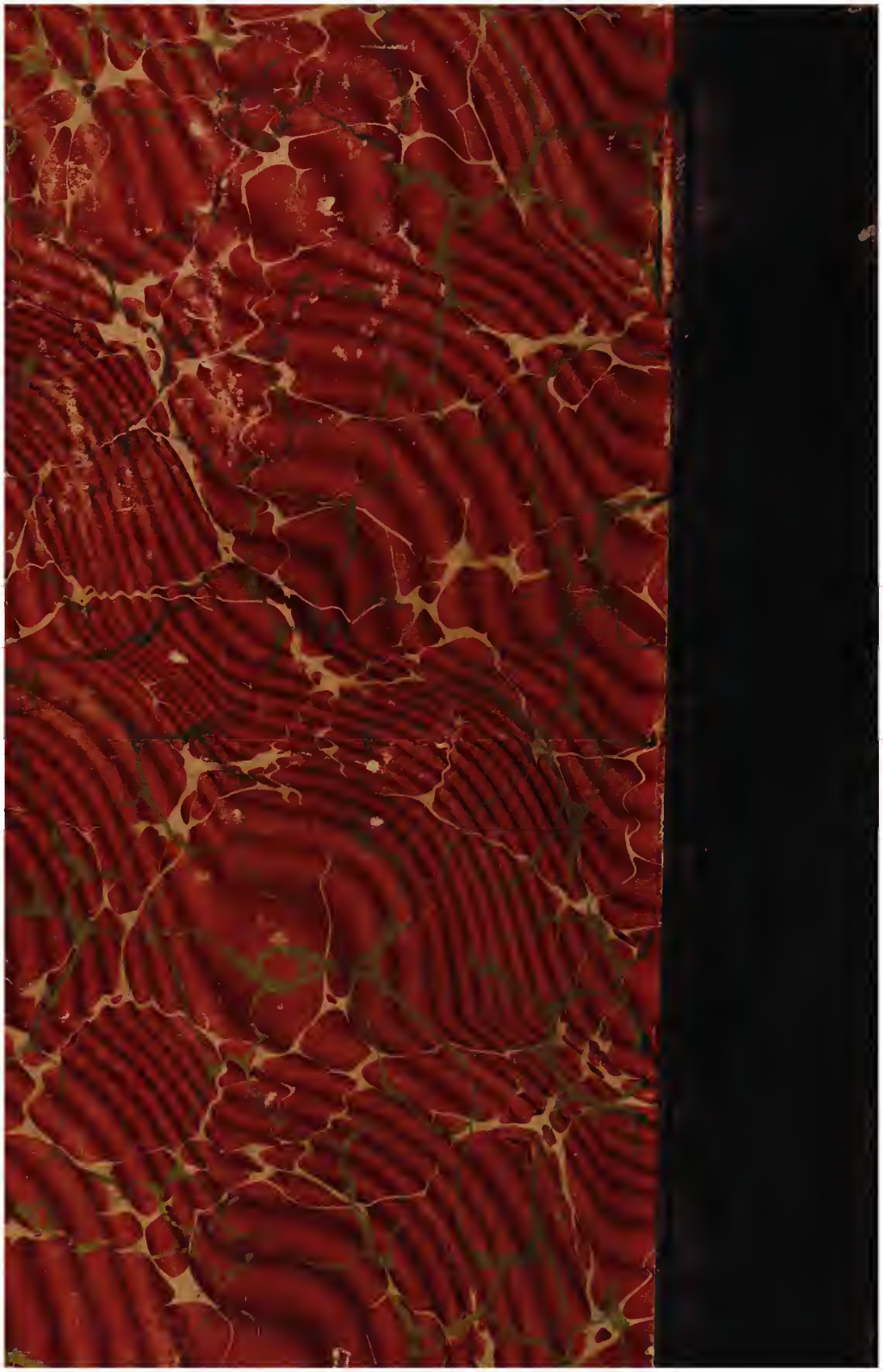
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